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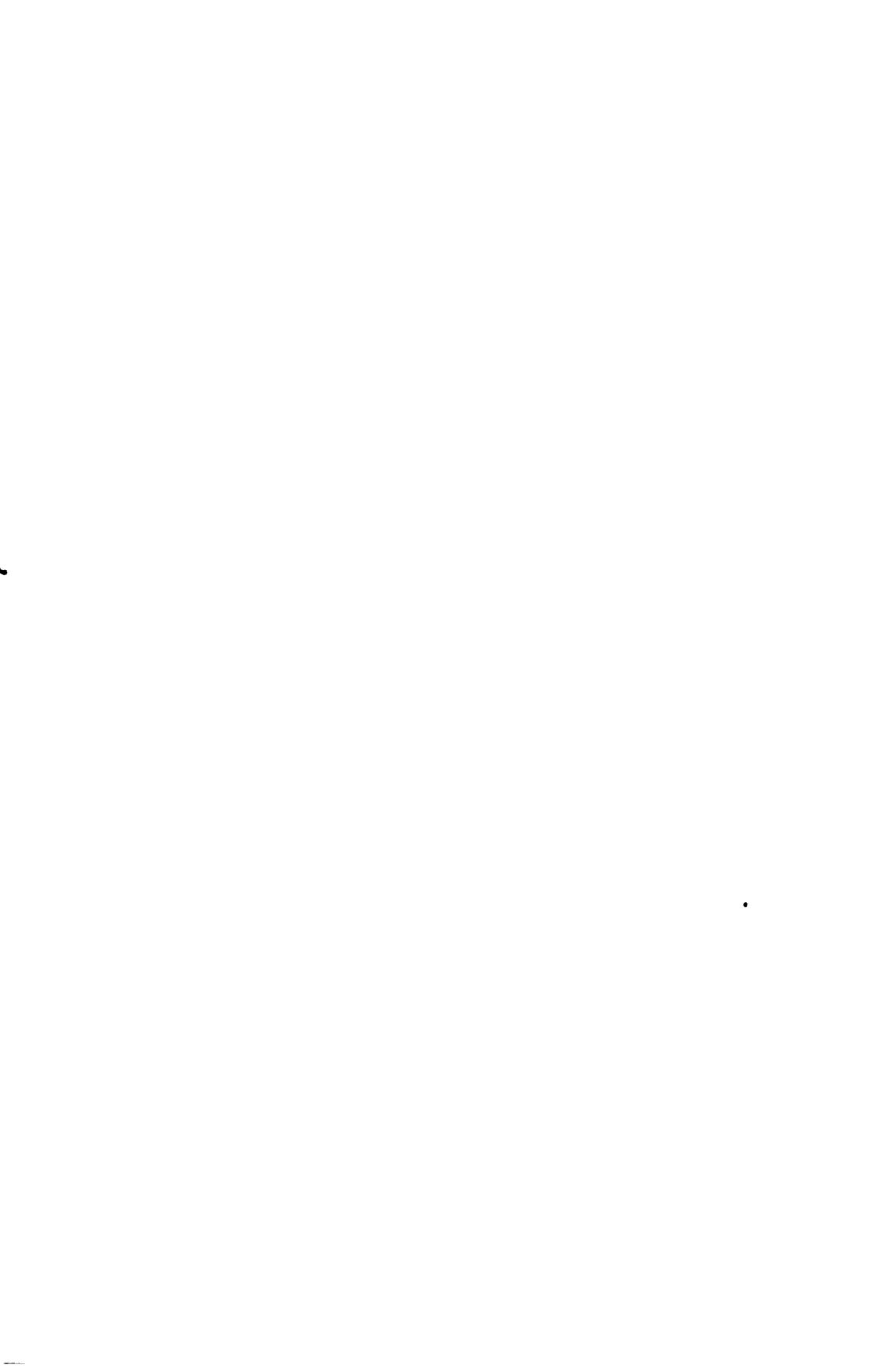


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THE

VERMONT

HISTORICAL GAZETTEER:

A Magazine

EMBRACING

A HISTORY OF EACH TOWN,

CIVIL, ECCLESIASTICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL AND MILITARY.

EDITED BY

ABBY MARIA HEMENWAY.

VOLUME II, Pt 2

FRANKLIN, GRAND ISLE, LAMOILLE AND ORANGE COUNTIES.

INCLUDING ALSO

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF CHITTENDEN COUNTY AND INDEX TO VOLUME I. COMPLETED.



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1871.





REV. JOEL CLAPP, D. D.

BY THE REV. JOHN A. NICKS, D. D.

In the month of March, A. D. 1793, Joshua Clapp removed into the town of Montgomery, from Worcester county, Massachusetts. He had served with honor as a captain in the war of the Revolution. His wife was the daughter of Samuel Barnard, Esq. of Deerfield, Mass.—formerly a lawyer of that place. He followed his son-in-law to Montgomery, and upon the organization of Franklin county became a judge of the county court. He was a graduate of Harvard University, and is represented by the Hon. Stephen Royce, to whom I am indebted for these facts, as a distinguished scholar, and a man of general intelligence. The same high authority describes Capt. Clapp as "a man, though subject to occasional turns of severe depression of spirits, yet in the main of buoyant social temperament, well informed, of good sense and judgment—thoroughly conversant with polished society, and in all respects an agreeable and interesting gentleman of the *old school*. These qualities, well supported by those of his wife, attracted to their hospitable mansion a wide circle of friends and visitors, possessing, in some measure, similar tastes and accomplishments. Being, from the first, a considerable land-owner in the town, he sold lands to most of the early settlers; and, prompted by his native kindness and benevolence, assisted them in every way in their struggles for comfort and independence. For 12 years or more he was the representative of the town in the State legislature, and the only one ever elected in the town while he lived." There, in the heart of the primitive forest, Sept. 14, 1793, Mrs. Clapp gave birth to a son, her first child, and the subject of this memorial—the first white child born within the town. The loneliness of that solitary family, for 2 years the only one within the town—secluded in the wilderness from civilized society, it will require no effort of imagination to conceive, when it is known that the adjoining towns of Richford, Westfield, Lowell and Enosburgh, were during that period of 2 years, entirely destitute of white inhabitants. It was amidst the hardships and privations of pioneer life, that Joel Clapp passed his childhood and youth, and received that training which fitted him so well for the duties of mature life. The effects of that hardy discipline were distinctly visible in his future character. It gave him that bodily vigor and mental energy, with that power of sturdy endurance for

which he was distinguished. By the aid of such advantages as his situation afforded him, he prepared himself for college, and in the fall of 1809, at the age of 17 years, he entered the University of Vermont: but the sudden death of his father, on his return from the legislature in the fall of the next year, recalled him home, and compelled him to discontinue his university course. But though deprived of the benefits of a collegiate education, he did not relinquish his purpose of entering one of the learned professions. He resided for a season, among his relatives in Greenfield, Mass., pursuing his academical studies, and made such advances, that early in 1813 he began to read law in the office of the late chief justice Royce, who then was in the practice in Sheldon. He also spent some time in Fairfield with the widely known legal instructor, Mr. Turner; and, in 1815, was admitted to the bar of the Franklin county court, and became a partner of Mr. Royce, who makes honorable mention of him as a "bright scholar, not only possessing the capacity to apprehend and apply legal principles with readiness, but also endowed with the substantial requisites of an advocate. He argued his cases in the county court with a clearness, precision and point, which attracted notice, and gave promise of professional success and eminence."

Though so well fitted for the practice of the law, Mr. Clapp did not find the profession congenial to his taste. "Certain considerations"—I again use the language of Judge Royce—"had already begun to weaken his partialities for the practice of law. His nice sensibilities were unfitted to relish the rough sarcasm and occasional asperity which, to some extent, characterised the early bar of the State—and not less in Franklin county than elsewhere. He moreover experienced misgivings at what seemed the mercenary nature of the profession, as involving, in effect, the indiscriminate advocacy of right and wrong, truth and falsehood. He appeared to encounter a conscientious recoil at any sober attempt to make the worse appear the better reason. But the chief motive for the important change he was about to make should doubtless be referred to his superior estimate of a life more exclusively occupied with the duties of religion. His law-office was permanently closed in 1818." This testimony from one who knew Mr. Clapp intimately, and was so capable of estimating his character, is highly honorable to his memory. For this reason I have recorded it in the very language in which it was expressed.

Mr. Clapp began the study of theology with the Rev. Abraham Beach, at that time the rector of the Episcopal church in Sheldon, and was ordained a deacon by Bishop Griswold, at Greenfield, Mass., Oct. 2, 1818—and was raised by him to the priesthood, at Windsor; in this State, Sept. 7, 1819; being then 26 years of age.

His first labors in the ministry were devoted to his native town, and to the adjoining town of Berkshire. The Rev. Zadoc Thompson, in his Gazetteer of Vermont, says, that he preached the 1st fast-day—the 1st thanksgiving, and the 1st mother's funeral sermons which were preached in Montgomery.

October 27, 1819, he was instituted rector of Trinity church, Shelburne. During the 8 years of his rectorship in Shelburne he added to the care of that parish, the charge of the Episcopal churches in Berkshire, Montgomery, and Bethel—extending his labors over a field whose extremes were 100 miles apart. In November, 1827, he resigned his position in Shelburne, and accepted the joint rectorship of the parishes of Bethel and Woodstock. Early in the summer of 1830, he dissolved his connection with the church in Bethel, and removed to Woodstock, to assume the charge of the Episcopal church in that town. In 1832 he accepted a call to Gardiner, Maine, where he remained until 1838, when he resumed the charge of the church in Woodstock, in which he continued to officiate until 1846, when he accepted the rectorship of Immanuel church, Bellows Falls. In 1858 he removed to Phillipsburg, N. Y., where he remained until 1860, when he was elected chaplain of the Home for the Aged and Orphans, in Brooklyn: but finding his strength, from the advance of age, unequal to his duties, he returned to Vermont, and assumed the charge of the churches in Berkshire and Montgomery—desiring to end his ministry where he had begun it 43 years before, in the quiet scenes of his early life. But his work on earth was nearly done. Having been called to Claremont, N. H., to attend the funeral of a relative, he was seized with a disease of the heart, and died suddenly, Feb. 24, 1861, at the age of 67 years.

Dr. Clapp received repeated tokens of the respect and confidence of the church. He was Secretary of the Convention of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Vermont, from 1820 to 1832. He represented the Diocese of Vermont in 6 sessions of the Triennial General Convention, and that of Maine in two. He

was made a Doctor in Divinity in 1843. He was for 7 years president of the Standing Committee—and 9 years a member of the board of Agents of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and Secretary of the board. He was twice married; his first wife was Abigail, daughter of Josiah Peckam, of Sheldon. The issue of that marriage was 2 sons and 4 daughters, all of whom survive him. He married for his second wife a daughter of Isaac Hubbard, Esq., of Claremont, N. H., who survives him, without issue.

The life of Dr. Clapp passed entirely in the humble but arduous duties of a country parson, contained but little to attract attention, and to elicit applause while he lived—or to afford striking incidents for his biography. And yet he was one of those men who exert a powerful influence on their age, and do much to mould its character and determine its destiny—men who, though honored and loved by their contemporaries, are not estimated at their true value until they have disappeared from the stage, when by thoughtfully reviewing their course, and calculating the worth of their services, we first learn to do them late justice, and assign them their true place among the benefactors of mankind. He ran no brilliant career—exhibited no displays of genius—did no acts to strike a thrill of admiration through the public mind, or warm the hearts of thousands with a glow of gratitude. He belonged to that class of plain and solid men of whom Vermont has been so prolific—men sound in judgment and wise in council—of great physical endurance, and upon occasions demanding the exercise of all their energies, terrible in execution—who, reared amid the rude employments of country life, are yet competent to guide their country's councils in times of peace, and uphold its interests and defend its honor in the hostile conflict.

His most marked characteristic was, perhaps, his restless activity and love of work.—He was not one of the drones of society, that *ignarum pecus*, who tax it for their living, but add nothing to its strength. And his energies were expended upon his ministry. No clergyman in Vermont ever traveled over a wider surface in the exercise of his office. He left no diary or papers from which I can extract facts for illustration. I accompanied him in the fall of 1827 on one of his missionary tours across the Green Mountains, which we began to ascend about nightfall. After a few hours' rest near the summit, which we reached about

midnight, we were again, before dawn, started on our journey. He then narrated to me many similar journeys, the recollection of which is now too dim to admit of their repetition.

Always punctual to his appointments, no inclemency of weather—neither summer's heat nor winter's storms, nor mountains interposed, detained him from his duties.

The character of Dr. Clapp it is easy to analyze. He was a man of unusual transparency—of remarkable sincerity and honesty of purpose. He was no enigma, but easily understood. Conscious of his own integrity, he had nothing to conceal. He paraded no feigned virtues. He spake only to express his convictions. His outward was a true declaration of his inner life. His great cordiality of manner was the spontaneous expression of his affectionate heart. Richly endowed with the most genial social qualities, he had a keen relish for society, and was welcome in every circle. His tender native sympathies, quickened and purified by his religious faith, interested him deeply in the joys and sorrows of others. His unwearied attentions to the poor and the afflicted secured to him great popularity: not that popularity which is purchased by pandering to the follies and passions of mankind, but that which is the well-deserved reward of the kindly offices of Christian love. Many are still living who have a vivid recollection of his earnest devotion to his ministry—the abundant labors which would have soon exhausted a body not early trained to stubborn endurance—the fervor with which he preached the gospel—and especially his personal watchings by day and by night, in the chambers of the sick and dying. As might be inferred from this description, he had great simplicity of manner. He was in no degree an artificial man. Entirely untaught in the conventional etiquette of fashionable life, he had a just appreciation of the proprieties of social intercourse, and the address of a Christian gentleman.

His intellectual qualities were rather sound than showy. His memory was strong; his perceptions clear; his observation of passing events close and intelligent. Possessed of a sound judgment, he had a native tact for business, which, added to his legal training, made him a safe adviser in secular affairs.

As a preacher he was edifying rather than attractive. Plain in style, but fervid in delivery, his manifest sincerity secured to him, always, a respectful hearing. His piety no one questioned. He sought the ministry, not for its

emoluments, but as the best field of usefulness. When the weight of years had impaired his material powers, and diminished his capacity for the amount of labor to which he had been accustomed—but had at the same time increased his interest in the great ends of his ministry—he was suddenly smitten with that malady which proved to be the precursor of death approaching with his discharge from earthly service.

Dr. Clapp had the rare privilege of being appreciated while he lived. His fraternal temper and address allayed, to a great extent, those prejudices and animosities, which warp the judgment, and unfit it for the just estimate of individual character. He carried with him through life the respect of all sects and classes; and as soon as he was dead, survivors were ready to write his epitaph. Of his defects I have made no mention. Vices he had none.—Let the picture which has been drawn be shaded with a moderate measure of the ordinary frailties of humanity, and you will have before you a true image of the man.

[This estimable biography we came in possession of some six years or more past, and filed it so choiceley away it could not be lost—but we regret to say, when we had resumed our publication, and came to Montgomery, we simply forgot about it until our printer had commenced to set the following town, and could not, therefore, without the heavy expense of breaking up many pages, give it in immediate connection with Montgomery; yet, as it appears in the same volume, and within the limits of the Franklin county department, we presume no one may feel the little difference so much as ourselves.—Ed.]

REV. ROSWELL MEARS.*

BY L. A. DUNN.

The subject of this brief narrative was born in Goshen, Conn., April 16, 1772. At the early age of five his attention was seriously impressed by religious truth, and his thoughts were often disturbed in view of the terrors of the Judgment, and the fearful condition of the wicked. His parents, though not professedly pious, were strict to observe the Sabbath, and attend public worship. In 1782 his father and the family moved to Poultney, Vt. At this time there was a religious awakening in the place,

* A brief sketch of Rev. Roswell Mears, one of the old pioneer ministers in Vermont, was given in the history of Georgia, and some account of him in that of Fairfax. According to our opinion, a fuller account of him should be given; and hence we cannot refrain from enclosing within the limits of the Franklin county records all the papers concerning this venerable man and missionary, which have come to our hands.—Ed.

and his mind became more seriously impressed with religious truth. He felt that something must be done for the salvation of the soul; and, to use his own words, "Accordingly I set out to do something; I left off some things that I thought to be wicked—read the bible more, and sometimes prayed in secret. I wanted some others to know my feelings and to talk with me, but no one said any thing to me on the subject. However, I determined henceforth to serve God and be a Christian. I read the account of the sufferings of Christ with many tears, and thought with horror of the cruelty of those wicked Jews and Romans that crucified the Saviour; and if I had been there, I would have taken his part, even at the hazard of my own life. There I became very good in my own eyes, and thought that God was well pleased with me. When about 13 or 14, a change took place in my feelings. I was at a neighbor's house where there was fiddling and dancing, and they solicited me to take a part, which I did, and they said with good success. From this time I became intoxicated with the love of merry young company, and with the foolish practice of dancing, and, as a natural consequence, I lost all my resolution to attend to the eternal interests of the soul. But my convictions followed me in company, and when alone; and although I was apparently a very thoughtless youth, yet the thought of death and judgment, and that I was a great sinner, would come unbidden to the mind, and sting like an adder, and bite like a serpent. I knew that God was angry with me every day, and that I was on the direct road to eternal damnation. My horror on returning from my evening amusements was often inexpressibly great. I often feared to close my eyes in sleep, lest I should awake in the flames of hell. I thought of praying, but I knew that it would all be from selfish, slavish fear, and I dare not attempt: but, fatigued by the service of the devil, and exhausted by the agonies of mind I would at length fall asleep, and when I awoke in the morning, my first thought would be—well, I am out of hell to see the light of another morning. I thought that I was the greatest sinner that ever lived. I was once startled by hearing my own voice exclaim: I am damned, *eternally damned*. My sin was what is called civil recreation, or innocent diversion; but to think of a sinner sporting and playing on the brink of eternal ruin, with my eyes wide open, and knowing for a certainty that if I should slip into eternity in my present state I was lost forever, filled me with horror

inexpressible. I often promised, under the preaching of the gospel, and at other times, to live a better life; but I would fall a prey to the first temptation. O wonderful, *wonderful* grace that such a heaven-daring sinner had not been cut off in the midst of folly and wickedness.—I heard much talk about universal salvation, but it made but little impression on my mind, for I had full proof that I must cease to exist or be pardoned, or I should find hell, let my location be where it would, for the pains of hell had got hold of me. The instructions, exhortations and warnings from the pulpit produced such painful feelings, that I came to the fearful conclusion not to attend public worship.—The next day I heard that in our neighborhood there were some indications of a revival. This reminded me of a promise that I had long before made, that if ever there should come a revival of religion, I would be the first to seek the Lord. The question at once arose, what will you do? I was in trouble. I went with two of my brothers into the field reaping. I tried to be very merry—sung dancing-tunes, &c; but the reformation I could not keep out of mind. Suddenly my mind was arrested with the solemn question: Do you determine to go on in this way, and suffer the wrath of God, or not? I stopped, I stood still. I remembered that there was nothing but misery in the way of sin and folly; I felt that this was the last-call; and this was so deeply impressed on my mind, that I never afterwards doubted for a moment, that if I passed this time without being a Christian, that I should be lost eternally. And thus the great question was to be settled on the spot, whether I would conclude to make my bed in hell forever, or forsake my sin and turn to the Lord. At length I determined on the latter, and accordingly I laid my plans of reformation. I determined to withdraw from all sinful company, lay aside all worldly amusements, and all vain and foolish conversation; that I would read the bible and attend public worship, and also devote much time to prayer and tears. This course I pursued with unremitting diligence for three weeks, without finding any peace to my distressed soul. I prayed several times each day in secret, and I often arose in the dead of night to pray;—I arose because it seemed too sluggish to lie in bed and pray. During the time there was not a trifling word escaped my lips, or a smile seen on my countenance. I felt that I should be damned if I should indulge in this, it so illy comported with my feelings. The next Sabbath came, and

I repaired to the house of worship with such feelings as I never had before. The morning service was somewhat impressive, but not so much as I had hoped; but when the intermission came, I found myself in a new situation: observing three or four young men go away by themselves, who were under conviction, I had a desire to go with them, but the pride of my heart forbid it, and I took my place with a company of careless young men. They soon began their vain conversation, which to me was exceedingly painful: I returned, took my seat in the meeting-house and sat alone until the commencement of the exercises. I heard with strict attention and much feeling through the sermon. In his application the preacher poured down a most powerful and overwhelming exhortation, which caused me to tremble exceedingly, and feel that my condition was awfully perilous—indeed I seemed like one suspended over a burning lake on a slender thread, and that thread in danger of being devoured by the flames. My agitation and distress of mind produced a faintness which made me think that I was dying, and sinking beyond the reach of mercy. I was a great lover of music, and had always regarded the singing as the best part of worship; but not so now—when the last singing was performed it produced the most painful sensations, so much so that I left before they closed singing. The meeting soon closed, and I attempted to walk home, a distance of about three miles, but soon found that I was unable to walk, and came near falling several times—a new and strange feeling came over me—an awful sense of my lost and wretched condition. After going about a half a mile, I turned into a house near the Rev. Mr. Hibbard's. Mr. Hibbard had preached to us that day, and being apprised of my resolution, he soon called in to see me; and after inquiring in the state of my mind and giving some good advice, directed his son to take two horses, and let me ride one, while he rode the other, and accompany me home—accordingly I arrived home safe. This to me was an awful day: the sun shone bright, yet to my soul it seemed as though the heavens were shrouded in a black cloud which shut down all around me—from which the lightning flashed and the thunder reared with fearful majesty, which made me exceedingly fear and quake—but the terror of Sinai will never subdue the heart of the proud sinner. The night following passed without much sleep: the morning came and I felt an oppressive weight on my soul, but not as much agitation as the

day before; indeed I thought that I was perfectly stupid and unfeeling with regard to my eternal state. This made me feel discouraged, for I made great dependence on my tears and prayers and convictions, to bring about the great change which I thought necessary to my salvation, being entirely ignorant of the true nature of conversion. But passing over many things that occurred during the next two weeks, I came to the great and memorable day of my deliverance. It was on the Sabbath-day, and a communion-season with the church. Before the day arrived, I hoped that the solemn scene would so affect my heart as to bring me to Christ; but all my plans and purposes were frustrated; for, instead of being fearfully wrought upon by the preaching and solemn transactions of the day, my feelings seemed to be perfectly stupid, and I was unable to shed a tear. I returned home, greatly discouraged, for I thought if the preoccupation of the sufferings of Christ, the joys of heaven, or the pains of hell, would not move me, I must be a monster in sin; and I greatly feared that I was given up of God to be lost forever. I had arrived home and gone to my room, and was constantly saying mentally: 'Lord, have mercy on me, what shall I do?' I began to reflect I had been almost three weeks seeking Christ, as I thought, and was no nearer to him nor better than when I began—better? said I? I am worse, for I have done nothing from love to God, nor any regard to his glory—nor from faith in Christ; but have been trusting to my own works, and have been actually rejecting Christ, God's only way of salvation. Moreover, when I said I give myself up, I did not say the truth, for I always had an if in the case; that is I would resign myself into His hands, if He would save me; but to give myself to Him unconditionally, I never had. I now saw clearly that my heart was deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked—and that in it there was no good thing: consequently no good thing could proceed from it, and that I had been sinning all the time that I had been trying to do something to ingratiate myself into the favor of God. Upon this all my legal hopes vanished in a moment—sin remained and I died. For a moment I was in total despair; but the thought at once arose, that there was nothing that prevented my coming to Christ, but what was in my own heart, and therefore, if He should reject me and cast me off forever, it would be just, and what I deserved; and if he should save me, it would be all rightful and sovereign grace.

The next view I had was of the infinite justice, purity and goodness of God in Christ—His nature and whole character seemed best expressed by the word *love*. I had viewed him to be a great, majestic and seemingly just being, rather than a being of love; but now he appeared to be one of the most lovely and amiable beings in the world, and was astonished that I should have ever been unwilling to be entirely at his disposal. I felt that if I had ten thousand souls, I would give them up to be disposed of at His will, with the utmost pleasure.—Immediately the following words passed through my mind: ‘Lord, here I am; take me and do with me as seemeth good in thy sight.’ Suddenly a new and indescribable sensation passed over me, and I said to myself, what does this mean? what has now befallen me! Immediately the glory and beauty of God seemed to burst upon me in such a mild and lovely majesty, that forgetting myself I commenced saying in my heart (for I made no noise), glory to God, glory to God, which I repeated probably a hundred times, without the addition of another word. I saw no form and heard no voice, but was filled with the most ecstatic delight and joy unspeakable and full of glory. The following night I slept but little, and often rose to stretch forth my hands in praise to God, while tears of joy ran freely down my cheeks. This was the beginning of days to me—my burden and fear all gone, I thought my sin was dead and satan vanquished forever. This was to me the beginning of life. If it be asked, how shall we know that the above account is true, I answer that it is all taken from a record made at the time, written not with ink, but by the spirit of God, on the fleshy tables of the heart.”

Thus closes Father Mears’ own account of his conversion. His attention was very soon directed to the work of preaching the gospel; but having never enjoyed the advantages of an education, and being naturally very diffident and bashful, it was not until after a most severe struggle of mind that he was induced to enter upon the sacred work. His own account, though deeply interesting, must be omitted for the want of space. In October, 1792, while yet his feelings were most intensely stirred on this point, and yet undecided as to his future course, in the 20th year of his age, he left Poultney, and came to Franklin county. Franklin county was then a wilderness, with only a few settlers in the adjoining townships. A few such openings, with here and there a log-cabin, inhabited by a few of the early settlers, was all

of civilized life that marred the beauty, or broke the silence of this primeval forest. Leaving Poultney he passed down the lake as far as Milton, in Chittenden county, on the Lamoille. On his arrival he called on William Mallery, who was, at that time, the only professor of religion in the town. After spending a few days with him, and attending a few meetings in Milton, he visited Georgia and St. Albans. He was frequently requested to preach. He says: “After remaining some days, and finding there was but one minister, of any denomination, within 50 miles, I finally yielded to the request of the people.” His position was peculiar and trying, as he was far from his home and all his acquaintances, without license or letters of commendation. There was then a small church in Cambridge, some 15 miles distant, that had been organized a short time before: he resolved to visit them. Taking his bible and hymn-book—his whole library—and without money or change of apparel, alone and on foot, he leaves the little settlement at Milton, and by the aid of marked trees, wends his way through the wilderness to Cambridge. The account of his visit shall be given in his own language:

“After coming pretty near the town, I met a man, of whom I inquired if he could inform me who were professors of religion in Cambridge. He directed me to Mr. Stephen Kingsley, a leading member of the church. When I came to what I supposed to be his house, I found three men at the door, and inquired if Mr. Stephen Kingsley lived there—one of them answered, ‘I am the man, please to walk in.’ After being seated, he asked if my name was not Mears—I told him it was. ‘I thought so,’ said he, ‘and I want to tell you that you are welcome to any thing there is in my house for your comfort.’ This friendly reception was a cordial to a bashful youth, and an utter stranger in the place. My kind friend informed me that the church had been somewhat waked up of late, and been praying for a reformation, and that God would send them a minister, and that their hopes had been considerably revived; but there had been no instances of conversion among them. There was to be a conference that evening, in the south part of the town, which he invited me to attend. I did so, and addressed the people from those words: ‘Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?’ The next day I preached in the east part of the town: (the people called it preaching, though I dare not.) How the word spread so far and so soon, I know not; but the house where we met was

exceedingly crowded. This was a solemn time indeed, and I felt that God was with us of a truth. Many of the people were in tears, especially the youth. The saints wept, too, for joy. I was urged to preach again in the evening, at a neighboring house. After the services were closed, a number of the leading members of the church collected in a room by themselves, and after some deliberation, told me they thought it their duty to say to me, for my encouragement, that they were satisfied that God had called me to preach the gospel, and wished me to proceed accordingly. At the close of this meeting I was requested by an aged man, who was a hardened sinner, to preach at his house the next day. If his request was complied with, it must be in the morning, as I had an appointment in the south part of Cambridge, on the afternoon of the same day. Accordingly the meeting was held at 9 o'clock. This was the last of November. He lived on the borders of Johnson. About all the people in that town, and most of them in the upper part of Cambridge, were present at the time appointed. The meeting was attended with sensible marks of the divine presence and favor. We then had 5 or 6 miles to travel on foot to the afternoon meeting, and when we reached the place we found the house extremely full of people, solemnly waiting our arrival. The exercises were commenced, and how sweet and awful was the place with Christ within the doors. This was the commencement of a powerful revival, which became general throughout the town, and spread considerably into the adjoining towns.—Let none, however, entertain the idea, that it was by my power or holiness that this glorious work was effected. The brethren were very diligent and faithful in their public exhortations, and in visiting from house to house.

"The doctrine of total moral depravity, and of regeneration by the almighty agency of the Holy Spirit alone, and the doctrine of Divine Sovereignty, as consistent with the moral agency and accountability of man, was strictly maintained, both in public and private. And that flesh-pleasing and soul-winning doctrine, that there is something good inherent in men by nature, by which he is led to embrace the gospel, was faithfully warned against. The Lord crowned his truth, however unpleasant to the unrenewed, with success, and when sinners were converted, they knew and could tell for what they were saved, and by what power; and by their testimony and songs of praise and exhortations, the young converts were greatly instrumental

in furthering the work. My labors were increased, preaching, as it was called, once, twice and three times a day—sometimes for ten days together.

"It was about the last of February, or the first of March, before any minister of the gospel visited us. We were then visited by the Rev. Joseph Call, who preached and baptised. Soon after this, Rev. Mr. Hibbard, my old pastor, came into the place, who, when he had seen the grace of God, was glad, and exhorted all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave to the Lord. He tarried a few days, preached and broke bread. On his return I accompanied him and remained a few days, preached on the Sabbath, received a letter of commendation, and returned to Cambridge."

Mr. Mears had been educated a Congregationalist, and at this time was a member of the Congregational church in Poultney. During this visit, and on his return, his attention was turned to the subject of baptism, an account of which shall be given in his own words :

"On my return to Cambridge I found the Rev. Joseph Call had been preaching in town, and the subject of baptism was considerably agitated. I was of course questioned upon the subject, and soon found that a few plain passages of scripture presented by man, woman, or child, would completely confound me. I therefore resolved that I would search the scriptures carefully and prayerfully, and do what they required, regardless of all consequences. It was not long before I became perfectly satisfied with regard to the subjects and mode of baptism. Accordingly I was baptised at Cambridge, by Rev. Joseph Call, in April, 1793, and united with the Baptist church in Fairfax. The church in Cambridge, though composed partly of Baptists, was called Congregationalist. I at once received a licence from the church in Fairfax, and continued to preach the gospel.—About this time a Baptist church was constituted at Cambridge, and Rev. Joseph Call became their pastor. A large portion of the Congregational church united with it."

The next ten years he spent in preaching in different places—mostly in Franklin and Chittenden counties, traveling on foot. He says: "Though laborious, was very convenient, as I had nothing to carry except my bible and psalm-book, I could call at a house, sing a hymn, offer a prayer, and pass on."

During this time he visited Bolton, and found but one professor of religion in town, and this individual a female. A precious revival attend-

ed his labors here; and in the summer of 1794 a Baptist church was constituted. In August 6, 1794, the church in Fairfax voted to call him to ordination. This caused a severe trial in his feelings, fearing he was not qualified for the work; but after much reflection and prayer he complied with their request, and was ordained on Thursday, the 2d day of January, 1795. In April 4, 1795, he was united in marriage with Miss Abigail Glines, of Groton, N. H., who was admirably qualified for that position—or, to use his own words: "We were equally matched in point of property, neither of us possessing any thing of consequence, except the clothes on our backs. But in my experience the words of Solomon have been strikingly verified viz: 'He that findeth a wise findeth a good thing, and hath obtained favor of the Lord'—and, 'A prudent wife is from the Lord,' for she hath done me good, and not evil, all the days of my life up to the present time, April 3, 1848." In February, 1796, he removed to Groton, N. H., and while in that section he was under the necessity of engaging in some mental labor for the support of himself and family; for, to use his own words, "it was not customary to give Baptist ministers much, in those days; but it was thought more prudent to keep them poor, that they might be humble. But such very cautious persons had little to fear of endangering their own souls, by becoming too rich"—a species of prudence that still exists.

In September, 1798, he removed to Conway, N. H., and took the pastoral oversight of the Baptist church in that place, and while residing here he performed much missionary labor in that State, and in Vermont. His labors were attended with many interesting revivals, detailed accounts of which are recorded in his journal, together with many interesting special cases of conversion, which we must omit for want of space. In July, 1807, he removed from Conway to Georgia, Vt., to take the pastoral charge of the Baptist church. His first sermon was preached from Acts 10: 29. "Therefore came I unto you without gainsaying, as soon as I was sent for: I ask, therefore, for what intent ye have sent for me!" In 1815-16, his labors were attended with one of the most powerful revivals ever enjoyed in Georgia. As the fruit of this revival, about 60 were added to the Baptist church—about the same number to the Congregationalist, and a number to the Methodist. His family shared in this revival, and he had the joyful satisfaction of baptising his two

daughters. As another interesting feature of this revival, four young men were converted, who afterwards became ministers of the gospel, viz: Alvah Sabin, Daniel Sabin, Joseph Ballard and Paul Richards. In 1818 he commenced preaching one half the time at Swanton, and continued his labors there for 12 years. Of their fidelity and kindness, honorable mention is made in his journal. In 1825 he resigned his pastoral charge, and was succeeded by Rev. Alvah Sabin. During the 18 years of his pastoral, he performed much missionary labor in the northern part of Vermont and Canada, and enjoyed many interesting revivals. After his resignation he continued to reside in Georgia, preaching often in Essex, Swanton, Milton, Fairfax, and more especially in Georgia, in the absence of their pastor. Infirm in body, and suffering from a complication of diseases, and often brought apparently, near unto the grave, he continued to labor to the utmost of his ability; often saying, in the language of the apostle, "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto me, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God."

He has left a full history of his life and labors, of which the following is the closing paragraph: "Finally, on a retrospective view of the past, I can see abundant cause for humiliation, mortification and self-abasement, for my unholiness of life, and the great deficiencies and imperfections of all my doings, and infinite cause for praise and thanksgiving to a gracious God and Saviour, that He has so manifestly been with, taken care of, and provided for his most unworthy servant and dear family,—and that there is good reason to believe that He has crowned my labors with success, not only in comforting and building up the saints, but in the saving conversion of a considerable number to the saving knowledge of the truth. 'Glory be to God in the highest! Bless the Lord, Oh my soul, and forget not all his benefits!'"

Father Mears continued as an active and an efficient minister until he was about 70 years of age. From that period he was confined principally at home, and spent much of his time in writing. Though not in the habit of writing his sermons in his younger days, yet during this time he wrote many very excellent sermons, —also, essays on most of the principal doctrines of the bible, together with a history of his life. After completing all he intended to accomplish with his pen, and after having arranged all ac-

cording to his plans, he sent for the writer of these pages to visit him. He was living with his son in one of those beautiful rural places often found in New England. He occupied a room in a retired part of the house, and when I entered the apartment it seemed like entering the abodes of death. The light was dim; the appearance of the room antique. He and his companion were alone; his furrowed cheek and wrinkled brow marked him as belonging to a former generation. His hair was as white as snow, his lips as pale as death, while the smile on his face, and the tones of his voice were more of heaven than of earth. He soon made known his wishes—called for the little trunk containing his papers, carefully informed me of the contents, and then remarked, that he wished to place these papers in my hands. He said he had no direction to give, or suggestion to make, but wished to leave them entirely at my discretion. After a full explanation, and on obtaining my consent to receive them, he closed the trunk, placed the key in my hand, sank back in his chair and exclaimed: "My work is now done! I am now ready to depart!—Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"

He continued a few weeks after this interview, and finally, on the 25th of December, 1855, departed this life in the full triumphs of faith. He lived to a good old age, and went down to his grave like a shock of corn, fully ripe in its season. He was a kind husband, a faithful father, a good citizen and able minister. By precept and example he performed a good work in northern Vermont, and in portions of New Hampshire. He came to this section at an early period, and, by the aid of marked trees and foot-paths, he sought out the scattered settlements in the wilderness, and preached to them Christ and Him crucified. The lone and secluded situation of the settlers, their great privation of religious privileges, prepared them to receive joyfully a messenger of peace, and to listen eagerly to the words of life.

Father Mearns, though always very dignified and ministerial in all his deportment, possessed, in an eminent degree, the ability to interest all in personal, religious conversation. He had the power to sing, pray and converse in the family circle, as but few men possessed, and in this way he accomplished a great amount of good. He held an honorable position among his brethren, as an able minister, and was ever respected and esteemed.

*He has gone, but his works do follow him, and
howards will arise to call him blessed.*

REV. ELIAS WELLS KELLOGG

BY REV. P. H. WHITE.

died in Ringwood, Ill., Oct. 6, 1861, aged 86 years, 8 months and 3 days. He was a son of Enoch and Dimis (Wells) Kellogg, and was born Feb. 3, 1795, in Shelburne, Mass.* Both his parents were of the puritan stamp, his father's ancestors being among the early emigrants from Holland, and his mother's ancestors being among those who came from England. He was brought up on a farm, with only a common school education, till he was 21 years old, when he began to think of entering the ministry, and pursued his studies under the tuition of various ministers, and at the Washington County (Vt.) Grammar School. He studied theology with Rev. Elderkin J. Boardman, of Bakersfield, Vt., and was licensed by the Northwestern Association, at Westford, Vt., Jan. 18, 1826.

In the following April he commenced preaching in Albany, Vt., and after being a candidate for a full year, he was ordained to the pastorate of the Congregational church, Jan. 24, 1827.—Rev. E. J. Boardman preached the sermon. In 1831 his labors were accompanied by an extensive revival, as the fruits of which 31 persons, most of them heads of families, united with the church. He was dismissed May 22, 1833, but continued to supply the pulpit till March, 1834, when he removed to East Berkshire, Vt., and became stated supply, preaching three-fourths of the time there, and the remaining fourth at Montgomery. In May, 1836, he commenced preaching at Jerico Centre, Vt., and was installed pastor Jan. 18, 1837,—Mr. Boardman again preaching the sermon. On account of ill health he was dismissed July 7, 1840.

In March, 1841, he commenced supplying the churches at Franklin and Highgate, preaching half the time at each place for 3 years at the expiration of which he devoted his whole time to the church at Highgate, and was there installed Jan. 7, 1846. Rev. Preston Taylor preached the sermon. He was dismissed Jan. 7, 1852, and went immediately to St. Albans Bay, where he was stated supply for 3 years.—In 1855 he removed to Northern Illinois, and there spent the remainder of his life. At the time of his death he was stated supply of the

* It deserves to be noticed, as illustrating the great difficulty of making thorough work in history, that Mr. Kellogg's nativity in Shelburne escaped the researches of the author of "A History of the Franklin County Churches," though he was also a native of Shelburne, and his father was, for more than half a century, pastor of the church there.

Congregational church at Wayne Centre. The principal part of his ministerial life was spent with feeble churches, dependent on home missionary aid, several of which, under his judicious tuition, became self-supporting.

"He was a model man to illustrate the possible achievements of a resolute mind, steadily pursuing one object through life. He had but limited advantages, and but a slender income, sometimes less than \$300, and himself and family were in feeble health. But under the impulsive power of love to Christ, he has accomplished more in his profession than many of higher natural and acquired endowments; and the history of his eventful life, if it were fully written out, would furnish new proof that the Maker of worlds 'has the seven stars in his right hand'—new proof that the Head of the Church does provide for the support and safe-keeping of His servants, earthen vessels though they be."

He married, March 7, 1820, Alzada Holbrook, a native of Wardsboro', Vt., and a descendant of Gov. William Bradford. By her he had Sylvanus Holbrook, born Jan. 5, 1821, now a preacher of the gospel in Illinois; Julie Sophia, born Sept. 15, 1822; Edward Young, born Aug. 3, 1827, died Sept. 23, 1828; Calvert Spencer, born Feb. 26, 1829, died Sept. 13, '33; Edward Payson, born July 17, 1833, died Feb. 14, 1838; Charlotte Alzada, born March 10, 1836; Sarah Eliza, born Aug. 31, 1837, died July 24, 1845; Wealthy Ann, born June 20, 1839, died July 10, 1845.

P. H. W.

UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY IN SAINT ALBANS.

BY REV. J. O. SKINNER.

There has been a small Universalist society in this town for nearly 40 years, though its activity has been intermittent, and its prosperity irregular and fluctuating. Among the earliest preachers of this faith in St. Albans may be mentioned Rev. William Bell, about 1830; Rev. Joseph Wright, in 1831-'32; Rev. Joseph Baker, who lived here about the years 1843-'45, and Rev. Eli Ballou, then of Swanton. Rev. W. J. Goss preached to the society during some part of 1846, and after that year the records are defective, 'till 1858 and '59, when Rev. Joseph Sargent, of Williston (who died in the service of his country, as chaplain of the 13th regiment Vt. volunteers, April 20, 1863), preached to the society half the time during 2 years, and Rev. Eli Ballou again supplied half the time during 1860-'61. After that date the society had no stated preaching until January, 1864, when Rev.

J. O. Skinner commenced his labors, and continued to preach there 'till October, 1865; since which time the society has held no meetings.

The society at first met for public worship wherever it could—in school-houses, in the open air, around the steps of the court-house—but for some 20 years it met in the lower story of the court-house.

In the autumn of 1843, by agreement with the County of Franklin, the Universalist society built an extension of 20 feet to the east end of the court-house, at an expense of \$1,200—\$1,300, receiving from the county authorities a perpetual lease, (dated October 21, 1843,)—running "during the existence of said court-house"—of the principal room in the lower story for a chapel; and the Universalist society, in consideration of said lease, and of \$50, for the north upper-room finished off, and to be used as a grand-jury-room, gave the county a deed, dated Nov. 8, 1843, of the land on which the addition to the court-house stands. It was also a part of the contract, and stipulated in the lease, that the "Bar" of Franklin county should pay the said society the sum of \$100,00 for the south upper room, and that the town of St. Albans should pay \$100,00 to said society for the right to hold town and freemen's meetings in the principal lower room of the said court-house.

The first Universalist society formed in St. Albans dates from January 9, 1830. A church was organized in connection with it, March 6, 1859; but for the want of a preacher, it has ever been small and inactive. Jan. 14, 1864, the society was re-organized under the name of the "First Universalist Church in St. Albans," to take the place of both of the previously existing organizations.

BAKERSFIELD.

BYRON K. OAKES.

From a Letter to the "Journal."

"Third Vt. Battery, No. 2,
Camp Barry, D. C., Jan. 30, 1864. {

"Dear Journal:—I regret to inform your readers of the death of one of our comrades: Byron K. Oakes, of Bakersfield. He died at 1 o'clock, this morning, of typhoid fever, at our post hospital in camp. He was a fine young man, and had a host of friends in our battery. All who knew him loved him. His illness was quite short, and we were taken by surprise when tidings of his death were brought us.—Many of the best of our boys attended and ministered to him, and he had the best of care

throughout. Our Captain was also very attentive, and saw that every thing was done that could be. He made an excellent soldier, and his life was given for his country's sake. We sympathize with his relatives and the young wife, who is left to mourn his loss. We have raised a subscription, and have had his remains embalmed, and sent to his home in Vermont. May He comfort the afflicted. J. B. L."

Mrs. Emily Oakes, widow of Seth Oakes, Esq. has been appointed postmistress at Bakersfield. This is an appointment which should be satisfactory. Her only son died in the army, and her husband, her only remaining support, was recently buried.

DIED—In Berkshire, April 8, 186—, at the residence of her son, William A. Comings, Mrs. Betsey J. Comings, widow of the late Andrew Comings, aged 80 years.

ENOSBURGH.

HON. A. H. BAKER.

The eldest son of Jacob Baker was born in Leominster, Mass., in 1810. 1811 he, with his parents, removed to Enosburgh, where he resided most of the time 'till his death. He was what was styled a "self-made man." In early youth he exhibited rare mechanical skill and genius, first shown when a mere lad, in making a violin with a sharpened broken case-knife. His perseverance under difficulties did not stop here, but can be traced throughout his life's history. It was his delight to find out by himself, alone, how a thing was done, and then to do it.

His perceptive, inventive and imitative powers are plainly seen in the melodians and organs of his manufacture. He was widely known as a teacher and composer of music. For nearly 25 years he was chorister, and for several years organist in the Congregational church,—and afterwards, 'till his death,—of the Episcopal. He held the pen of a ready writer—was a Boston correspondent for several papers for some time—frequently wrote for the papers of his own State, and occasionally lectured on the topics of the day.

He was an early advocate and fearless champion of temperance and freedom; and, amidst strong opposition, he bravely and boldly battled for the right, and when his whole soul was roused, he seemed like one inspired—so plain and pointed, strong and pungent were his words.

He held various offices in town and county, and, in 1860 and '61, represented his town in the State legislature.

He was three times married: 1st, to Lydia Davis, Feb. 1, 1836, who died Nov. 24, the same year: 2d, to Mahala Davis, Sept. 29, '39, who died June 5, 1850, by whom he had one son, Charles S., now living in Missouri; and 3d, to Arabell Gilbert, Jan. 2, 1851, who is still living. They had four children, two sons (one not living), and two daughters. He died suddenly, of heart-disease, Dec. 29, 1864, in the 55th year of his age.

Says the Rev. Francis Smith, who preached his funeral sermon at the Episcopal church:— "He will be missed—how much! by you to whom he was an affectionate husband, a fond and indulgent father, and a warm-hearted brother. He will be missed in this holy place, where by his musical skill and faithful attendance, he added so much to the solemnity and beauty of our public worship, and where he has so often, and in so edifying a manner, discharged the duties of a lay-reader. He will be missed in this community, where he was born and reared, and where he has lived so long. He had many qualities of mind which would have made him any where honored and respected—a man of mark, a man of influence, a man of power. He received in this community many tokens of public regard, and I repeat—the vacancy which his death has created will be widely felt, and not easily filled."

—
THERON P. BAKER.

PRAYER.

BY A. H. BAKER.

Thou God whose power no tongue can tell,
Whose goodness none can e'er express,
Within our hearts descend and dwell,
To guide, instruct, direct and bless.

Let light from Heaven illumine our path,
That we may understand thy law;
That we may ne'er provoke thy wrath,
But worship Thee with solemn awe.

Inspire our hearts to do thy will,
From every evil work to flee;
With holy love our bosom fill;
"Love" to our "neighbor"—"love" to Thee.

Teach us to know and love Thee more,
To do thy will from day to day;
To fear thy frown, thy truth adore,
To walk erect in wisdom's way.

Guard us from dangers which beset
Our path through life's tempestuous sea,
And may we ne'er forget the debt
Of homage which we owe to Thee.

When cares and troubles bow us down,
When friends forsake, and foes revile;
When those we love upon us frown—
Oh! may we hope in Thee, the while.

And when affliction's chastening rod
Inflicts deep anguish on the heart,
May we remember Thou art God,
And never more from Thee depart.

When in the house of God we meet
To worship Thee, in praise and prayer,
Let us approach the mercy-seat,
And find, indeed, that Thou art there.

When pain and sickness lay us low,
Exhausting nature's feeble powers—
When all is fading here below,
May we then feel that Christ is ours.

Through all the varied scenes of life,
Let thy kind care our steps attend;
In all the pains of mortal strife,
Be Thou our guardian and our friend.

And when, at last, by death's command,
Our spirits leave this mortal clay,
May we ascend to Thy right hand,
To dwell with saints in endless day.

Enosburgh, Aug. 25, 1850.

REV. JOB SWIFT, D. D.

BY REV. J. W. STRONE.

Dr. Job Swift was born in Sandwich, Mass., June 17, 1743, O. S. At an early age he removed with his father to Kent, Ct. He entered Yale College in 1761, and graduated in '65. He experienced religion while at college. He was by nature endowed with those distinguished talents which ennable their possessor, in any of the walks of life. His strong religious feelings decided him in his choice of a profession. His preparatory studies for the ministry were pursued under Dr. Bellamy. At 22 he began to preach—at 23 was ordained over a church in Richmond, Mass., where he labored 7 years. Many were converted and added to the church. About a year after his labors had terminated at Richmond, he removed to the Nine Partners, N. Y. Here he preached for 7 years. From here he went to Manchester, Vt., where he labored for 2 years with much success. From Manchester he was called to Bennington, and here labored for 16 years. His connection with the church at Bennington, as pastor, having been dissolved, he removed to Addison. His influence upon the moral tone of society was at once seen. A church was organized, and soon became respectable for its numbers: but in the midst of his success, death arrested him. With the consent of his parish he had undertaken a mission into the northern part of the State. Oct. 20, 1804, while at Enosburgh, his Lord called him home. His patience and resignation under the pangs of dissolving nature, —his composure and peace of mind in the hour

of death, was convincing evidence of the power of that gospel he had preached through life.

His death was a source of great grief to the people of Addison; and, to the present day, those who are living who knew him, cannot speak of his death unmoved.

His funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Benjamin Wooster, from Isaia : viii 1. A funeral sermon was afterwards preached at Addison, by Rev. J. Bushnell, from Heb. ii. 4. The Rev. L. Haynes also preached a funeral sermon on the occasion, to his church in West Rutland, from 2 Tim. iv. 6.

Dr. Swift was remarkable for his kindness and hospitality. He was a keen observer of men and things—zealous in his calling—a ripe scholar, and a devoted Christian. A volume of sermons by Dr. Swift, in connection with a sketch of his life, (from which most of the foregoing is collated), was published at Middlebury, in 1805.

Ephraim Adams, mentioned in the history of Enosburgh, says his grandson, the Hon. George Adams, was one of 13, children; all lived to have families, 8 of whom settled in the neighborhood of East Enosburgh—the writer being one of 98 grandchildren, on his father's side; and one of 76, on his mother's side—she being one of 16 children, 11 of whom had families, and 4 of whom settled in the neighborhood, aforesaid.

ADDITIONAL ACCOUNT OF THE FRENCH BAPTIST CHURCH AT WEST ENOSBURGH.

FROM ELD. A. C. SOURDEAU.

You ask if our church has ever been connected with the *French Baptist* church at the Falls? Doubtless you mean at West Enosburgh. Our church has had no connection with that church.

Did you receive any thing about the French Baptist church at West Enosburgh? It was organized in about A. D. 1813—was in a very flourishing condition 'till 1851, at which time it numbered nearly 150 members—had 2 ministers, Messrs. J. Marion and A. Greenwood; 3 colporteurs were supplied by the Vermont Baptist State Convention, with a comfortable house of worship, a parsonage for their clergyman, &c.

But in the midst of prosperity Mr. Marion, the principal clergyman, failed, by addicting himself to the habitual use of strong drinks.—Then several of the members dispersed and located in new settlements—some on Montgomery hill, and others on Richford Mountain.—Mr. Greenwood also settled and officiated in Montgomery for a few years; and, from 1851

'63, there was no clergyman in charge at West Enoosburgh.

In 1853 A. C. Bourdeau, aged 19 years, spoke on Sundays to the French church till 1856. At that time the church numbered in West Enoosburgh 78 members—in Richford 26; and in Montgomery 52. At the present time there is no organization at West Enoosburgh.

ANALYSIS OF BETHESDA SPRINGS.

BY DR. R. D. HAYER.

Chloride of sodium; do. of calcium; sulphate of soda; do. of potash; do. of lime; carbonate of lime; crenate of do.; crenate of magnesia; carbonate of do.; protoxyd of iron; silica.

The above is but a partial analysis of the water, merely showing its component parts. It is being used with great success, and is rapidly becoming popular. A complete analysis will be had soon, and a spring-house erected, and the grounds beautified.

H. A. CRAMTON.

FAIRFAX.

The history of Fairfax, by Mr. Ufford, is brought down only to 1861-'63. Rev. L. A. Dunn, who has read the proofs, gives the following additional statistics: town clerks, 1862-'69, C. H. Humbly; 1869, E. Bellus."

"Lavina Howard, now living, is 88 years of age;" and several aged people mentioned by Mr. Ufford are since deceased.

"THE GREAT FALLS are now owned principally by S. N. Grout. He built a flouring-mill of 4 run of stone in 1850. In 1861 a woollen factory, employing some 20 hands, and doing a very profitable business. Wm. Colby has a saw-mill and planing-machine, also at the Falls."

DEATH OF COL. GOVE.

Col. Asa Stone Gove died in Fairfax, April 18th, aged 62 years. Col. Gove was born in Fairfax, and was one of a family of 12 children, all of whom lived to manhood and womanhood. He received such advantages of education as our common schools offered to an earnest youth. In June, 1829, he was married to Maria Willoughby, daughter of the Hon. Zerah Willoughby of Cambridge. He was engaged in mercantile business for many years in Fairfax. In 1842, he represented his town in the State legislature, and has held the office of deputy collector of the United States for Vermont; and during the years 1835-'36, he was colonel in the State militia. Later in life he spent some

years in California, where his ready business tact and talent contributed to establish the social and political institutions of that State. In the years 1854-5 he was one of the aldermen of the city of Sacramento; and during the same years he was elected to the California Senate, and served with fidelity for 2 years.

The obituary record of graduates of Amherst college, during the past year, includes the Rev. Tertius Reynolds, who was formerly settled as pastor in Fairfax. Mr. Reynolds died in Minnesota, June 25, 1863.

From Baptist "Minutes," published at Hanover, N. H., April 20, 1796, we find Joseph Call, *Baptist*, was preaching at Fairfax, and that the number of members at this date, of the Baptist church in Fairfax, was 54,—and Georgia Baptist church 12 members, vacant.

FAIRFIELD.

Rev. Benj. Wooster, the first settled minister in Fairfield, who had been a captain in the Revolutionary war, and was a patriot of tried courage and worth, believed in deeds as well as words. He met his people at the church the Sunday morning of the battle of Plattsburgh and made a short prayer. About this time the sound of cannon came booming over the hills. The old hero opened his Bible and read a few stirring words. Pausing for a moment he looked around upon his audience, repeating as he did so, in a firm, commanding voice: "Brethren, shoulder your muskets and follow me to the battle-field! There will be time enough for the sermon after the invaders are driven from our land." Suiting his action to his word, he was soon found fighting in the front ranks, at the battle of Plattsburgh.

A REMARKABLE CASE. A correspondent of the *Sentinel* at Richford says that about a mile north of East Fairfield, lives Silas Potter, a man forty five years of age, who for the last eighteen years has been scarcely able to distinguish the brightest day from the darkest night. By the generosity of Mr. Nathaniel Foster, he has an acre of land, on which he has managed to get a small, comfortable house and barn. He succeeds in supporting a family of four persons,—himself, wife and two daughters,—the oldest of feeble health, and the other too young to be of assistance. An only son, his father's only hope and dependence died some years since. His wife

assists by weaving and other branches of industry; his corn and potatoes he gets by taking land of his neighbors upon shares, which he cultivates with his own hands—changing work with his neighbors to do his planting, and other work which he is unable to lay out. He does his own hoeing and harvesting, and also saws fire-wood and threshes grain by hand with a facility almost incredible. He goes about the neighborhood and frequented fields unattended; but when wishing to go to a distant field, some one of the family or a neighbor, conducts him through a difficult way. The town once assisted him to the amount of five dollars for a doctor's bill, at a time when he had been laid up a long time with a severe cut on his foot. With the exception of two or three similar cases, he has supported his family with his own hands, through nineteen long, dreary years of darkness. His task, however, has been very much lightened by his being located in a kind and friendly neighborhood.

LONG LIVED. A correspondent sends to the *Burlington Times*, the following: "There died in Fairfield, Nov. 15, 1868, a man named William Boynton, the last son in a family of eleven children, five sons and six daughters, and a few facts relative to the family of which he was a member are worth recording, believing as we do, that a parallel instance will be uncommonly hard to find. His six sisters all survived him, and reside in Franklin and Orange counties at the present time, but can get together in less than twelve hours. Of their descendants now living, their children number twenty-three, grand-children sixty-four, and great-grandchildren seven. Five of the six have been widows,—two of them twice—and four are widows at the present writing. The age of the eldest is 80 years and four months, the youngest fifty-nine years; their aggregate ages four hundred twenty-two years and eight months, and their average age is a fraction over seventy years and five months.

DIED, in Fairfield, Aug. 15, 186—, Richard Ellwood, aged 87 years.

Charles Read, a young man of 22, killed himself in this town, in 186—; no cause assigned for the act.

Uriah Squires, a resident of Fairfield for the past 50 years, dropped dead while driving sheep to his barn on the 21st, 186—.

Henry Phelps, of Fairfield, during the war of the Rebellion, a member of the 1st and 8th Vt. regiment, was killed Christmas day 186—, by being thrown from a wagon at East Highgate.

FLETCHER.

"**A CURIOUS NEST.**" Under this title, this little clipping, verified since by our historian at Fletcher, went the rounds of the newspapers. "Miss Minnie Grey, of Fletcher, Vt., placed her wallet, containing thirty-nine dollars, in a drawer, not long since, as the safest place in which to put it. Having occasion to look to her treasure in a few days, she discovered that the leather had been cut and the money abstracted. She mourned her loss for some days, it being her entire savings the past summer, when it was suggested that possibly it might be found, or a portion of it, on the premises, as without doubt it was taken by some small animal. Search was made in the upper story of the dwelling, and between the timbers, near the roof, a nest was found containing the missing bills, with other rubbish, mutilated in every conceivable shape. This nest was finally assorted, identified and redeemed by the banks of issue in different parts of the country, without the loss of a dollar, much to her gratification."

A tombstone in Fletcher cemetery has the following inscription, dated 1863:

Here lies the remains of H. P. Nichols' wife
Who mourned away her natural life,
She mourned herself to death for her man,
While he in the service of Uncle Sam.

GEORGIA.

During the month of April, which has just passed, two Vermont ministers, one of them in the early prime of life and usefulness, the other full of years and of good works, have rested from their labors and gone to their reward.

REV. GEO. W. RANSLOW.

BY REV. F. H. WHITE.

Rev. George W. Ranslow died in Georgia, Vt., April 7, in the 65th year of his age. He was born in Hinesburgh (or Charlotte), in September, 1800, and labored on a farm till he was 21 years of age. He commenced study at Middlebury, but finished his preparatory studies, both classical and theological, at Bangor, where he was graduated in 1828. He was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church in Cambridge, Feb. 5, 1829. Rev.

Worthington Smith, D. D., of St. Albans, preached the sermon. During his pastorate of 4 years a revival of great power occurred, and many were added to the church. He was dismissed in January, 1833, and installed in Georgia, June 19, 1833. Rev. John K. Converse, of Burlington, preached the sermon. He had a successful ministry of 22 years, in Georgia, and the church was largely built up. He was dismissed Jan. 31, 1853, but continued to reside in Georgia, and was acting pastor of the adjacent parish at Milton Falls during the remainder of his life. He was the representative of Georgia in the legislature of 1856.

Mr. Ranslow was a man of strength, both physically and intellectually. Sound in judgment, decided in his opinions, clear in his views of truth, methodical and argumentative as a preacher, he made his mark upon every parish in which he labored. He was one of the few Vermont ministers who have had patriotism enough to give their life-long services to their native State, notwithstanding the temptations of broader fields and larger salaries elsewhere.

He married, Feb. 8, 1829, Anna Parmelee, daughter of Rev. Simon Parmelee, and by her had 5 children. George P. Ranslow, one of his sons, has been a soldier in the 1st Iowa regiment, war of 1861.

REV. GEO. H. CLARKE.
BY REV. P. M. WHITE.

Rev. George Henry Clarke, pastor of the Congregational Church at St. Johnsbury Centre, died in Georgia, Vt., April 25, 1865, aged 29 years, 11 months and 2 days.

He was born in Georgia, May 23, 1835, the son of David and Mary (Baker) Clarke. He fitted for College at Georgia and Bakersfield Academies, and was graduated at the University of Vermont, in 1856, and at Andover Theological Seminary, in 1861. He was ordained at St. Johnsbury Centre, Jan. 15, 1862. Rev. J. E. Rankin, of St. Albans, preached the sermon. His excellent Christian spirit, and his ability as a preacher, combined with vivacity of temperament and energy of character, to win speedily and entirely, the affections of his people. In 1863, an attack of bleeding at the lungs completely prostrated him, and he returned to his father's house to die. He soon requested a dismissal from his pastorate, but his people clung to the hope of his restoration, and declined to have any

other minister, or think of having any other, as long as he should live. He lingered a year and a half and died; and his remains were conveyed back to his parish, to be buried among his faithful flock.

Mrs. Fairbanks, widow of the late Louis Fairbanks, of Georgia, was so severely burned (in the year of 186-) that she lived but a few hours after. It is supposed that while warming her feet by the stove, after the rest of the family had retired, her clothes caught fire in some way. Her screams aroused the family, but assistance came too late to save her life.

DIED, in Lowell, Nov. 14, 1865, Dr. Horace H. Basford, in the 59th year of his age, formerly of Georgia, Vt.

HIGHGATE.

IN MEMORIAM.

Amos Skeels, the first historian selected for Highgate, and whose historical record, suspended so briefly, opens the history of said town, was born in Swanton, Sept. 4, 1816, and died at Highgate, Aug. 4, '62—by which it will be seen he was both born and died on the same day of the month, and died at the age of 45. In a brief notice of his death that appeared in the St. Albans Messenger (we think) at the time, it is said, "He was a man of energy and intelligence, and was highly esteemed." Mr. Skeels was the representative from the town of Highgate, in the session of 1861, of the general assembly.

Stephen S. Keyes, of Highgate, for half a century a resident of Franklin county, and a prominent merchant and leading democrat, died at his residence, on the 14th of —, 186-, in the 89th year of his age. He was a brother-in-law of Judge Smalley, of Burlington.

DIED—In Highgate, April 16, 186-, Mrs. Sally Barlow, widow of the late Samuel Barlow, of St. Albans, aged 85 years.

MONTGOMERY.

From the Vermont Record.

THE LAWYER AND SAWYER.

To fit up a village, with tackle for tillage,
Jack Caster he took to the raw;
To pluck and to pillage the same little village,
Tim Gordon he took to the law.
Thus angled so pliant, for gull and for client,
As sharp as a weasel for rats;
Till, what with their saw-dust, and what with their
law-dust,
They blinded the eyes of the gata.

Then key for the sawyer, and key for the lawyer.—
Make hay, for it's going to rain—
And saw 'em and law 'em, and work 'em and quirk 'em,
And at 'em again and again.

Jack brought to the people a bill for the steeple—
They swore that they would not be bit;
But out of a saw pit is into a law-pit—
Tim tickled them up with a writ.
Cried Jack, the saw-rasper, "I say, neighbor Grasper,
We both of us buy in the stocks:
While I, for my sawing, turn blocks into shavings,
You lawyers are shaving the blocks."
Then key for the sawyer, &c.

Jack frolicked in clover, and when work was over,
Got drunk at the "George" for a freak;
But Timothy Gordon, he stood for church warden,
And ate himself dead in a week.
Jack made him a coffin, but Timothy off in
A loud clap of thunder had down:—
When lawyers lie level, be sure that the devil
Looks sharp enough after his own.
Then key for the sawyer, and key for the lawyer—
Make hay, for it's going to rain—
And saw 'em and law 'em, and work 'em and quirk 'em,
And at 'em again and again.

G. A. SMITH.

DIED.—In Montgomery, June 2, Hiram Rawson, Esq., in the 78th year of his age. Mr. Rawson was a member of the last Constitutional Convention. He was a native of Brookfield, Worcester county, Mass., and for 40 years has been one of the most prominent and respectable citizens of Montgomery.

Fell on the battle-field of their country, May 5, 1864, Israel Pusser and Talma Morgan, of Montgomery, Vermont, members of the 1st Vermont (Iron) Brigade.

Honored and respected, these two noble soldiers sleep their last long sleep; the fatal volley has laid them low. Amid the smoke and carnage of battle their noble spirits winged their way to that patriot band on the other shore. Montgomery mourns the loss of two patriot sons. But weep not for them. They died in a great and noble cause.

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their Country's wishes blest;
When Spring with dewy fingers cold
Returns to deck their hallow'd mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod,
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

"By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray;
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there!"

Montgomery, Vt. May 28.

SHELDON.
From the Vermont Transcript.
IN MEMORIAM.

James Stewart Burt, third son of Hon. Augustus Burt, and Mary (Lafferty) Burt, was born in Sheldon, Sept. 11, 1825, and died, after a short illness, of diphtheria, at his residence in St. Albans, Dec. 26, 1863, in the 39th year of his age. The death of this gentleman, so highly endowed with mental gifts, in the prime of life and in the midst of a brilliant professional career, has awakened no ordinary degree of regret among a large circle of friends and acquaintances. One of this number, who entertained a great regard for his many excellent qualities of head and heart, must be pardoned if he furnish as best he may, a brief sketch of his professional character.

James S. Burt was a man of no ordinary stamp. He had the advantage of an excellent academical education and a careful professional training under parental supervision. He attended the Franklin county grammar school at St. Albans, while it was under the charge of Mr. Alton Lawrence. Subsequently he became connected with the Bakersfield academy, while under the superintendence of Mr. Jacob Spalding, with whom he fitted for college. He entered the University of Vermont in the spring of 1845, but never was graduated. He left the University at the first term of his Junior year, to commence the study of the law in his father's office at Sheldon. He was admitted to practice at the April term of Franklin county court, A. D. 1851, and commenced business as an attorney at Sheldon in company with his father. A few years thereafter he removed to St. Albans, and entered into co-partnership with the Hon. Asa Owen Aldis, aiding him for about 12 months in conducting a large and profitable business.—Upon the dissolution of such co-partnership, he continued the practice of his profession until November, 1862, when he entered into co-partnership with Myron Buck, Esq. of St. Albans, which expired by limitation in the month of November, 1863, a few weeks before his death. The life of a lawyer ordinarily presents a summary of no remarkable incidents from which a biographical sketch can be prepared. Mr. Burt's life was no exception to this general rule. That he labored for his clients with zeal and fidelity, and prepared his cases thoroughly, and managed them with consummate adroitness and skill, is well known in all parts of Franklin county, where his reputation was early established after his admission to practice.

He was an *able* advocate, and presented his points to a jury with great skill and power. In one of the recent jury trials in which he was engaged, *Hubbard vs. Place*, he evinced the keenness of his intellect and the force of his logic to a remarkable degree. Before the supreme court, he seldom failed to command the attention and secure the admiration of both bench and bar, by the masterly manner in which he argued his case. Choice in his language, forcible in his logic, and terse and lively in his style, he was never tedious, always interesting, and often eloquent. His argument of the law points arising in the case of *Clapp vs. Foster* is referred to, among many others, as indicating a good degree of research and learning, and great keenness of intellect.

Mr. Burt was not only regarded as a superior advocate, but he was justly esteemed as a prudent counsellor. His knowledge of the law was so extensive and accurate, that his advice upon important questions was eagerly sought and highly prized. He was remarkable for critical acumen, technical accuracy and a thorough acquaintance with the science of special pleading.

In fine, while possessing a legal mind endowed with great strength and acuteness he became a superior lawyer, both in the knowledge of the theory and in the practice of his profession. To these he added a keen sense of the honor and dignity of his calling, and maintained a courteous deportment toward his brethren at the bar.

He was a most genial and generous minded companion. Those who best knew him will longest deplore the loss of a gentleman whose attractive qualities of mind and manner rendered him a general favorite, as well as a lawyer of rare ability and promise.

His physical constitution was exceedingly delicate, and he seldom enjoyed robust health. He fell, therefore, an easy prey to the insidious disease of diphtheria which baffled the best of medical skill, and died on the morning after Christmas day, 1863. Mr. Burt leaves a wife, father, 2 brothers, and 4 sisters to lament his loss.

His funeral was largely attended. Messrs. Seymour, Edson, Buck and Dewey, brethren of the bar, officiated as pall-bearers. It may be proper to add that his remains were conveyed to Sheldon for interment. There, near the spot where his mother and brother repose, he sleeps the "sleep that knows no waking."

We esteem it a privilege to publish the following extract from the sermon of the Rev.

Charles Fay, D. D., which was pronounced at Mr. Burt's funeral, at St. Luke's church, St. Albans, on Sunday, Dec. 27. 1863. With it, we close this imperfect sketch of the professional character of our deceased friend.

"These remarks upon the text will prepare our minds for the comfort which we need on the mournful occasion which calls us together this day. Whether our departed friend owed his Lord five hundred pence or fifty, we have reason to think the debt was forgiven before he closed his eyes in death. Distinguished, as you all know he was by eminent ability in his profession, he had yet in his days of health and strength given but little heed to the concerning truths of religion. But when the solemn realities of eternity were opening upon his view in his last sickness, his soul became awakened to the convictions of Christian truth. The Rector of this church (the Rev. J. Isham Bliss,) visited him, and after some conversation proposed to him to be baptized as a token of his acceptance of the method of salvation revealed in the gospel. At first, he said he was too wicked to venture upon such a solemn covenant. But, at last, his mind grasped the greatness of his spiritual necessities, and the ample provisions of mercy provided in the all-abounding love of Christ. He submitted to the terms of repentance and faith in the Saviour. He was baptized for the remission of sins, and if a longer term of years should be granted him, he promised to lead a godly and a Christian life. And why shall we not believe his Saviour accepted him, as he returned to Him in the last hour? Why not add his to the thousand other instances recorded in Holy Scripture and in human experience, that the arms of Divine Love and mercy were extended out to embrace the penitent sinner, that our gracious Saviour ever stands ready to open the golden gates of Paradise to him who knocks, however late. And while we commit the remains of our friend to the grave, may we each one of us be impressed with the shortness and uncertainty of human life, and make our peace with God while the opportunity is vouchsafed to us."

Hon. Joshua W. Sheldon, a native of Sheldon, died in that town, near the "cottage where he was born," on the 7th inst., in the 67th year of his age. Mr. Sheldon was a lawyer, and studied his profession with Judge Royce. He was admitted to practice at the Franklin county court, in 1822—at the same time as Recorder Read, of Burlington. He represented

Sheldon in the General Assembly in 1824, '25, and '26, and again in '34-'35. He was a member of the constitutional convention, in 1828, and senator from Franklin county, in 1836.

DIED—In Sheldon, Feb. 27, 186—, Lydia Washburn, aged 89 years, 10 months and 21 days.

ST. ALBANS.

ABNER MORTON, ESQ.

Announcement is made in the Michigan papers of the death of Abner Morton, Esq., once a prominent man in this State. He lived to the advanced age of 89 years. We learn from the St. Albans Messenger that "he was a native of Athol, Mass., and a graduate of Dartmouth College, prosecuted the study of law at St. Albans, Vermont,—was there admitted to practice,—represented the town in the legislature,—was judge of probate,—and edited the first newspaper established there. Subsequently he removed to Jefferson County, N. Y., still practicing law and continuing his career as editor. In 1834 he made Monroe, Michigan, his place of residence, where he died Sept. 5, 1863, greatly beloved and lamented. His literary taste and acquirements were of a high order; and in all of the relations of life he sustained a high and irreproachable character. Judge Morton is remembered here by some of our oldest residents with much pleasure. His son J. D. Morton, Esq. paid his native town a visit last September. A fuller and more comprehensive notice of Judge Morton will, probably, be prepared hereafter."

Luther B. Hunt, of St. Albans, died Feb. 18, 1866, aged 74 years. He was a lawyer by profession, and was at one time a partner of Judge Royce.

Ira H. Hill, of St. Albans, made a globe for the use of the academy there, before the close of 1811, thus preceding the St. Johnsbury globe by at least one year.

DR. BIRAM F. STEVENS

died of typhoid fever, at St. Albans, Jan. 15, 1866, at the age of 41.

"Dr. Stevens was no common man. In his profession he stood high, and enjoyed a large and lucrative practice. In all public matters

he took a deep interest, and was at one time the representative from St. Albans in the general assembly, as well as senator from Franklin county, in 1862 and '23. He was also commissioner of the insane for two years, the duties of which position he performed with remarkable ability—his annual reports being model documents of the kind. He died in the prime of life, in the midst of his usefulness, and he will be greatly missed by the community by whom he has been so long respected and admired. The lamented Doctor will be remembered by many of our citizens as a student in the University of Vermont, some twenty years since."

HENRY A. SEYMORE,

at the time of his death, had been a resident of St. Albans for more than 50 years—removed from Vergennes to St. Albans in 1813. During his whole life—says the Transcript—he was always remarkably industrious and frugal, and at the time of his death had become one of the wealthiest, most hospitable and exemplary citizens. Of strict integrity in his dealings, and unusually domestic in his habits, he passed away to a better world, "like a shock of corn, fully ripe"—186—

JOHN DOLING,

of St. Albans, member of Co. F, 8th Vt., died at Baltimore, a victim of rebel barbarity. He was taken prisoner, carried to Salisbury, N. C., and there suffered the hardships and privations which so many of our brave boys have been compelled to endure. He was paroled, but in such a critical condition on reaching Baltimore, that our surgeons could render him no assistance.

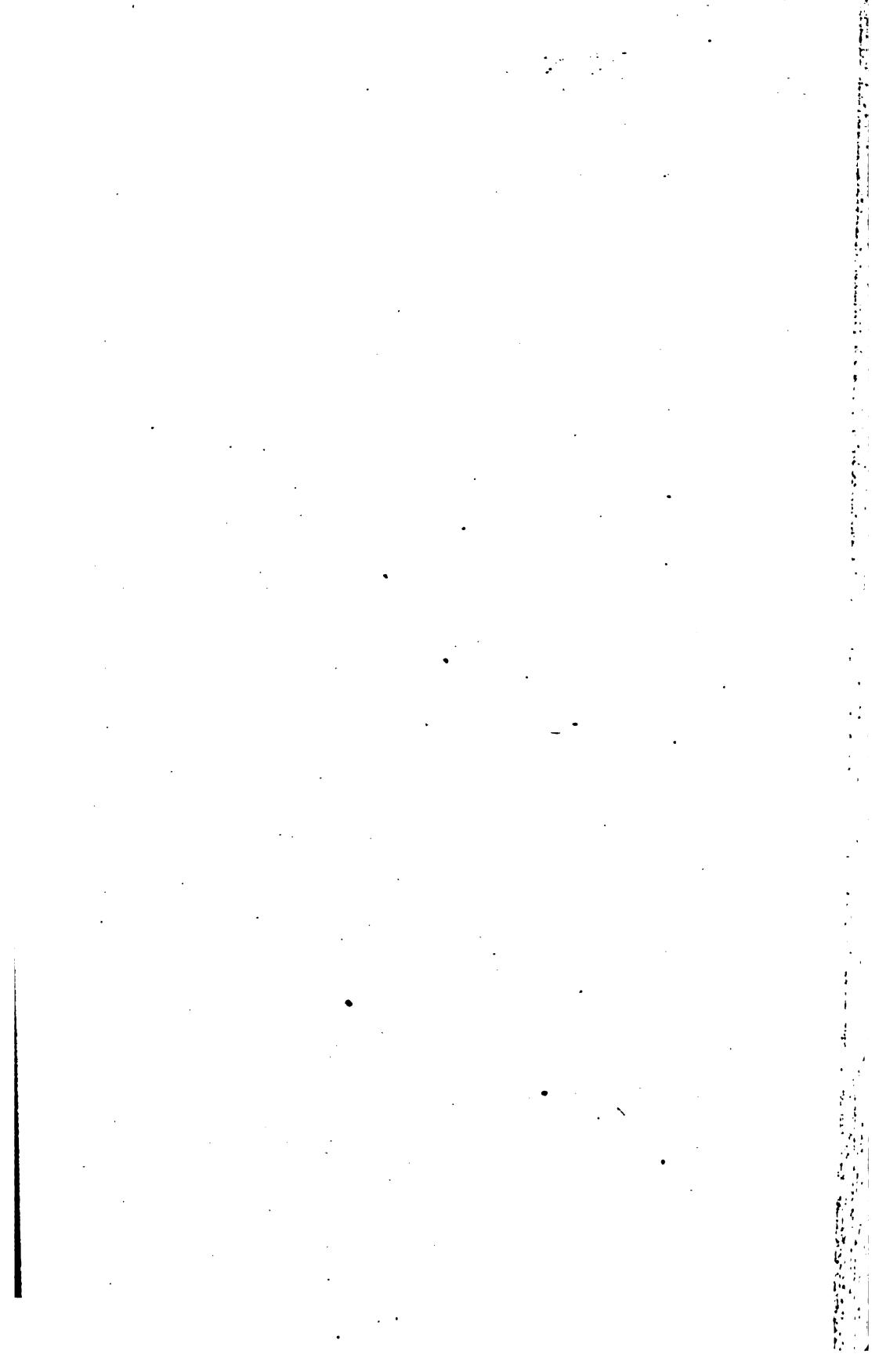
DIED—In St. Albans, May 26, 186—, Dolly Hathaway, relict of Silas Hathaway, aged 75. [See biography, in St. Albans, of Silas Hathaway.]

—In St. Albans, April 29, 186—, Martha Maynard Campbell, widow of the late Thomas H. Campbell, Esq., aged 76 years.

—In St. Albans, June 19, 186—, John Watson, aged 75 years.

—In St. Albans, Sept. 1, Mrs. Jerusha Beals, wife of Wheat Beals, aged 73 years.

Eleazer Jewett, Esq., of this town, with his brother Erastus Jewett, Esq., was blasting logs, when a premature explosion occurred killing him instantly.





Ma Lyon

GRAND ISLE COUNTY—INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER.

BY D. WEBSTER DIXON.

The County of Grand Isle is bounded north by Canada, on the north line of Alburgh. The remainder of the county is composed of islands embosomed in the waters of Lake Champlain. It lies between $44^{\circ} 35'$ and $45^{\circ} N.$ lat., and between $3^{\circ} 39'$ and $3^{\circ} 47'$ E. long., and is 28 miles long, from N. to S., and about 5 miles in width. It contains 82 square miles, and 45,070 acres. Several small islands, lying adjacent, are included within the county limits: of which Savage Island and the "Two Sisters" belong to Grand Isle—Hill's Island to Isle La Motte; Butler's Island, Knight's Island, Diadamus Island and Heu' Island to North Hero; and Providence Island; Stavo (formerly Carleton's) Island, Fish Bladder Island, Gull Island and Kirby's Island to South Hero.

A branch of the Abenakis tribe of Indians, called the Zoquageers, were the aboriginal occupants of this section of the country, before the advent of white settlers, and had a village in the town of Alburgh. Another subdivision of the Abenakis, called the Loups, (or Wolf-tribe,) are supposed to have resided at the Sand Bar in South Hero, and departed from that place many years prior to the commencement of any settlement by the whites; but this supposition is founded upon uncertain tradition. There were Indians at the Sand Bar, but they may have been a portion of the same tribe which occupied the town of Alburgh. We have no evidence to show that other parts of the county were inhabited by the aborigines; and there are now but few traces of them remaining in the localities before named. The territory occupied by the Abenakis was called, on the oldest maps, the country of the *Irocoiva*, or *Iroquois*, whom, tradition affirms, were the primitive dwellers on the lands embraced within these limits: but it is well known, that the Iroquois never had a permanent residence in this county. During the progress of the old French and English colonial war, a branch of the Iroquois, known by their aboriginal name of No-tsi-io-no, invaded the Abenakis territory, and after many a stern conflict, the Zoquageers were driven off; and this event virtually terminated the Indian occupation of this part of the country.

The first actual settlement within the limits of the county was probably made by the French, at Alburgh, in 1782. Settlements were, howev-

er, commenced at Wind-mill Point, in Alburgh, as early as 1731, and again in 1741: but being subject to the vicissitudes of war, were soon broken up and abandoned. The titles to the lands embraced in the town of Alburgh were for many years a fruitful source of controversy. Sir George Young claimed the territory as a grant from the Duke of York; but his title was never recognized. The Governor of Canada subsequently granted these lands to Henry Caldwell, of Quebec, from whom the early settlers mainly derived their titles: and, prior to 1787, the township was called "Caldwell's Upper Manor." In 1781 the legislature of Vermont granted this township to Ira Allen and others; but their attempts to take possession of the lands were legally resisted by the settlers; and, after several years of litigation, the latter secured a complete triumph.

North Hero, called by the French *Isle Longue*, was granted by the Governor of Canada to M. Contrecoeur, in 1734, with the condition that a settlement should be established in 5 years, or the grant thereby become invalidated; and as it appears not to have been settled within the prescribed period, M. Contrecoeur forfeited his claim to the island. Isle La Motte, together with the town of Chazy, N. Y., was granted by the French, to one Major Pean, of Quebec, about the year 1733; but it was never occupied by him, or any other persons claiming proprietorship under him. South Island does not appear to have been included among the French and English grants on Lake Champlain, and no disposition was made of it until chartered to Ethan Allen and others, Oct. 27, 1779. Prior to this time the governor and legislature of Vermont received numerous applications from private individuals for grants of the islands in this county,* but preferred to donate them to such persons as had performed honorable service in the Revolution.

* The following petition for North and South Islands is copied from the Vermont State Papers, Vol. 21, Page 54; and is not only interesting as an unique specimen of orthography, but as exhibiting the great greed for the free acquisition of the public lands, manifested by some people in "ye olden time":

"to the Honble the General Assembly of the State of Vermont Now Sitting at Bennington in the county of Bennington by adjournment on the second thursday of February instant—the Petition of Elizathan Ives and Con'tl Steele Hall of Wallingford in Cornetcut and others—Humbly Sheweth that Whereas there is a Large tract of Land the just Property of this State in Particular there is in this State two large Islands lying in Lake Champlain betwixt Crown point & Canady South line

Previous to the commencement of any permanent settlement in the county, the territory comprised within its present boundary formed a part of the county of Charlotte, (set off from the old county of Albany) and which embraced a portion of the State of New York, and that portion of Vermont lying west of the Green Mountains, and north of the towns of Arlington and Sunderland, in Bennington county. It was constituted in 1772, with its shire located at Skenesborough (now Whitehall.) After Vermont had become a "free and independent State," the legislature, Feb. 11, 1779, divided the State into the two counties of Bennington and Cumberland, of which the former embraced all the territory on the west side of the Green Mountains, from Massachusetts to Canada line. At the October session of the legislature, 1780, the county of Bennington was divided, and all the territory north of the present line of that county was embraced in a new county, by the name of Washington. This act did not, however, take effect until the next session of the legislature, in 1781, when the name of Washington was changed to Rutland.

During this period no organized settlements had been established on the lands included within the limits of Grand Isle county. Oct. 18, 1785, Rutland county was divided, and the towns north of its present line, to Canada south line, and west of the mountain range, were embraced in a new county by the name of Addison. Oct. 23, 1787, Addison county was dismembered, and all the territory north of its present boundary, excepting the town of Starksboro', and included within the old county of Charlotte, was incorporated into a separate county by the name of Chittenden. Nov. 5, 1792, Chittenden county was divided on the north, and a new county incorporated by the name of Franklin, in which the towns of Alburgh, Isle La

where it crost the Lake Champlain, the fust grate South Islan is Known by the Name of Grand Island lyng in the lake neare the mouth of Onion River and A bout a thist Scod-pon or La Mollie Rivers mouth s'd river comes Down Xero fairfix—the next Grate Islan North which all most Gines the a bove s'd Islan Which is Known or Called by the Name long Islan—the above s'd Grand Islan and long Islan containing A bout a nof for two toun Ships. We your Honours Partnours Prey in behalf of our Selvers and others that the two a bove s'd Islans be granted to us and a Suitable Number of Settlers with all the good Rrgulation toun ships as Your Honours shall See fit in your Grate Wisdom—so your Honours Partnours Shall ever Prey.

"Dated at Bennington fabury ye 11 A D 1779.

"KINNATHAN IVES.

"Con's STREETA HALL."

Motte and North Hero, were set, leaving the towns of Grand Isle and South Hero still under the jurisdiction of the county of Chittenden.

The inhabitants of this county were far from satisfied with the partition of Chittenden county. This act amounted to a virtual separation of our five townships, thereby creating many inconveniences of a public nature. Our people were bound together in a greater or less degree, by local attachments and interests; and they deemed that their public and private welfare would be essentially promoted by a political separation from the main land, and the consequent erection of the five towns into a distinct county. There were, in the outset, many influential persons who opposed this project determinately, and for a time successfully. The subject was agitated as early as 1792; but no measures were instituted to carry out this scheme, until in September, 1794, when a petition was drawn up, praying for the formation of a new county, to be called "the Hero," and asking for that purpose all the islands in Lake Champlain, north of Colchester Point, and east of the channel of the Lake, to lat. 45° , including Alburgh. This petition was signed by 23 citizens of Alburgh, 8 of Isle La Motte, 29 of North Hero, and 63 of South and Middle Hero. It was presented to the legislature at its October session of the same year, and referred to a select committee, which, after some deliberation, asked to be discharged from its further consideration; and the matter was then upon referred to the next legislature. The subject was urged and discussed with more or less pertinacity, from this time to 1802, but without effect.

After repeated trials, in which popular sentiment in favor of the measure had gradually gained strength and potency, the assent of the legislature was finally, though reluctantly, secured, and the new county incorporated Nov. 9, 1802. The following are the provisions of the act of incorporation:

First, "That the towns of Alburgh, Isle La Motte and North Hero, in the county of Franklin, and the towns of South Hero and Middle Hero, in the county of Chittenden, together with all such islands as lie in the State near the above mentioned towns, and are more than a mile from the main land, in the counties of Chittenden and Franklin, be, and they are hereby constituted a distinct county, by the name of Grand Isle." Second, "That at the session of the Legislature, in October, 1805, the said county of Grand Isle shall be organized for the transaction of all legal public business as a county."

COUNTY BUILDINGS.

The county buildings, located at North Hero, comprise a court-house and jail. They were constructed in 1824,—the material for the walls being of Isle La Motte marble. The building was first occupied for court purposes in September, 1824. In 1867, an addition was erected for the accommodation of the jailor; and the internal arrangement of the court-room so altered and improved, that it will compare very favorably with any similar room in the State. The lot upon which the building is situated is enclosed by a respectable fence; and the edifice itself, if not imposing in its general appearance, seems well adapted to the purposes for which it was designed. The rear of the building contains two rooms for the incarceration of prisoners—one known as the "debtor's room," and the other as the "cell." The latter is constructed of blocks of marble three feet in diameter, and dovetailed together with stone of proper size. It has had but few inmates since its erection. At this time, (January, 1863,) it is the temporary abode of a man charged with the murder of his wife. This is the first commitment for the crime of murder made in this county since its organization.

Previous to the erection of the court-house, courts were held in the dwelling of Jedediah P. Ladd, at North Hero, in his "ball room"; and a jail for the keeping of prisoners was located in the upper story of his house, prepared with a ponderous oak door, barred and bolted in a most substantial manner. At the north side of this model jail was a window, which seemed to serve the purpose of an escape, for such prisoners as were desirous of regaining their liberty. This window opened out on a shed connected with the dwelling. In 1808, one Isaac Stevens, having been convicted of theft, and duly sentenced, availed himself of the opportunity afforded by the friendly juxtaposition of the shed to the window of the room in which he was confined, to make an effort to escape. The night being very dark, and the roof of the shed some fifteen feet from the ground, Stevens decided to await the advent of daylight, rather than to "make the leap in the dark"; but, at the approach of dawn, he was discovered, and returned to the room from whence he came; and during the remainder of his confinement was handcuffed and fettered—which remedy doubtless supplied in this, and similar cases, the defects of the jail in respect to the safe custody of offenders.

COURT MATTERS.

The first session of the county court was held in the dwelling of Jedediah P. Ladd, at North Hero, on the first Monday of March, 1806. At this term, Asa Lyon presided as chief judge; Nathan Hutchins and Alexander Scott as assistant judges; with Alpheus Hall, county clerk; Amos Morrill, sheriff; Daniel Webb, high bailiff; and Philo Berry, state's attorney. The first case tried was an action on note brought by John Martin against Edmond Barnes; and during the first and succeeding terms, a large number of civil causes were adjudicated—only one of which is of sufficient importance to be reviewed in this place.

Samuel Campbell, of Grand Isle, commenced a suit against Samuel Houston, of South Hero, for defamation of the plaintiff's character. The declaration, after reciting the many sterling qualities and personal virtues of the plaintiff, proceeds to state the grounds of the action, as follows: "Yet, the said Samuel Houston well knowing the premises, but greatly envying the happy state and condition of the said Samuel Campbell; and contriving and maliciously intending not only to hurt, degrade, damnify, and injure the said Samuel Campbell in his good name, fame and reputation, but also wrongfully to subject him to the penalties, by the laws and statutes of this state, made and provided against felons, thieves and robbers, on or about the first day of January, 1803, at South Hero aforesaid, falsely, and maliciously proclaimed with a loud voice, in the hearing of several faithful citizens of the State, that he, Samuel Campbell, was a pumpkin thief, and stole money from Timothy Lovell, of Grand Isle; and apples from me (meaning the defendant); and he (meaning the plaintiff,) stole a goose from Wm. Stewart, and potatoes from Law's Island (meaning an island owned by John Law, Esq., near Colchester Point,) * * * to the damage of the plaintiff, as he saith, of fifteen hundred dollars."

This case was tried at the first term of the court—Philo Berry appearing as counsel for the plaintiff, and Samuel Miller for the defendant. The jury gave the plaintiff \$100 damages, and costs, amounting to \$243.

The first important criminal case tried, was that of Isaac Stevens for theft, at the March term, 1808, before judge Benjamin Adams. Solomon Morgan, state's attorney, appeared for the prosecution, and Hon. C. P. Van Ness for the defence. The following named persons were empanneled as jurors to try the cause: Nathan Douglass, Thaddeus Landon, Joseph Boardman, Samuel Davison, Kimball Kinney, John Thomas, Peter Minkler, Daniel Hoag, Wyman Chamberlain, Jacob Mott, John Borden, and Joseph Hazen. After a verdict of "guilty" had been rendered by the jury, the Judge addressed

ed the prisoner, and pronounced sentence as follows:

" You, Isaac Stevens, are brought before this Court for feloniously taking, stealing and carrying away three yards of blue broad-cloth and forty dollars in silver, the just property of James Gilbert. You have plead 'not guilty' of the crime; you have shewn no signs of repentance, but have behaved with a show of arrogance. The Court, notwithstanding, have feelings for you as men, and sincerely lament your deplorable condition and situation; but as ministers of the Law, they cannot flinch from their duty.

" Therefore the Court give judgment and pronounce sentence, that you Isaac Stevens shall, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and two o'clock in the afternoon of the 12th day of March, A. D. 1808, receive twenty stripes on the naked body, and pay forty five dollars as treble damages to the party aggrieved; pay costs of prosecution, and stand committed till judgment be complied with."

This sentence was duly carried into effect on the date aforementioned, when a large crowd of people congregated to witness its execution. Stevens was brought down from the jail, and bound to one of the posts supporting the shed, and received the twenty stripes with apparent indifference.

There have been but five or six criminal cases of importance tried in our courts, since the organization of the county:—one of these being for grand larceny, and three for petty larceny—the offenders in every instance having been convicted, and sentenced to the state-prison for a term of years. From 1807 to '18, the terms of the Co. court were held in March and September: from 1817 to 1826, in February and September: from '26 to '30, in April and September: from '30 to 1849, sessions were held irregularly, in May and September, and in April and September. The terms are now held on the last Tuesdays of February and August.—The number of cases contained in the dockets, in early times, often ranged from 20 to 40; but, at the present time, the court docket contains but 14 cases.

RELIGION AND EDUCATION.

The religious interests of the county are perhaps as flourishing, according to their relative extent and importance, as they are elsewhere in the State; but on this point little can be written that would properly come within the province of the present work. There are 3 resident and 3 itinerant clergymen in the county; of whom 4 are Methodists, and 2 Congregationalists. There are 9 houses for public worship, viz: 2 in Alburgh, 3 in Grand Isle, 1 in Isle La Motte, 1 in North Hero, and 3 in South He-

ro. Out of a population of over 4000, probably only about a fourth part (not including the foreign element) are regular in their attendance upon church services.

The educational interests of the county are very liberally maintained, though but little improvement has been made in the character of our schools during the past 15 years. In fact, it may well be doubted whether our schools are as prosperous and efficient, in every respect, under the present system, as they were under the old régime. Except in two instances, our county can boast of no institutions of learning above the grade of a common school. There are academies located at Alburgh Springs and Isle La Motte, which are in a comfortably flourishing condition. As the annual reports of the State Board of Education very unwisely omit the publication of the school statistics by counties and towns, the writer has been obliged to have recourse to the town clerks of the several towns for the statistics of our district schools, presented near the close of this chapter; and which are probably as correct as it is possible to obtain them, under the existing regulations.

Teachers' Institutes have been held in the county from time to time since 1858; and have generally been successful. The peculiar geographical situation of the county makes it somewhat inconvenient for teachers and others to attend the institutes at certain seasons of the year. The Secretary of the board of education speaks in high terms of the interest manifested by the people of the county, generally, in educational matters. The following is a list of the institutes held in the county from 1858 to '68, viz:

1. At South Hero, Feb. 23, and 24, 1858.
2. At Isle La Motte, Nov. 3 and 4, 1858.
3. At South Hero, Nov. 2 and 3, 1859.
4. At North Hero, Dec. 18 and 19, 1860.
5. At Alburgh Springs, Nov. 14 and 15, 1861.
6. At Grand Isle, Feb. 14 and 15, 1863.
7. At South Hero, Dec. 23 and 24, 1863.
8. At Isle La Motte, Feb. 7 and 8, 1865.
9. At Grand Isle, Feb. 14, 15 and 16, 1868.
10. At Alburgh Spring. Feb. 1 and 2, 1867.
11. At North Hero, Nov. 1868.

GENERAL VIEW.

The natural features and resources of the county will doubtless be very fully dwelt upon in the several town-histories, and therefore only a brief delineation seems desirable in this chapter. The surface of the county is generally level, though diversified with occasional hills and small tracts of rolling land; and the scenery

is varied and attractive. The character of our climate is uniformly variable; the inequalities of temperature are as great—and often far more perceptible, than is usually experienced elsewhere in the same latitude—but are modified in summer by breezes which sweep the Lake.—The average quantity of water which falls in rain and snow is known to be much less than in early times; and droughts occur more frequently, which may be one of the natural results of the unnecessary and wasteful destruction of the forests, which has been mercilessly prosecuted for the past 20 years. Whether this hypothesis be accepted or rejected, it is worthy of note, that the best scientific authorities are agreed in asserting, that the reduction of the forests, beyond certain definable limits, injuriously affects the salubrity of the climate, and the fertility of the soil; and, as a consequence, in many exposed situations—as on the borders of the Lake—the growing crops and the orchards are not sufficiently protected from the sweeping winds, the chilling blasts, and the extremes of temperature.

The geological constitution of the county very clearly confirms the supposition, that it was once covered by the ocean. Large deposits of marine shells are interspersed with the soil, in different parts of the county; and many fossil remains have been exhumed in North Hero and Isle La Motte. The last named town contains extensive quarries of marble—known as the “Chazy or Isle La Motte Limestone,” which is largely employed in building, and for other purposes. The piers of the Victoria bridge, which spans the St. Lawrence at Montreal, and the walls of Fort Montgomery, at Rouse’s Point, are principally constructed of this stone. This marble is of the most durable quality, and the demand for it is steadily increasing. The lowest strata afford a beautiful variegated marble, but lies so near the border of the lake, and below its surface, that some difficulty is experienced in working it to profit. The rocks and ledges in the east half of Alburgh, and in nearly the whole of North Hero, are mainly composed of “Hudon River Shale.” The “Trenton Limestone,” of various qualities, is found in the west half of South Hero, and extends along the west boundary of Grand Isle to Isle La Motte.—This stone, in South Hero, is made up principally of marl and the shells of the *orthids*, and was formerly quarried to a limited degree for building purposes. There are considerable beds of muck and marl, in several localities, which, in some instances, have been applied to

the soil, and found of great advantage to vegetation.

There are a number of medicinal springs in the county. The “Alburgh Spring,” and the “Iodine Spring,” in South Hero, are the most celebrated. Their waters are recommended as highly efficacious in chronic complaints, scrofula and cutaneous eruptions. There are other springs which combine most of the valuable properties of those named; but their merits have not yet been fully confirmed. One of these is located in North Hero, about one mile from the court-house; but lies so near the margin of a marsh, that it is generally overflowed in high water, rendering it at such times inaccessible. Many persons suffering from cutaneous diseases are said to have found relief by the use of its waters; but on account of its unfavorable situation, it has not obtained the celebrity awarded to those of Alburgh and South Hero.

The material resources of the county are not large: yet, they are ample to entitle it to rank as not the least respectable and prosperous, (though the smallest), of the fourteen counties of the State. A great portion of the lands are exceedingly fertile, and yield nearly all of the different kinds of grains, fruits and vegetables common to this latitude. The produce of the soil averages nearly the same in all parts of the county, though the town of North Hero—which contains the greatest proportion of arable land according to its area,—may be considered intrinsically the most productive. The constituent properties of the soil are clay, loam and marl, with a substratum of coarse gravel and heavy clay—the latter predominating. A considerable portion of the old pasture-lands begin to exhibit signs of impaired fertility; but thus far, little effort has been made to restore them to their original productiveness. The same general system of cultivation is practiced throughout the county; and what is popularly known as “scientific farming” has not yet received the encouragement which its importance deserves.

Of the agricultural resources of the county it is perhaps unnecessary to give a detailed account. The staple productions are wheat, oats, corn, buckwheat and potatoes. Many other kinds of cereals are raised in greater or less quantities. With some farmers, barley, beans and peas are cultivated as specialties; with others, only as secondary crops. The soil and climate render the county admirably adapted to fruit-culture; and most of the hardy sorts of apples, plums, pears, cherries and grapes, are produced to fair profit. A few peaches were grown

several years ago, but the severity of our winters makes their culture wholly impracticable. Currants, gooseberries and strawberries are now grown in nearly every garden; and raspberries and blackberries could be as successfully cultivated with an equal expenditure of time and effort. Stock raising has not generally proved profitable as compared with the produce of the soil, though the number of horses, cattle and sheep, together with the amount of wool, butter and cheese, annually marketed, forms no inconsiderable item in the aggregate resources of the county.

As there are no streams of water of consequence, and no good mill-privilege, in the county, the facilities for manufacturing are very inconsiderable. A saw-mill, located on a small stream in Grand Isle, is supplied with water a part of the year; and a steam saw-mill has been in successful operation in Alburgh for several years; but aside from the quarrying of marble at Isle La Motte, we have no manufactures of note except of leather and potash. A table of the manufactures of the county for the year en-

ding in 1810, accompanying this chapter, is interesting as a reflex of the industrial character of our ancestors. Whether the rapid decline of our manufacturing industry indicates salutary progress in the general welfare of the people, or otherwise, is a question not altogether easy of solution. Strictly speaking, the people of the county are, at the present time, almost exclusively engaged in agriculture, and derive from this ennobling pursuit the substantial elements of comfort and independence. The inhabitants are generally well provided with the necessities and conveniences of life—are mostly industrious, frugal and enterprising; and encourage, in a liberal manner, all useful and politic schemes for the advancement of their moral, social and intellectual improvement.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—The writer takes this occasion to acknowledge his indebtedness to Hon. Augustus Knight, of North Hero, and E. R. Goodsell, Esq., county clerk, for valuable assistance in collecting many of the acts relating to the county, buildings, courts, etc., and for a partial list of county officers.

TABLE OF COUNTY OFFICERS. I.

Years.	Councilors.	Chief Judges.		Assistant Judges of County Court.	
		Spring Term.	Full Term.		
1806	-	Asa Lyon,	Asa Lyon,	Nathan Hutchins Jr.	Alexander Scott.
1806	-	"	"	"	"
1807	-	"	"	"	"
1808	Asa Lyon,	Benj. Adams,	Benj. Adams,	Stephen Kinsley,	James W. Wood.
1809	-	Asa Lyon,	Asa Lyon,	Nathan Hutchins Jr.	Lewis Bowles.
1810	-	Benj. Adams,	Benj. Adams,	Abner Keeler,	"
1811	-	"	"	"	"
1812	-	"	"	"	"
1813	-	"	"	"	"
1814	-	Asa Lyon,	Asa Lyon,	Caleb Hill,	Phillyer Loop.
1815	-	Phillyer Loop,	Phillyer Loop,	Alpheus Hall,	Jedediah P. Ladd.
1816	-	Benjamin Adams	Benj. Adams,	"	Ephraim Mott.
1817	-	"	"	"	Lewis Bowles.
1818	-	"	"	Joel Allen,	"
1819	-	"	"	"	"
1820	-	"	"	"	"
1821	-	"	"	"	"
1822	-	"	"	"	"
1823	-	"	"	"	"
1824	-	Lewis Bowles,	Lewis Bowles,	Charles Carron,	Samuel Adams.
1825	-	"	"	"	Melvin Barnes, Jr.
Circuit Judges.					
1826	-	—	Titus Hutchinson,	Melvin Barnes, Jr.,	Lewis Bowles.
1827	-	Stephen Royce,	Samuel Prentiss,	"	"
1828	-	Bates Turner,	Bates Turner,	"	"
1829	-	Samuel Prentiss,	Samuel Prentiss,	"	"
1830	-	Stephen Royce,	Samuel Prentiss,	"	"
1831	-	Ephraim Paddock,	Stephen Royce,	John M. Bowles,	Samuel Adams.
1832	-	Samuel R. Phelps,	Samuel R. Phelps,	"	"
1833	-	Stephen Royce,	Samuel R. Phelps,	"	"
1834	-	"	Stephen Royce,	"	"
1835	-	"	"	"	"

Years.	Senators.	Chief Judge, Spring Term.	Full Term.	Assistant Judges of County Court.	
				Stephen Royce,	John M. Bowles, Samuel Adams,
1836	Melvin Barnes,	Samuel S. Phelps,	Chas. K. Williams,	William Wait,	" "
1837	Joel Allen,	"	Samuel S. Phelps,	"	" "
1838	"	"	Milo L. Bennett,	"	Calvin Fletcher.
1839	Samuel Adams,	"	Stephen Royce,	Joseph M. Mott,	"
1840	"	Milo L. Bennett,	Milo L. Bennett,	"	" "
1841	Wm. L. Bowles,	Stephen Royce,	"	"	" "
1842	"	Milo L. Bennett,	"	"	" "
1843	Wallis Mott,	"	Stephen Royce,	Samuel Adams, Ira Hill,	
1844	Henry H. Reynolds,	"	Milo L. Bennett,	Wm. H. Lyman,	"
1845	Lewis Ladd,	"	"	"	Wallis Mott.
1846	Giles Harrington,	"	"	Henry H. Reynolds, Lorenzo Hall,	"
1847	"	Stephen Royce,	Stephen Royce,	"	"
1848	Solomon J. Davis,	"	"	David Marvin,	Wallis Mott.
1849	Frederick Hazen,	"	"	"	" "
1850	David Marvin,	"	Isaac F. Redfield,	Wm. L. Bowles,	Daniel Wait.
1851	"	Milo L. Bennett,	Milo L. Bennett,	"	"
1852	Ira Hill,	Asahel Peck,	"	Albert C. Butler,	Gideon H. Rice.
1853	"	"	Asahel Peck,	Jabez Ladd,	"
1854	Horace Wadsworth,	"	"	Martin Reynolds,	"
1855	"	"	"	"	Orange Phelps.
1856	sa Reynolds,	"	"	Henry H. Reynolds,	"
1857	"	"	"	"	Asahel Allen.
1858	Orange Phelps,	John Pierpont,	Luke P. Poland,	Frederick Hazen,	"
1859	"	Ara O. Aldis,	Asa O. Aldis,	Buel Landon,	Calvin F. Robinson
1860	Orrville G. Wheeler,	"	"	"	Harry Hill.
1861	"	"	John Pierpont,	Lewis W. Bowles,	"
1862	Wm. H. Lyman,	"	Asa O. Aldis,	"	Dorus V. Goodsell.
1863	"	"	"	David S. Sweet,	"
1864	Asahel Allen,	"	"	"	Gilbert Allen.
1865	"	"	Loyal C. Kellogg,	Allen R. Manning,	"
1866	Henry C. Hill,	Wm. C. Wilson,	Wm. C. Wilson,	"	Jabez Ladd.
1867	"	"	Benj. H. Steele,	"	Ransom W. Darby, Wyman C. Hoag.
1868	Jed P. Ladd,	Benj. H. Steele.	"	"	"

TABLE OF COUNTY OFFICERS. II.

Years.	State Attorneys.	Sheriffs.	County Clerks.	Judges of Probate.	Registers of Probate.
1805	Philo Berry,	Amos Morrill,	Alpheus Hall,	Nathan Hutchins,	Jedediah P. Ladd,
1806	"	"	"	"	"
1807	Solomon Morgan,	"	"	Thomas Cochran,	"
1808	"	Melvin Barnes, sr.	Jedediah Hyde, jr.,	Nathan Hutchins,	"
1809	Eleazer Miller,	"	Alpheus Hall,	"	"
1810	"	"	Jedediah Hyde, jr.,	"	"
1811	I. P. Richardson,	"	"	"	Thomas Cochran,
1812	Ara Robinson,	Jedediah P. Ladd,	"	"	"
1813	"	Eph'm Mott,	"	"	"
1814	James Davis,	Calvin Fletcher,	"	"	"
1815	Truman A. Barber,	"	"	"	"
1816	"	"	"	"	"
1817	"	"	"	"	Chauncey Burges,
1818	Amos Blodgett,	"	"	"	"
1819	"	"	"	"	"
1820	"	"	"	"	"
1821	Chas. H. Perrigo,	"	"	"	"
1822	Amos Blodgett,	"	"	"	"
1823	"	"	"	"	Augustus Knight,
1824	Truman A. Barber,	"	"	"	"
1825	Benj. H. Smalley,	"	Joel Allen,	"	"
1826	Hector Adams,	"	"	"	"
1827	"	John M. Bowles,	"	"	"
1828	"	"	"	Joel Allen,	Gary Whitney,
1829	Frederick Hazen,	"	"	"	"
1830	"	Franklin Robinson,	"	"	"
1831	"	"	"	"	"
1832	Giles Harrington,	"	"	"	"
1833	Hector Adams,	"	"	"	"

Years.	State Attorneys.	Sheriff.	County Clerks.	Judges of Probate.	Registers of Probate.
1834	Hector Adams,	Franklin Robinson, Joel Allen,	Joel Allen,		Gary Whitney,
1836	"	Harry Hill,	"	"	Henry White,
1838	"	Henry B. Mott,	"	"	"
1837	Frederick Hazen,	"	"	"	"
1839	"	"	"	"	"
1840	"	Gary Whitney,	"	"	John M. Sowles,
1841	Hector Adams,	"	"	"	"
1842	Wm. W. White,	"	"	"	"
1843	Frederick Hazen,	"	"	"	"
1844	Wm. W. White,	Alex Brown,		Jabez Ladd,	"
1845	Frederick Hazen,	Albert C. Butler,		Augustus Knight,	"
1846	"	David G. Dixon,		Jabez Ladd,	Augustus Knight,
1847	Giles Harrington,	"		"	"
1848	"	Thomas D. Fletcher, Elijah Haynes,		Seeland Whitney,	"
1849	"	"	"	"	"
1850	Henry Adams,	Charles H. Clark,	"	"	"
1851	John M. Sowles,	"	"	"	"
1852	"	"	Wm. H. Russell,	"	"
1853	Frederick Hazen,	"	Gary Whitney,	Elijah Haynes,	David Marvin,
1854	Giles Harrington,	"	Wyman Clark,	"	"
1855	Frederick Hazen,	"	"	"	"
1856	Henry C. Adams,	Seneca H. Pike,	"	"	"
1857	"	"	"	"	"
1858	"	Solon Reynolds,	Jed P. Ladd,	"	
1859	"	"	"	"	Benjamin Gordon,
1860	"	Edwin Adams,	"	"	Edwin Landon,
1861	Loyal L. Eldredge,	"	"	Augustus Knight,	
1862	"	Sereno G. Macomber,	"	"	Benjamin Gordon,
1863	Harry Hill,	"	"	"	"
1864	"	Giles H. Hawrigan,	"	"	"
1865	Sumner E. R. Ladd,	"	Elisha R. Goodsell,	"	"
1866	John M. Hawrigan,	"	"	"	"
1867	Harry Hill,	Ransom L. Clark,	S. H. Williams,	Heman W. Allen,	"
1868	John M. Hawrigan,	"	Elisha R. Goodsell,	"	"

LIST OF ATTORNEYS.

List of Attorneys that have practiced, and those that continue to practice at Grand-Isle County Court:

Names.	Residence.	Names.	Residence.	Names.	Residence.
Philo Berry,	Alburgh.	Asa O. Aldis,	St. Albans.	Charles Adams,	Burlington.
I. P. Richardson,	"	C. Beckwith,	"	Phineas Lyman,	"
Samuel Miller,	"	Wm. W. White,	"	Asahel Langworthy,	"
Eleazer Miller,	"	A. G. Whittemore,	Milton.	T. Rich,	
Asa Robinson,	"	Isaac B. Bowdish,	Swanton.	Levi House,	
Solomon Morgan, No. Hero.		John M. Sowles,	Alburgh.	Heman Allen,	Milton.
W. C. Harrington, Burlington.		David G. Dixon,	"	N. L. Whittemore,	
Samuel Holton,	"	Julius S. Fisk, Isle-La-Motte.		Henry Adams,	Swanton.
Morey Woodworth,	"	Levi Underwood, Burlington.		Benj. H. Smalley,	"
Alvan Foote,	"	L. F. Edwards,		J. F. Thompson,	Burlington.
Stephen Royce,	Berkshire.	H. B. Smith,	Milton.	Benj. F. Bailey,	"
Asa Aldis,	St. Albans.	Geo. F. Edmunds, Burlington.		Amos Blodgett,	"
Truman A. Barber,	Alburgh.	E. R. Hard,	"	Sanford Galcomb,	"
Giles Harrington,	"	Jeremiah French,	"	Arch'd W. Hyde,	"
Frederick Hazen,	"	T. E. Wales,	"	Charles Russell,	"
Charles H. Perrigo, So. Hero.		Chas. J. Alger,	"	David A. Smalley,	"
Benj. Swift,	St. Albans.	R. S. Taft,	"	Milo L. Bennett,	"
John Smith,	"	Wm. G. Shaw,	"	Hector Adams,	Milton.
Orlando Stevens,	"	Harry Hill, Isle-La-Motte.		L. F. Nutting,	Plattsburgh.
Stephen S. Brown,	"	S. E. R. Ladd,	No. Hero.	Geo. F. Houghton,	St. Albans.
James Davis,	"	Josiah H. Adams, Grand-Isle.		H. E. Seymour,	"
B. Paddock,	"	Paul Dodge,	Burlington.	John J. Deavitt,	"
Bates Turner,	—	C. P. Van Nees,	"	Jas. S. Burt,	"
Levi Richardson,	—	Geo. Robinson,	"	Edward A. Sowles,	"
John Bronson,	—	Daniel Benedict,	"	Henry G. Edson,	"
John G. Smith,	St. Albans.	Elnathan Keyes,	"	Henry C. Adams,	"
H. R. Beardoley,	"	Wm. A. Griswold,	"	E. M. Smalley,	Swanton.

GRAND-ISLE COUNTY.

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Name.	Residence.	Name.	Residence.	Name.	Residence.
Henry A. Burt,	"	James A. Brown,	Milton.	Dana R. Bailey,	St. Albans.
Jed P. Ladd,	Alburgh.	Heiman S. Royce,	St. Albans.	R. C. Benton,	"
L. D. Eldredge,	"	Jasper Rand,	"	Park Davis,	"
John M. Hawrigan, No. Hero.	So. Hero.	Julian Dewey,	"	W. D. Wilson,	"
Solon S. Clark,	So. Hero.	Guy C. Noble,	"		

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—Joel Allen, 1858; Harmon H. Pearl, 1859; Joel Allen, 1860; Harmon H. Pearl, 1861; None in 1863; H. H. Reynolds, 1864, '65; James McGowan, 1866, '67, '68.

MEMBERS OF COUNCIL OF CENSORS.—Ebenezer Marvin, 1785; Jedediah Hyde, jr., 1820; Joel Allen, 1827; Wallis Mott, 1841; Henry H. Reynolds, 1862.

MEMBERS OF CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS.

Year.	Alburgh.	Grand-Isle.	Isle-La-Motte.	North Hero.	South Hero.
1791				Enos Wood,	Ebenezer Allen,
1793	Benj. Marvin,			Nathaniel Hutchins,	Timothy Pearl,
1814	Ephraim Mott,	Simeon Clark,	Caleb Hill,	Daniel Hazen,	Daniel G. Sawyer,
1822	Jacob S. Berry,	James Brown,	Charles Carron,	Irad Allen,	Benajah Phelps,
1828	Thomas Mott,	Melvin Barnes,	Charles Carron,	Irad Allen,	Bird Landon,
1836	H. H. Reynolds,	Jabez Ladd,	Ira Hill,	Elijah Haynes,	Calvin Fletcher,
1843	Joseph M. Mott,	Melvin Barnes,	Hiram Hall,	John Martin,	Hector Adams,
1860	Wm. L. Bowles,	Norman Gordon,	Dorus V. Goodsell,	Augustus Knight,	Orange Phelps.

GRAND-ISLE COUNTY STATISTICS.

Town.	Length miles.	Av. width miles.	No. of acres by Charter.	Date of Charter.	Time of Settlement.	Date of Organization.
Alburgh,	10	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	23,040	Feb. 23, 1781.	1782	June —, 1792.
Grand-Isle,	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	10,024	Oct. 27, 1779.	1780 '83	March 1, 1799.
Isle-La-Motte,	7	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	4,620	Oct. 27, 1779.	1785	March 24, 1791.
North Hero,	13	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	6,272	Oct. 27, 1779.	1780 '83	March —, 1789.
South Hero,	6	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	9,065	Oct. 27, 1779.	1780 '83	March 28, 1787.

POPULATION, 1790 TO 1840.

Town.	1790.	1800.	1810.	1820.	1830.	1840.
Alburgh,	446	750	1106	1172	1239	1344
Grand-Isle,	257	680	623	898	748	724
Isle-La-Motte,	47	135	338	312	354	435
North Hero,	125	324	552	503	638	716
South Hero,	280	609	826	842	717	664
Total,	1155	2498	3445	3727	3696	3883

POPULATION, 1850 AND 1860.

Town.	1850.			1860.		
	Males.	Females.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
Alburgh,	827	741	1568	908	885	1793
Grand Isle,	343	323	666	352	356	798
Isle-La-Motte,	246	230	476	296	268	564
North Hero,	395	335	730	302	292	594
South Hero,	365	340	705	320	297	617
Total,	2116	1967	4145	2175	2096	4271

MISCELLANEOUS STATISTICS FOR 1868.

Town.	Acres.	Real Estate. Value.	Personal Estate. Value.	Polks.	Dogs.	Vote for Governor.	Grand List.
Alburgh,	15,893	\$270,399	\$61,234	258	46	223	\$387,833
Grand-Isle,	9,582	179,544	44,217	121	31	115	2510.61
Isle-La-Motte,	4,335	59,131	4,249	86	12	83	817.80
North Hero,	7,965	121,365	24,745	103	19	97	1686.10
South Hero,	8,789	152,833	45,196	114	42	110	2250.29
Total,	46,564	\$783,272	\$179,641	682	150	628	\$11,143.13

REGISTRATION RETURNS FOR TEN YEARS.

I. BIRTHS.

Years.	Alburgh.	Grand-Isle.	Isle-La-Motte.	N. Hero.	S. Hero.	Total.
1857	44	29	27	10	12	122
1858	55	17	18	7	15	112
1859	39	21	16	22	18	116
1860	53	9	9	13	4	88
1861	45	18	4	12	15	94
1862	38	20	3	15	7	83
1863	35	16	11	21	3	86
1864	33	11	17	9	5	75
1865	43	8	22	17	18	108
1866	43	21	15	10	16	105
Total,	428	170	142	136	113	989

II. MARRIAGES.

Years.	Alburgh.	Grand-Isle.	Isle-La-Motte.	N. Hero.	S. Hero.	Total.
1857	2	3	2	3	—	10
1858	10	2	1	7	5	25
1859	2	3	3	—	5	13
1860	7	2	—	1	—	10
1861	—	1	—	3	2	10
1862	5	1	—	6	—	12
1863	7	4	12	2	1	26
1864	10	3	17	2	2	34
1865	13	4	—	9	—	26
1866	16	4	1	2	2	25
Total,	72	27	36	35	17	187

III. DEATHS.

Years.	Alburgh.	Grand-Isle.	Isle-La-Motte.	N. Hero.	S. Hero.	Total.
1857	13	7	7	1	4	32
1858	20	11	14	10	5	60
1859	13	11	8	2	5	39
1860	14	9	3	7	3	36
1861	22	8	4	9	9	52
1862	20	7	1	23	9	60
1863	30	10	10	7	8	65
1864	27	9	9	11	8	64
1865	21	7	9	6	4	47
1866	14	9	5	1	6	35
Total,	194	88	70	77	61	490

SCHOOL STATISTICS FOR YEAR ENDING APRIL, 1868.

Towns.	No. of Districts.	No. of Families.	No. of Children between 4 and 16 years.	Ac. No. of Children attending & not employed.	No. of Teachers employed.	No. of seats of school taught.	Annual cost for support of schools.
Alburgh,	11	220	615	376	13	292	\$1725.60
Grand-Isle,	5	123	187	128	8	131	747.63
Isle-La-Motte,	2	79	130	46	4	52	278.75
North Hero,	4	97	202	146	5	124	631.16
South Hero,	4	77	184	130	8	106	700.00
Total,	26	596	1318	826	38	705	\$4,951.48

MANUFACTURES—CENSUS OF 1810.

Towns.	No. of Looms.	Spinning Wheels.			Yards of Cloth Manufactured.			
		Woolen, — No.	Linen, — No.	Wooden Goods.	Linen Goods.	Cotton and mixed Goods.	Total No. of Looms.	
Alburgh,	39	181	134	4,751	3,180	1,236	9,167	\$1,376
Grand-Isle,*	28	134	69	3,439	1,733	1,534	6,706	3,926
Isle-La-Motte,	12	39	30	1,165	1,224	936	3,325	1,857
North Hero,	22	137	87	2,809	2,344	1,347	6,509	3,748
South Hero,†	34	162	93	5,990	5,136	2,320	13,446	7,723
Total.	135	653	413	18,154	13,617	7,373	39,144	\$22,000

CENSUS OF 1860.

Improved land,	acres,	34,247	Peas and beans,	bushels,
Unimproved land,	"	10,823	Irish potatoes,	"
Cash value of farms,	\$1,920,130		Sweet "	"
Value of farm implements,	\$57,024		Barley,	"
No. of horses,	1,361		Grass seed,	"
" milch cows,	1,525		Hay,	tons,
" working oxen,	96		Wool,	pounds,
" other cattle,	1,714		Butter,	"
" sheep,	13,694		Cheese,	"
" swine,	930		Honey,	"
Value of live stock,	\$177,595		Beeswax,	"
Value of animals slaughtered,	\$26,012		Maple sugar,	"
Wheat,	bushels,	20,054	Hops,	"
Rye,	"	1,333	Wine,	gallons,
Corn,	"	23,864	Value of orchard produce,	\$1,158
Oats,	"	153,161	" market garden produce,	7,289
Buckwheat,	"	13,033	" home manufactures,	\$150

* One Tannery,—turning 350 Hides and 250 Skins,—value, \$3000.

† One Distillery,—making 300 gallons of Spirits,—value \$300.

METHODISM IN GRAND ISLE COUNTY.

BY REV. DAVID MARVIN.

Methodism was introduced into what has since come to be Grand Isle Co., near the close of the last century, by that far-famed and eccentric man, Lorenzo Dow. In his "journal," (recapitulation) p. 161, we find the following: "1793, was sent to the Pittsfield circuit to labor with Br. Sawyer for about 6 months. * * * During this time my health began to decline, and I requested permission to try the salt water; but Mr. Asbury would not admit it, but sent me into Canada to form a new circuit, and break up fresh ground," &c. Again. Journal p. 32, June 29, 1793: "The preachers, who had just come from conference, told me that my station was on the bounds of Canada." P. 34: "Returning through those places to Missisquoi bay, the prospect of good increased. From thence I proceeded round the north end of the bay, to the west side as far as I could find inhabitants." * * "Here, for 30 miles, there was no preaching until I came; but the Lord made bare his arm. Returning I held meetings at the same places, and found the prospect to increase." Ibid. "After breakfast I obtained a horse, and set out to fill my appointments round the bay, which were five. I was enabled to go through these, riding 25 miles that day, and visiting the Isle of Noah and Hog Island, in the latter of which I held the first religious meeting that was ever in it, and a solemn time it was. I returned to the Dutch Manor," &c. The west side of the bay, where, for 30 miles, there was no preaching until he came, embraces the town of Alburgh, then called "Caldwell's Upper Manor," and supposed to be in Canada. In this town he had two preaching places, one at Wm. Brandigoe, on the east side, and one at Samuel Mott, on the west side of the town.—Again, p. 72, on his return from Upper Canada, via "St. Ridges," "Shadigeo" and "Plattsburgh," he crosses to "Grand Isle," and "had two meetings: then riding three-fourths of a mile through the water, on a sand-bar, I came to Milton," &c. This was in Sept., 1802, and after his return from Ireland; whether he embarked from Montreal Oct. 16, 1799, being on that day 22 years old. We find no evidence that he visited the other towns in the county. Dow's labors in what has since come to be Alburgh were not in vain. He soon formed a society consisting of 7 persons, to which additions were made from time to time; though no great awakening took place until the next preacher came on the circuit.

Sam'l Mott, Esq., at whose house Dow preached, was a peculiar and original man—professed no religion, but withal was much interested in Dow and his preaching. Special preparations were made for these preaching occasions, and many shared the Esquire's hospitalities.

Somebody made a verse, which was designed to show how greatly he was absorbed in the new order of things, something on this wise;

"Old Esquire Mott is very hot,—
The Methodists, his friends—
They eat his pie, and drink him dry,
There his religion ends.

Dow suggested an alteration in the last line: "There *their* religion ends;" meaning the class of hangers on. This pleased the Esq'r immensely, and he said to Dow—there being much persecution—"If they come here to disturb your meetings, I'll pepper their legs"—pointing up to his gun significantly. The Esq'r and his wife were afterward both converted, and lived and died members of the M. E. Church. Mr. Brandigo, also, at whose house Dow preached on the east side of the town, became a member of the society. Thus the good seed was sown in this then dark, and far-off corner of the earth.

FROM LORENZO DOW'S JOURNAL FOR 1797-98.

We find this eccentric preacher and genius making the tour of Vermont. The oddity and originality of this missionary drew crowds among the early settlers to his preachings, during whose sermons, at times 4 hours long, I have heard old persons say, the crowd were so still, "you might have heard a pin drop"—and it appears, in his preaching tours through the State, he had stations in this part of the State, or in Northern Vermont. In Huntington, where 50 joined class, and where he visited from house to house; as in Hinesburgh, Monkton and Starksborough, of which he writes, "the wilderness seemed to blossom as the rose." At Williston, where an uncle of his came out to bear, with his family, and of whom he adds, "but he behaved very rudely, and strove to persuade me to leave the tour, and have no more meetings there; 'for,' said he, 'you will break up our good order;'"—in Richmond, Underhill, Cambridge, Fairfax, Fairfax—then in St. Albans, where a man attempted to wring his nose, in a meeting at a private house—in Swanton, where he said, "I had many critics, and was publicly opposed by three Baptist preachers—and from Canada, in return through all the Lake-shore towns, to my uncle David Rust's, in Orwell, September 10th."—"During my stay on two circuits, 600 were taken in society (Methodist)

in 10 months and as many joined the Baptists and Presbyterians (Congregationalists).⁴ "Thence went through Bennington," again in Essex, Fairfield and Jericho, "with brother Sabin, local preacher (Rev. Alvah Sabin), to Fletcher—a powerful work here." "To Sheldon; next in Fletcher and Johnson—then in Stowe, Waterbury and Sutton." September (prob. bl.) in "Highgate, Swanton and St Albans for the last time." Likewise in Georgia and Milton.

"At quarterly meeting in Essex, and then in Fletcher, Cambridge, Johnson, Morristown, Stowe, Waterbury, (after he returned from Ireland) "went to the Grand Isle, and had two meetings—came through the water on the sand-bar to Milton; thence to Fletcher; thence to Hardwick, where my brother Brigman and two sisters lived."

After Dow, Wm. Anson, a young man of fine promise, was sent by the Conference to take his place. He passed through the Islands, Alburgh and Caldwell's Manor in Canada, forming them into a circuit. A great revival ensued under Anson's labors, and many members were gathered into the societies. Prominent among the 6 were Asahel Landon and Benjamin Phelps and their wives, in South Hero; James and Benjamin Butler and their wives, in North Hero; Enoch and Simeon Hall and Wm. Wait and their wives, in Isle La Motte; and John Ladue, Rufus Brayton, John Sowles and Thomas Marvin (father of the writer now 95 years old) and their wives, in Alburgh—together with many others unmentioned, who bore the burden and heat of that early day—a day of much privation and pinching poverty—a day of great derision and much persecution—a day of strong temptation and abiding trial; yet one of primitive, vital piety—of specially ardent mutual attachment and confidence in each other, and of earnest untiring labor for the salvation of those around them. Happy days of primitive simplicity and working—joyous Christianity! May their memory long be cherished, and their influence tell on coming generations.

After Anson, came Samuel Cochran. Phineas Cook came in 1805. Dexter Bates had charge in 1806—'07.—Nathaniel Gage, in 1807—'08; with Wm. Anson for presiding elder. Jeremiah McDaniel, a young man much beloved, and others followed, till 1811, when we find Justus Byington, preacher in charge, and Sam'l Draper, P. elder. In 1813, Gershom Pierce, preacher in charge, and Cyprian Hart Gridley, P. E. 1814—'15, John B. Stratton, Pr. in Ch.

and Sam'l Draper, P. E. 1816, '17, '18, Henry Stead, P. E. 1819, '20, Jacob Beaman, Pr. in Ch., and Henry Stead, P. E., in 1819, and J. B. Stratton from 1820 to 1822. From this time to 1832 Phineas Doane, Eli Bar. et. Samuel and James Covell, Salmon Stebbing, Samuel Weaver and Orris Pier had charge, with presiding elders Quinlin, Goodsell, and John Clark, on the district. It should be stated that the county formed a part, only, of a presiding elder's district; which at the time of which we are speaking, were much larger than at present. In or about 1830, the circuit, which had embraced the entire county to this time, was divided, and Alburgh, North Hero and Isle La Motte, were set in one circuit, and South Hero and Grand Isle in the other. Benjamin Marvin was appointed to the Grand Isle circuit, and Jacob Leonard to the Alburgh circuit, assisted by John Graves. A great revival followed the labors of J. Leonard and colleague, on Alburgh charge—resulting in the conversion of most of the young people in the community, and adding many to the church; most of whom adorned their profession by consistent piety and usefulness in the vineyard of the Lord. About 1832, John Frazer was appointed to the Alburgh Ct.; and, in removing from Grand Isle in an open boat, was upset in a squall off the west shore of North Hero, and narrowly escaped a watery grave by clinging to the boat—himself and the man who was with him—and were washed ashore and saved. His household effects, though mostly recovered, were very much damaged. Up to this period there were no church edifices in the four northern towns in the county; a Methodist-house having been built previous to this in South Hero only; and the exterior of a union-house having been erected in Alburgh. John Frazer set himself to work to secure a title to this house for the M. E. church, guaranteeing to the stockholders who would sign off that the house should be finished as a free house, within a reasonable time specified. This succeeded, most of them conveying their right as above; and the house was finished and became the central place of worship. Some time after this a Methodist-house was built in Grand Isle; and afterward one on Isle La Motte. In an effort to finish this last named house, Henry B. Taylor, then Pr. in charge in Isle La Motte, came near losing his life. He had gone, very late in the fall, with a ferry-scow and two men to help, to Corbeau—a small village on Champlain River about 2 miles from its mouth—and across the lake from Isle La Motte, for a load of

lumber for the above named purpose. Having loaded, they came down the river into the Lake near night. The snow commenced falling very fast, and they encountered floating ice, and were some time in getting clear from it.—They then undertook to get the boat away, the wind being northwest and fair. For this purpose, instead of lowering their peak, they put up some wide pieces of lumber for a jib; but as soon as she filled away, the sail being heavy with the soft and fast-falling snow, and the boat having no headway, she capsized at once. This was about 4 o'clock of a November evening. The men clung to the rigging, the sea washing over them—darkness and dismal death all around them. Their lumber drifted right away from them—they moving very slow, the boat standing edgewise in the water, with sail and rigging all attached. Giving themselves up for lost, they managed to lash themselves to the rigging, so that their bodies might be found, and the weary hours wore on. Taylor said that at first it seemed hard to die—to relinquish all his prospects for usefulness in the future—and such a death, too; but he looked to Jesus, and soon he triumphed—and, like Paul and Silas, he "prayed and sang praises to God," amid the roar of the elements, on that awful night. He exhorted the men, and they, too, prayed, and God heard them. About 2 o'clock in the morning they grounded, they knew not where; but by the aid of some remaining pieces of lumber, succeeded in getting to the shore; and then, with almost incredible difficulty, all benumbed and exhausted as they were, in getting up a precipitous bank, and finally finding the cabin of a poor, almost non compus inhabitant, on the west shore of Isle La Motte. The community knew nothing at all of all this until late in the afternoon, when they were accidentally found in this poor man's cabin, in the most pitiable plight imaginable, though he had done all in his power to make them comfortable.

The house was finished, and became a blessing to the community. After a few years it was accidentally burned down—though the walls, being of Isle La Motte marble, were not very seriously injured. It was rebuilt without taking them down, and is a pleasant and commodious house at the present time.

We, of these times, can form but a faint estimate of the embarrassments and labor attending the holding meetings in private houses, as was the case for many years before these houses were built. The good housewife, always am-

bitious to maintain her reputation for tidiness, laboring assiduously on Saturday to have every thing right and in readiness for the coming Sabbath—then on Sunday morning, after the usual culinary duties, to see that the children, (and they used to have some) were all washed, combed, and dressed in time—and the neighbors and friends would always come in earlier to a private house than now, when going to a poorly warmed church—then the benches were to be arranged by the husband, and usual hospitalities to the coming teams—all this after the preacher had been lodged and cared for; and then, soon as meeting was over, some dinner for the friends who stayed, and for the preacher, before going to his next appointment. Add to this the week-day and evening meetings, and the inevitable cleaning-up afterward, and you fill up a programme which few of the present generation have ever thought over. In 1805 my father's house became one of the stated preaching-places, and so remained for many years. The sainted mother of the writer knew, as did many others who have, like her, long since gone to their reward, of all this by a weary, yet willing experience. Hallowed be their memories! God, who knew their labors, will mete out their reward.

I have said that the people were poor; and yet we can form but a faint idea of the straitened circumstances of these early settlers in an unbroken forest. But it was not their religion or its sacrifices, that made or kept them so; for the irreligious were equally poor. Their religion restrained their vices, and made them frugal and careful in improving their time; and by and by it began to be remarked, that they got on better than their irreligious neighbors.

"The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich" in enjoyment—and often in competence. The preachers were poor, too, to a proverb. How could it be otherwise, with circuits so exclusive in the primitive wilds, among the early settlers, who, without money themselves, could not, if they would, enrich their ministers. One, (within the recollection of the writer,) a man of talents, who had been bred in affluence in the city of New York, when he came to the circuit and to our house, disclosed to my father his destitution. His outer wardrobe, worn as it was, concealed a part only of a worn-out shirt. Suffice it to say, some cloth was procured, a pair of shirts were made—the servant of the Lord had his body comforted, and his heart gladdened.

For some years past each town in the country have been separate and self-sustaining charg-

er, excepting that the towns of Grand Isle and South Hero, being naturally united, constitute one circuit. Laudable efforts have been put forth to improve and build church edifices and parsonages. In South Hero they have a very good church; and in Grand Isle a church which has been repaired and improved within a few years—also a parsonage house and lot. In N. Hero they have a good parsonage and lot, and a union church has been erected, though not yet finished. At Isle La Motte, as previously intimated, they have a church. In 1855 a second church was built at Alburgh Centre; and since that, one at Alburgh Springs. They also have a parsonage lot and buildings. Most of the churches are provided with musical instruments, and the parsonages with heavy furniture. The preachers are much better supported than formerly, there being far more ability in the communities than in the early day. The people owe a great debt of gratitude to those pioneer ministers and churches. Not waiting for a call from the people, who were few, poor, and indifferent to religion, they went to those who otherwise must have remained destitute, and labored instant, in season and out of season, with very little earthly reward, sowing the seed of life, promoting virtue and morality in the communities, without which even temporal possess ons are of comparatively little value.

It is, perhaps, not too much to say, that the Methodist Episcopal Church took a deeper hold upon the public mind, especially in the north part of the county, than in any surrounding communities. The prejudices, which at first were strong, wore off as the people became acquainted with its doctrines, and the lives of its ministers and members, and many of those who at first persecuted, became afterwards its converts. Under its improving influence, intemperance, Sabbath-breaking, profanity, and all the grosser vices abated, and have been to a great extent done away. The frontier was the locality toward which all this naturally gravitated. This being a lake-county, crowded away out between New York and Canada, thus encountering the influence of the smuggler, the counterfeiter, the gambler, and the line-bound miscreants of all the varied hues of crime—certainly, to exert a ballowing and savory influence in such a community, and at such a time in the history of events, has been no mean triumph of a despised Christianity, as was that of Methodism. But we would glorify only that grace which gave the desired success.

Among those who were raised up within the

limits of the county as preachers and exhorters, who have labored in conjunction with the itinerant preachers and the laity, to build up this branch of the church, were Asaibl and Seymour Landon, preachers in South Hero:—Helmer Kent, Daniel Rose, Calvin R. Pattee and W. C. Robinson, in Grand Isle; Thomas Cochran, in North Hero; William Wait and Jeremiah Hall, preachers, and Ira Hall, exhorter, in Isle La Motte; John Lidue, Thomas Marvin, Benjamin Marvin, Lewis Reynolds, John S. Mott, David Marvin, C. Wedgworth and M. P. Bell, preachers; and Micajah Townsend, Alanson Niles and Ichabod P. Niles, exhorters, in Alburgh. Some of these have graduated to useful and honorable positions in the itineracy and in other churches: as, Michajah Townsend, in the Church of England, in Canada: Seymour Landon, a member of the New York East Conference, having been a presiding elder for some years; Benjamin Marvin, (to whom the writer is indebted for data of early times incorporated in this paper,) formerly a presiding elder in the Troy Conference, and since a presbyter in the Champlain Presbytery, N. Y.; and some others, of whom favorable mention might be made. In fine, this branch of the church has long since become a stable and abiding power among the moral and religious forces for good, throughout the county. Her Sabbath-schools and bible-classes, with their teachers and libraries, are instructing the children and youth, and her social and public means of grace are benefiting those of riper years.

ALBURGH.

BY REV. DAVID MARTIN.

Alburgh is a point or tongue of land, extending from Canada, about 10 miles south, into Lake Champlain; being washed by the waters of Missico bay, on the east, and by those of the main channel of the Lake, on the west, and is about 6 miles in width on the Province line. It is the northwest town in the state. The French, in the early day, called it "Point Algonquin." Afterward it was called "Missisco^{leg}"—then "Missico tongue," from its peculiar shape; after this, "Caldwell's Upper Manor,"

* It has been said the name is derived from two Indian words, *missi*—much, and *hisko*—water-ford. The name *Missikto* is said to have been given by the natives to the bay and river, on account of the abundance of water-fowl in and about there, and *Missikto* was at length shortened to *Missico*. [Thompson's Lower Canada p. 18.]

but finally "Alburgh,"* after Maj. Gen. Ira Allen. It contains about 18,000 acres of land. It is comparatively level, though portions are rolling—the course of the ridges being north and south. The soil is of the clay formation—the ridges of argillaceous slate, with small portions sandy. It produces most of the cereals in abundance, together with fruit and vegetables, and is, perhaps, on a medium for grazing. The scenery, especially in the pleasant season of the year, is delightful. Alburgh Springs, in the east part of the town, is becoming a pleasant village, and a place of considerable summer resort. The mineral waters are esteemed excellent for all cutaneous diseases.

The earliest civilized settlement, of which we have any authentic account, was made by the French about the year 1731, at Wind-Mill Point, in the west part of the town. This was under a charter from the French crown, issued to "Sen. for Francois Foucault, councillor to the Supreme Council of Quebec, and principal scrivener to the Marine," which is confirmed by another charter bearing date April 3, 1733, ratified by his Majesty the King of France, April 6, 1734. May, 1743, this charter was renewed and augmented, in which charter of confirmation it is recited, that Foucault had complied with the conditions of the original grant, by establishing three new settlers, in addition to eight who had settled the previous year—that he had built in that year, (1731,) a wind-mill of stone masonry, which cost near 4,000 livrea, and had taken steps to build a church 20 by 40 feet, which was to be ready to receive a missionary the next spring, to whom a lot of land was conveyed, free of charge, of 2 acres in front by 40 acres in depth, to serve for the building of a church, a parochial house and burying-ground, and for the maintenance of the missionary, which donation was accepted by the Bishop of Quebec. This charter or concession granted to the said Foucault, was for "two leagues in length upon the River Chamby;" and in its renewal the lands of the original grant were included, and an "augmentation of one league in front, by the same in depth, to be taken at the end of the said two leagues, going up the said River Chamby." In view of the improvements set forth in the petition of the said Foucault, to which reference is made in the said grant, and also his efforts to induce settlers to enter upon

these lands, the farther augmentation above named was made, in the year 1743, of a neck of land or peninsula of about 2 leagues in front, joining the concession previously made, and going up the said River Chamby to the point called "Point du Detour," the southern extremity of Alburgh, known as "Point of the tongue," which said extent of land had been granted to Mr. De L'Isle, who relinquished the same at the same time, on account of the bad quality of the land; part of which, the petitioner states, is fit for cultivation, and which the petitioner could give to some laborious young man—all the remainder being without any depth, and full of large stones and rocks. This grant or concession is signed jointly by "Charles Marquis De Beauharnois" and "Gilles Hocquart," who declare therein, that they have "full power and virtue thus to do by his Majesty," &c. [See *Cahiers d'Intendance Concession en Piefs No. 9, Fl. 30, French Register, Office of enrollments, Quebec.*]

This settlement was of short duration, and another was commenced in 1741, only 10 years after, and soon abandoned. [See VT. State papers.] This is corroborated by the fact, that the early settlers of the town found the mill in ruins, except the masonry, only about 50 years after its erection, and that an excavation near it, apparently a cellar, had large trees growing in it. I might here say, that stones were found in the cellar of the mill, which were pronounced by good judges to be genuine French burr, and were afterward sold by Joseph Mott to Judge Moore, of Champlain, and run in his mill. The cellar and upper wall, say about 4 feet above the ground, are still in a good state of preservation. The fact that these settlements were of so short duration will not seem so remarkable, when we bear in mind that the French and English, each aided by their Indian allies, were establishing and demolishing their respective settlements and outposts, especially along the Lakes, about this period. Sen. Foucault transferred his grant to Gen. Frederick Haldimand, who was Gov. of Canada from 1778, to 1784, and Haldimand subsequently conveyed the same to Henry Caldwell, Esq., of Belmont, near Quebec. Caldwell caused the outlines of the town to be surveyed and lotted on the Lake-shore. The title of Henry Caldwell descended to John Caldwell, his son. It was afterward purchased from John Caldwell by the late Heman Allen, of Highgate. About the year 1782, some emigrants from St. Johns made a settlement within the present limits of the town. It was then

* Allensburgh—abbreviated to Alburgh. We have seen among the papers of Rev. D. T. Taylor, an interesting one in proof of this statement.—ED.

known as "Caldwell's Upper Manor." One of these, John Gibson, who settled on what is since known as the Huxley farm, had a daughter born two days after the arrival of the family on the place, which birth occurred Dec. 15, 1784. This daughter, baptized "Agnes," by Dr. Spark of Quebec, and since, Mrs. Stimpson of Bangor, N. Y., was the first person born in town. The first male child born in town was William Sowles, in 1788, who is now living. These settlers supposed themselves in Canada, and were principally British refugees. Others settled in soon after, from different localities. These settlements were begun on the Lake-shore, around the town. Many of the settlers acknowledged Caldwell's title, and took leases under him; but afterward denied his title, and recovered in the State courts, on the ground that he had failed to have his title recorded within the limits of the Province in which the lands were located. According to the provisions of the definitive treaty of 1783, which established the boundary in this vicinity on lat. 45° , the line having been settled by Sir H. Moore, governor of the Province of N. Y., and Brig. Gen. Carlton, accompanied by other gentlemen from Quebec, from observations previously made by the French, on Wind-Mill Point, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles north on lat. 45° , in the year 1766, [see *Doc. his. N. Y.* Vol. 8, p. 873.] these lands were found to be within the Province of New York, within the limits of which Caldwell had not recorded his title. Thus terminated the first series of land-suits, which were specially onerous and vexatious to these poor, but independent and high-spirited settlers. It ought, however, to have been stated, that during the pendency of this claim, the settlers petitioned the General Assembly of Vermont, to lay a tax of one cent per acre upon their land, for the purpose of building and repairing roads and bridges;—which act was passed, and under its provisions the inhabitants suffered all their lands, claimed and unclaimed, to be sold at public vendue by the collector, each bidding upon his own lands *only*, and that without any interfering bids from any and all others; thus each bidding in his own lands at the amount of tax and costs, which tax was worked out by the inhabitants. But they were foiled in their attempt thus to obtain a title to their lands. Previous to the time of redemption running out, Caldwell sent his son John up from Quebec, with an amount of specie, and paid the entire claim. Still they had reaped the benefit of obliging their quondam landlord to build their roads and bridges.

February 23, 1781, the Assembly of Vermont then sitting at Windsor, gave to Ira Allen and 64 others, a charter of the town, by the name of Alburgh. Allen caused the survey commenced by Caldwell to be completed, by sending on Esq. Beaman to run out the side lines of lots, as also the base or concession lines; but was "to molest no man in his possessions." Allen and his associates attempted to enforce their rights, by several suits in the State-courts, but were defeated. These suits, though brought against individuals, were defended by the town. Not so in case of the original Caldwell suit. There seemed then little prospect of successfully struggling, in all their poverty and distance from the seat of the courts, with so formidable an opponent. The grandfather of the writer, Capt. Benjamin Marvin, was made defendant, by Caldwell, in one of the suits first brought, which harassed and impoverished him for seven weary years. During its pendency, Bowen, Caldwell's attorney, endeavored to effect a settlement, by the offer to my grandfather of a large amount. Spurning the offer, he said to him: "Do you think I am a Benedict Arnold to be bought with British gold?" "I'll make you smart for that," said Bowen—and so he did. It was while defending this suit, in attendance at a session of the court in Burlington, that he witnessed the following incident. Levi Allen, who was at that time confined to the limits for debt, came into the boarding-house to dinner somewhat late, the court, bar, and other boarders being seated at table. Stepping up to the table, he remarked that he had conscientious scruples in regard to eating without asking the Divine blessing. Spreading forth his hands, they all arose—"O God!" said he, "forgive us our sins, and may the world forgive us our debts; and then what little we have left will be our own; and may God Almighty d—n the attorneys to h—l: Amen."

Previous to the year 1792 these settlers were destitute of all civil government, except such as was voluntary. We find from the deposition of Capt. Benjamin Marvin, [Vt. State Papers, vol. ii. pp. 79, 81.] that in 1787, Alburgh had no civil government, except such as is derived from rules and regulations adopted by the inhabitants, who banished thieves and other criminals, and enforced compliance with awards of arbitrators in civil disputes; and when persons were banished from the province of Canada, and brought to the lines, and suffered to come within our vicinity, we drove them from us. Some years had elapsed from the settle-

ment of the place, when Mr. Caldwell came amongst us, and gave militia commissions to captains Conroy and Savage, and to subalterns for two militia companies at Alburgh, promising that British civil government should be put in force amongst us, and that we should be protected as British subjects. Capt. Conroy exercised the office of justice of the peace, north of latitude 45°, but lived south of that line.—The inhabitants still kept up their old mode of government, as derived from their own resolves, without regard to Mr. Conroy, until we voluntarily organized and chose town-officers by order of the Governor! (Chittenden) and under the laws of the State of Vermont; and the militia officers aforesaid never acted under their commissions, except in one instance.

In the month of February, 1791, Capt. Conroy ordered his company to meet together south of the line, and in consequence of his orders issued for that purpose, they in part convened; when some matters took place which occasioned Capt. Conroy to step into a sleigh, and ride off north of the line, without dismissing his company, or giving them any orders—at which time some of our people advertised him as a runaway from his company, and offered as a reward for his return, one peck of potatoes.

OCT. 18, 1792.

(Signed) BENJAMIN MARTIN.

"REPORT OF COMMITTEE RELATIVE TO DISTURBANCE AT ALBURGH, SEPT. 20, 1792.

[See *Vt. State Papers*, vol. 30, p. 181.]

"That Alburgh is a narrow tongue of land, connected with the eastern shore of Lake Champlain, and lies on the south side of the line of this and the United States. The British had, at the time of the late disturbance, and still have, a post at Point Au Fer,* some miles south of the line of the United States. The nearest distance from this post to Alburgh is two and one half miles, and the greatest distance is from ten to twelve miles. The British have another post at Dutchman's Point, on North Hero, about one half mile south of Alburgh. The garrison at Point Au Fer have never prevented the civil officers of the State of New York from exercising their offices, or from serving writs, even to the northward of point Au Fer; but have uniformly declared that they had nothing to do with the inhabitants within 300 yards of the garrison. The garrison at Dutchman's Point has never interfered in any way with the inhabitants, or done any thing besides keeping their own sentries. The people of Alburgh, from the first settlement of the place until June last, have

* When the French were retreating down Lake Champlain, before Gen. Amherst's forces, in 1759, they buried a quantity of balls and some cannon, on this point, and called it "Point Au Fer," or "Iron Point."

been without the exercise of any government, civil or military, when they met in Town Meeting and organized themselves and chose town officers under the authority of the State of Vermont, when the inhabitants of the town generally took the Freeman's oath, and the officers took the oath of allegiance, and government has since been regularly administered, except in the instance mentioned in the communications of His Excellency the Governor (Chittenden). On the eighth day of June last, and from that to the twentieth of the same June, the British of the garrison interrupted the officers of the State in the execution of their offices, by imprisoning them, taking from them property which they had taken by virtue of writs issued by the authority of this state, and taking from them their writs. Your Committee find that the charges made in the letter of Thomas Jefferson, in relation to those disturbances, was founded on a misstatement of facts, and that the Governor has not wantonly attempted to disturb the peace of the Union, as has been alleged in certain quarters, or to interrupt any pending negotiations between the United States and Great Britain.

EBENEZER MARTIN, for Committee.

Enos Wool, a deputy sheriff, was taken prisoner in Alburgh, by British authority, while serving a writ Sept. 20, 1792, and carried to St. Johns, and confined in the guard-house. Benjamin Marvin was also taken prisoner by the British, Oct. 16, 1792; himself and Samuel Mott had previously been commissioned as magistrates by Gov. Chittenden. Patrick Conroy came with Capt. Dechambo and a file of men, and failing to find Mott, they arrested Marvin at his own house, for the alleged crime of executing the laws of the State of Vermont upon British territory. They carried him across the Lake to the British garrison at Point Au Fer, preparatory to taking him to Quebec. After detaining him until next day, the Capt. offered him a parole, which he would not accept. He then proposed a conditional parole, providing that he should be liberated; and if not called for within 12 days, his parole would expire by limitation. This he accepted, and was escorted home and was never called for.

Previous to the time of extending the jurisdiction of Vermont over the territory, as has been intimated, the inhabitants protected themselves on the voluntary principle. One incident of this period will interest the reader.—A Mr. Bull, and his son who had come from Charlotte, had settled upon the lot now owned by A. D. Story, Esq., and had built a cabin and commenced a clearing—expecting to return in the fall to Charlotte, and bring on the family the next season. Major Jacob Mott, the next settler south, missed his hog, a good shoit which

was running at large. Failing to find it, suspicion finally fell upon Bull; himself and son were arrested and brought before the court of the settlement. Bull plead not guilty to the charge, as did also his son. But his cabin was searched, and in the ashes were found some bones and bristles. Still they sturdily persisted in a denial. They then separated them; and on farther examination, and telling the boy that his father had acknowledged the larceny, they succeeded in obtaining a full disclosure. The court then, after due deliberation, proceeded to deliver the decision, which was, that they would not have a thief in the settlement. Hence the respondent must leave, and be under way by 9 o'clock next morning; and, failing so to do, any man was at liberty to thrash him as thoroughly as he pleased. In good season next morning, Mr. Bull and boy, with their traps packed, hove in sight on the foot path near which my grandfather and father (then a boy of 14,) were clearing. "Good morning, Mr. Bull," said my grandfather, "you are leaving us then." Pausing a moment he replied—"Capt. Marvin, do you think I'm the only thief in Alburgh?" "I dont know," said my grandfather, "I hope so;" "I swear," said he, "Capt. Marvin, it's my opinion if all the thieves in Alburgh had to leave, the town would be devilishly thinly settled—Good bye."

It must not, however, be concluded, that the standard of morals, in all respects, was what it ought to have been. This could not be reasonably looked for in those early times, and in a new country, and on an exposed frontier. In the absence of statutory restraint, in many cases, "might gave right;" and at the public gatherings it was no uncommon thing for a hand-to-hand set-to, to occur. The moral sense had not as yet branded this as disreputable—rather to the reverse, and "there were giants in those days," and their record is still storied among the people. The Taylor brothers, Reuben, John and Ez-kiel, who came from Schatikoke, N. Y., were noted as strong men: but as is usually the case with such, were not quarrelsome. Reuben was a scientific pugilist, with large frame, as were they all, muscles remarkably developed—a hand nearly or quite the size of two ordinary ones, and it was said his blow was like that of a beetle. Such men did not need to strike often. Their very presence was sufficient to inspire becoming respect to power. David Sowles, from Stephentown, N. Y., a short, thick-set, very muscular and fearless man, trained to boxing by Reuben Taylor, was noted. He used either hand indiscriminately, and his hug at back-hold

was said to be bear-like, and yet altogether unbearable. He fought many hard battles, often with men much larger than himself, but never was whipped. The hardest, probably, that ever was fought in town, was between himself and Colson Hoxie, at Savages' Point, near the Isle La Motte ferry. Hoxie was a larger man than Sowles, equally fearless, a practiced fighter, and had never been whipped. Sowles took up a quarrel for a man inferior to Hoxie, and no sooner said than done,—the battle was joined. They fought about three-quarters of an hour, in which time Sowles was knocked down seven times, and Hoxie nine times. Hoxie said, as he rose the ninth time, "I wont fight no more;" and thus the contest closed. Each party took up their champion, and carried him to the lake and washed them off; and they both retired for the time being, upon their laurels. They met sometime afterwards at Pettis's tavern, the stone house now the residence of William T. Sowles. When Sowles was about to leave for home, Hoxie desired him to remain, as he would go along pretty soon. By and by just at night, Hoxie got ready to go, and they two walked away. When they reached the cross-road where Hoxie was to turn off, they sat down together, (it being evening) and talked the old matters all over, and there agreed that they would not fight any more. This agreement they kept ever after. Sowles lived to a good old age, became pious, and died universally esteemed. He said to the writer, after detailing some of these incidents, "that rum was always at the bottom."

Forbearing to name many others of note, Phillip Honsinger, of somewhat later day, was indeed a giant, standing 6 feet, 7 inches, and weighing 220 pounds. His bearing was in keeping with his dimensions—portly and dignified—and his speech staid and weighty. When Provost was encamped at Chazy, on his march to Plattsburgh, some of our townsmen being over, and hearing some of Provost's men (who were the flower of Wellington's army, who fought at Waterloo) expressing great desire to see some of the Yankees, of whom they had heard so much, and who had been represented to them as a diminutive race, and whom they so soon expected to encounter, our boys told them they had one with them: and, after the suitable preliminaries, they brought in Philip. Surprised and astonished, they looked up at him in the utmost amazement—he gazing down upon them in all his gravity and tranquility. Instinctively

receding, they were overheard to say: "If the Yankees are all like him, the Lord deliver us from fighting them."

As previously stated, the title of Henry Caldwell descended to his son John Caldwell, and was purchased by the late Heman Allen, of Highgate. About the year 1820, he commenced two suits in the circuit court of the United States, in the name of John Caldwell; one against the late Hon. Lewis Sowle, and one against Stephen Pettis. The plaintiff in these two suits was defeated, on the ground that John Caldwell, being an alien, could not take lands by descent, in Vermont. Subsequently the University of Vermont, claiming one right in the town, under the charter granted to Ira Allen and his associates, brought suit against Elisha Reynolds, of Alburgh, claiming one-seventieth part of two lots of land, as tenant in common with Reynolds. This suit was pending about 10 years in the courts of Vermont; but was finally decided against the plaintiff, on the ground of lapse of time.

This ended the controversy in relation to the legal titles claimed by original grantees, either under the State of Vermont, or under the French crown. The consequence is, that there is not a single lot of public land in town; and the only right or title that any occupant of land has in Alburgh, is acquired by prescription. The State of Vermont took the land from the State of New York by the squatter title, and the Alburghers, by the same title, took the land from the State of Vermont, and now claim under the State, no right except their name.*

The necessary result of this protracted litigation was to keep the inhabitants poor. It not only drained them constantly of their hard earnings, but their land-titles being unsettled, immigration was not fostered, and real estate remained of comparatively little value. Entire lots of 100 acres, though seldom sold, went for a mere nominal value, and this in barter. A land-payment in money was not to be thought of. Even their attorney in their land-suits had to be paid in cattle—Gen. House, their attorney, coming with a sloop, over from St. Albans to the east side of the town after them. On that occasion, which, of course, was a very public one, the most of the inhabitants being collected at

Mr. Brandigoe's, who kept public house, Sandy Helms, who was agent for the town to prosecute and defend, and, withal, noted for his factious turn, proceeded to give to Gen. House an introduction to some of "our Alburgh dignitaries," as he styled them: "and this," said he, "Gen., is Mr. Brandigo, our one-eyed landlord" (Brandigo having lost one eye), "This," said he, "is Esq. Harvey, our busted justice" (Mr. Harvey unfortunately being troubled with an uncommonly large rupture),—"and last, but not least, Gen. House," said he, "allow me to introduce to your acquaintance, Rev. Mr. ——, our drunken priest." House often related this anecdote with great gusto.

As we should readily suppose, for the above-named reasons, the resources of this choice little tongue of land were very slowly developed. But the energies of the inhabitants, and their ingenuity did not lie dormant—Employment was a stern and abiding necessity. The land being heavily timbered was slowly cleared, and much of the timber was in all the earlier years, logged by hand, for want of teams. We can scarcely realize, now, that the progenitors of some of the wealthiest families in town came into an unbroken wilderness, moved into the rude log-cabin, without floor, door or windows—with roof of peeled bark or split basswoods—having often to go out for fear of the falling timber.

The son and hired man of one of the settlers, in the absence of the father, accidentally fell a tree on the only cow and killed her. She was giving a fine flow of milk at the time, which the large family, especially the little ones, much needed. She was browsing in the tree tops at the time. Toward evening the almost heart-broken wife saw her husband returning, and hastened, all in tears, to meet him in the clearing. "What's the matter?" inquired he, in the utmost earnestness; but she could not speak. "Has Rufus fell a tree on our boy and killed him? do tell me," and when, amid sobs and broken accents, she told him they had killed the cow—"I am glad on't," said he—such was his sense of relief. But there were no cows to be bought, and nothing to buy with. But necessity pressed. Some grass-seed and flax had been brought along for the necessities of the family in the new location, which were taken to St. Johns, and a little old French cow bought, and batteaued up the river 25 miles, to amend the loss.

* The writer acknowledges his obligations to Hon. H. H. Smalley, in regard to land-titles.

I have said that their ingenuity was also called into exercise. They had to improvise, to a great extent, their own implements.—They manufactured their own fabrics. Their distance from mills rendered it necessary that at least every two or three families should have their samp-mortar, which was usually made by burning a hollow, either in a stump or a hard-wood log, with a heated cannon-ball, and a large pestle attached to a spring-pole, completed the arrangement—commonly called the "pumping-mill." Nor were they idle institutions—nor unconducive to health, either in their workings or furnishings. The boys, then, needed no shoulder braces to improve and develope their prematurely rounded shoulders and contracted chests; nor the girls any rouge to color their cheeks; but both grew up full, fair and flourishing—literally "corn-fed" from the primeval samp-mortar.

And the world does not know, and perhaps never would, should the fact not be chronicled here, that at this early period, and in this far-off forest-wild, one of the inventions of world-wide utility was discovered. The planeing-machine, (improved and utilized since, and now so indispensable) was invented by Joseph S. Mott, of Alburgh. After much study and patient application, he brought out his model, and sent it to the Department to obtain a patent; but delay ensued, his model was stolen, and he never obtained a patent. Subsequently, aided by his brother Ephraim and James Storm, he commenced operating a planeing-mill in the city of Albany by horse-power; but owing to some imperfection in the machinery, the power was found insufficient, and the enterprise was abandoned.—The parties were nearly ruined by this failure—especially Storm and Ephraim Mott.

Not far from the year 1800 Ephraim Mott, aided by some others, built a wind-mill for flouring, on the west shore of the town, about 3 miles south of the Province line. This was quite a relief to the inhabitants, as the nearest mills were at Swanton, Plattsburgh, Chambplain and Lacole, in Canada, from 10 to 25 miles distant, and across the water. This mill was built of stone, in a circular form, with one run of stones, and flour'd coarse grains principally. It gradually became superannuated, and a few years since fell down altogether.

The necessities of the settlers found great

relief in making salts and potash for the northern market. This was almost the only means of obtaining their goods and groceries, and a little money to meet necessities—The embargo of 1808 involved this trade in difficulty and danger. Still it seemed a necessity to many, while some, no doubt, practiced contraband for profit. Wind-Mill Point being a port of entry, and the custom officers sustained by an armed posse, under Col. Samuel Page, it became a matter of importance with the smugglers to avoid this port. For this purpose they often crossed from the bottom of Wind-Mill Bay, to the river below, near the Province line—thus flanking the port of entry. A great amount of smuggling has, no doubt, been done, first and last, over this retired road. It is said that Daniel McGregor, then a resident of Alburgh, but since deceased—a large, active and determined man of Scotch descent—had just entered this road with his load of contraband, when, in the darkness, two armed men from the bushes, one on either side, leaped upon his sleigh.—Quick as sight, with a twirl of his loaded whip, he lopped off first one and then the other—his fleet, smuggling roadsters off in a jiffy, leaving, every instant, more distance between him and the muskets of his unknown left-behinds, who, though they fired after him, did him no injury.

In high water the small craft often found their way through the marsh, from the cove, east of the Point, across north to Kelly Bay, only about three-fourths of a mile, and every tree and stump were said to be known to the smugglers. About this time a large raft of square pine timber, owned by one Vandoozen, came down the lake, and lay moored in the bay, east of the north point of Isle-La-Mott, for about a week. In this time they engaged additional help, and Duncan McGregor, a brother to Daniel above named, and still (in 1839) living in town, at 88 years of age, to pilot them down. Unmooring just at evening, with a prospect of fair wind, morning found them, after a hard night's labor, off south of Wind Mill Point, becalmed. The custom officer, with his armed force, soon came on board and took possession, the owner and hands going about their business; and the raft was worked in shore, and moored at the centre of the bay, about three-fourths of a mile east of the Point, where it was guarded by an armed sentry. The first

move of the smugglers was, to place a man, concealed in the bushes back of the beach, for some 3 or 4 days, to acquaint themselves thoroughly with the habits of the sentries.—At the expiration of about 10 days, a party of about 50 of the most determined and experienced characters from both sides of the line, supplied with fire-arms and axes, secretly rendezvoused at Seth Phillips, the stone-house place on the shore, about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. of the line. Late in the afternoon they started, going through the woods towards Wind Mill Bay. At a convenient place each man supplied himself with a good setting-pole and hand-spike. When they had neared the bay, a halt was made, and four men were detailed to duty in the advance. Not a loud word was to be spoken. Proceeding cautiously to the bushes near the beach, the detailed men secreted themselves and watched. About sunset an armed man from the Point came marching along and relieved the sentry, who returned. It was now growing dusk, and just as it was getting too dark for their movements to be discovered from the Point, the sentry came ashore, set up his gun against the balm-gilead-tree to which the raft was tied, and retired into the edge of the bushes. Suddenly as the lion vaults upon his prey was he seized, gagged and carried upon the raft—every man sprung into position—hand-pikes and setting poles operated as if by magic, a "she moved." They worked her noiselessly around toward the end of the Point, from which a reef projects to some distance into the lake. It happened to be one of those nights when the wind was going round into the east, preparatory to blowing from the south. The danger now was, that they would, in their efforts, be driven upon the reef. The mule was taxed to its utmost, and they succeeded in keeping her off. Just as they were run round into the stream, they were heard—then the signal gun from the sentry, which was responded to from the York shore. In a moment more, the flash of fire-arms and the jingling of bullets into the timbers gave assurance that the alarm had begun. Promptly the fire was returned—giving assurance that two could play at that game. They heard the boats start out from the York shore, but they dared not come within range. They soon passed out of range from the point, and luckily nobody was hurt. Morning found the raft well on its way toward St. Johns. For

this service the owners paid them \$700, which was equally divided among them. In this, as in all their movements, the smugglers were pledged to each other, as *square men*—there was to be no *peaching* upon one another.

The conclusion of another incident will evince their views and practice on this point. Duncan McGregor, previously named, was returning from the north, loaded, and fell into the ice in the night, on Wind-mill bay. With great presence of mind, he succeeded in loosing his team from the sleigh, which had not fallen in, and separated them; when, just at that juncture, one of the horses seeming to get foothold, shot himself nearly half way out. Springing with all his might upon the halter, and aided by the struggles of the animal, he brought him out. Slipping a noose around the neck of the other horse, and checking him up, he took a turn round the whippetree, bidding the rescued horse go; and he snaked him out upon the ice. But this had occupied some time, and the horse was unable to rise. And what was more, Mc. now found his clothes so frozen, that he could not mount the standing horse. In this dilemma, quick as thought, throwing himself prostrate and grasping the whippetree, he bade the animal go on, and put himself upon fortune. They had not gone far, when the one left, whinnied and soon came up behind them. On and on they went, after a while making shore at Joseph Motts, just as some of them who had been out late, came down to water their team. McGregor was laid before the fire and 'thawed out,' and man and beast cured for, and the load all secured before daylight. This load consisted of one hogshead of rum, 300 wt of cutlery, and 500 lbs. of double + steel—total cost \$800. This steel was deposited temporarily in the manger of Mc's horse-stable. Daniel Beagle, who was in the "ring," while trudging in Mc's barn made the discovery, and proved *leaky*. It was decided upon consultation, that he should be taught a lesson, and make an example. For this purpose, some good blue-beech whips were provided, and when needed were drawn through the fire to take out the frost and toughen them. Beagle was called out, and the "beech seal" applied so effectually, that this was the end of tale-telling.

Dry goods, such as silks, muslins, prints, &c., were deposited near the line often, and then packed on men's backs through the woods, by the custom-houses, and secreted until they could be transported by team or boat to the place of destination. The Troy and Albany

merchants often paid the smugglers large sums for this service. Tea, sugar and tobacco, at different times, paid large profits, as contraband articles. A new pork-barrel would, said one to me, "just hold two chests of tea." This could be bought in Plattsburgh for one dollar per pound. The port of entry, or rather of prohibition, passed, they could go boldly into St. Johns, calling their loading, "Government stores;" and after disposing of it for two dollars per pound, load back with sugar, doubling on that. The very next year from the failure of the shipping to arrive in Montreal, tea paid just as high a profit to smuggle directly back. Frequent seizures, especially of potato, progressing northward, were made about this time, and so no 60 to 70 barrels had been stored in the barn on Wind-Mill Point. A plan was concocted to relieve the customs officers of this, and restore it to its owners. A suitable person was detailed to go to the Point and reconnoitre. Returning, he reported that the officer was absent—gone to Burlington, and only one man, and the woman who kept house, were about.—Teams sufficient for the excrence were forthcoming, and under cover of night, two suitable persons were sent forward to keep the man company within doors, while the outer force proceeded to business. The barn, though locked, did not refuse to deliver its contents through the readily unboarded side, the ponderous barrels, as if by magic, rolled up the skid-ways, on to the well appointed sled—team after team, sped northward over the ice-bound bosom of the Richelieu; and long before morning all had been deposited across the line in a place of safety. My informant said, that he knew one team, that got round, so as to haul three loads and get in all right before day-light. "Was there ever any stir made about it?" said I. "Not a word, Sir; not a word!" We see by this, something of the state of things at that period.

While sustained by the aforementioned force, Collector Samuel Buell boarded a smuggling boat off Wind-Mill Point, he leaping on board, when the smugglers at once pushed off the revenue Cutter, and would not suffer them to come along side. Buell soon lost patience, became stormy and ordered his men to fire. This order for some reason was not obeyed. He next ordered them to go ashore, which they did, and the smuggler kept on her course. When she had got across the line, they took soundings, and set the Collector out where the water was just chin-deep, leaving him coolly to cogitate upon the mutations to which manhood is incli-

dent, while they sailed stoically away. But the animal equilibrium was being restored, if we may judge from the nature of the ebullition on getting round to his armed supporters: "I would not," said he, "give a d—n for as many such men as you to fight, as could stand between Wind-Mill Point and h—l."

A sad occurrence* took place on the Lake off the west shore of Alburgh, in the year 1811. A man named Harrington Brooks, from St. Albans Point, was shot by the revenue officers while endeavoring to escape, and killed; himself and a man named Minor Hilliard, in a row-boat, with 7 bushels of salt and a small bill of dry goods for their family consumption, passed the port of entry at Wind-Mill Point, early on a pleasant Sunday morning in October. They were discovered and pursued by the revenue cutter, on board of which were Collector Buell and his boatmen, John Walker, who was brother in-law to Buell, and George Graves. They overtook the boat three or four miles south, near two small rocky shoals, called "Gull Islands." Brooks and Hilliard having the smaller boat of the two, avoided all attempts at boarding them, and some time was spent in unavailing attempts to capture them. Finally Buell lost all patience, and ordered Walker to fire. He obeyed, and shot Brooks in the breast, the gun being loaded with buck shot. He tore open his bosom exclaiming—"See what they have done?"—fell over, and immediately expired. This affair produced a very great sensation in the community. A jury of inquiry found the parties guilty of murder; but upon further proceedings they were acquitted. It is stated that Hilliard admitted that Brooks urged him to come to; but he would not consent, thinking that they would not dare to fire. Buell promptly fathered the act, and always said it was done by his order. It produced a sad effect upon Walker. His was a sensitive mental organization, and the lapse of time failed to relieve his mental depression. He seemed desirous to avoid society, and after a time purchased the Point Au Fer farm—a location almost wholly destitute of social privilege, and resided there for a term of years. His friends became much interested for him; and about 1830, much against his inclinations, succeeded in electing him as representative from his county (Clinton), to the State Legislature.

[* See same account in St. Albans papers. We do not usually give the same account in full, when once given. We seldom receive two accounts more alike; but it may be interesting to compare the two versions.—Ed.]

He was re-elected for a second term, and died while in attendance upon his official duties in Albany, Jan. 16, 1852.

About the year 1736 one Cheeseman, from St. John's, made a settlement on the lot next north of the one on which the wind-mill, built by Ephraim Mott, stood. After building a house, and clearing 3 acres of land, he returned to St. John's the next year, leaving a cow in the hands of John Griggs, his brother-in-law, from the avails of which Griggs was to settle a debt due to some party on Grand Isle. Griggs had settled on, and owned what has long been known as the Samuel Mott place. Some trouble arising as to the settlement of this claim, a posse of armed men, said to have been sent on by Col. Ebenezer Allen of Grand Isle, came to Griggs. Arriving just at evening, they ascertained that Griggs was up shore fishing, accompanied by Joshua Manning, who boarded with Griggs, and was clearing on the lot on which he afterward settled. As they neared the shore on their return, it being in the evening, they saw armed men, and heard talk about firing. "For God's sake, gentlemen, don't fire," said Manning, "We're coming ashore fast as we can." "I'll shoot the man in the bow," said one. "Fire!" said another; and so he did—the charge of buck-shot entering Manning's leg under the knee, and cutting off the corse; making him a cripple for life. They failed to arrest Griggs—probably were too drunk. It will be remembered, that this was during the period when they were without law, civil or military*. There happened to be in the settlement a Doctor Emerson, who had come from the east side of the State on the Connecticut river, who took charge of Manning's case. He was the first practitioner of medicine in town, remaining only a short time, and returning to his former home. In 1799 John Allen, a deputy sheriff from St. Albans, aided by others, came on to arrest Griggs. He, purposely or otherwise, was at his brother Abram's, on the shore just across the line. In the night-time his room was bro-

ken open, he was taken, tied, and put into a sleigh, and driven south on the ice. Going round the Point of the tongue, they fell in, and Griggs was drowned. The persons concerned were indicted before the court of Montreal, and the Governor of Canada made a demand of the Governor of Vermont, that they should be given up to be tried for the supposed murder. This serious difficulty was, after considerable correspondence and discussion, finally adjusted, to the mutual credit and satisfaction of both governments.*

The early inhabitants, though in the main of limited education, were, as a general rule, a strong-minded, vigorous and self-reliant class of people. That they prized education is sufficiently evinced by the efforts they put forth for the instruction of their children and youth.—They succeeded in securing the services, in 1789, of Reuben Garlick, a Church-of-England deacon and doctor of medicine, of liberal education, who established a school in the west part of the town, and was highly prized as a teacher, and also in his other official capacities. He composed single pieces and dialogues, all of strictly moral tendency, which were committed and pronounced by his scholars at his school exhibitions; and under his influence the minds of many of his pupils were moulded for usefulness in after life. His school continued some three years. Other schools succeeded to this—houses were built, and all, more or less, on the voluntary principle. The year after Dr. Garlick's school closed, Rev. Thomas Marvin, father of the writer, and one of the Doctor's pupils, taught on the line, north of Alburgh Springs. His scholars were from both sides of the line—the expenses on the voluntary basis. Indeed, the salutary enactments of 1787, providing simply for districting the towns and officering the districts, etc., left a wide margin for voluntary effort in this department. Really the "associated wisdom of the State" appears to have been profoundly unaware at that period, of the modern discovery, that the inhabitants of a school-district are not competent to manage their own internal affairs. The provision for an examination into the qualifications of teachers, which has been regarded by many thoughtful and intelligent friends of popular education, as comprising the gist of the modern common-school laws, and yet so difficult to carry thoroughly into effect, was instituted and made efficient here, long years before we had any law on that

* We find that in the resolves of Congress, consequent upon the publication in the Pennsylvania Packet of August 4, 1781, of Lord George Germain's letter to Sir Henry Clinton, in relation to the "return of the people of Vermont to their allegiance," &c., that in the boundary prescribed in the second resolution, "A neck of land between Missaukee bay, and the waters of Lake Champlain," is excepted out of the limits of Vermont. Hence they remained so long without law.

[See Journal of Congress, Aug. 7 and 20, 1781, pp. 166, 170.—Also, Williams' History of Vermont, pp. 272, 273.]

[See Thompson's Civil History of Vermont, pp. 10, 11.]

point. A committee—usually of two of the best qualified persons in the district—called the examining committee, were elected at the annual meeting, with the understanding that the prudential committee were not to engage any person as teacher until such person should have obtained a certificate of suitable qualifications from the committee of examination. A district, of course, would not, from any repugnance to laws inveighing against their intelligence, proceed to elect some fair-and-easy sort of a committee, just to comply with the statute provision, and thus the examinations resolve themselves into a mere matter of form. They acted as men usually do, under the responsibility of personal and moral obligation, when not governed too much, and progress in the right direction was the result. The writer recollects hearing the Hon. H. H. Reynolds state, on a public occasion, that when he came to the town about the year 1822, he found this usage obtaining; and, on making application for employment as a teacher, he was informed that he would have to obtain a certificate from an examining committee; and to the adherence to this voluntary provision he attributed the then high standing of the school in question. Many of the details in connection with common-school education were then left to voluntary action. Now they are made coercive. Which will work best, may or must ultimately, remain to be seen.

The habits of the early settlers were eminently social, as in all new localities. Growing naturally out of this was the practice of doing work by "bees." If a fellow was to be logged, the invitation was sent round, and a general turn out of men, boys, dogs and oxen, was the result, and the inevitable bottle added in spiration to the occasion. In the medieval times it was no uncommon occurrence for from 5 to 8 acres of heavy timbered land to be logged off at a single bee. Then, as times improved, a supper was appended, and the five-pail kettle pot-pie became an institution. This was especially so at the mowing-bees. Twenty to 25 scythes was a common field force; and all these in full clip, all in stroke, laying their well-mown swath right round the meadow, with the boys and spectators, whetters and bottle-tender—altogether made up such an exhibition, as, in these machinery-times, will never more be witnessed. At one of these mowing-bee suppers, at the widow John Sowle's, the table was set the whole length of the ample kitchen, the pot-pie was steaming on the servers, the weary but genial-hearted mowers seated them-

selves around the generous board, until every place was filled. Peter McMillen, who had bosses the field, coming in and running his eye along the lines, stepped directly in front of the fire-place, and taking Jim Mott, a great green, grown-up, sixteen-years-old field-spectator by the shoulders, just keeled him backward over the bench, unceremoniously, on to the unimpassable hearth, and very coolly seated himself instead—Mott meekly making his exit, amid the convulsed roar of laughter of the entire company.

Nor these alone—there were bees for plowing—planting-bees, boeing-bees—and then the never-to-be-forgotten husking-bee, with its story-tellers and song-singers: the wood and mature-hauling-bees—all closing, whenever practicable, with the exciting ball-play or wrestling-match.

And the women had their bees for wool-picking, sewing and knitting, &c.: but this dispensation, except in necessitous cases, is now among the departed. Well that it is so, as it is always best for those who can, to do their own work, and then they are far less in the way of temptation.

Horse-racing was one of the sports with a class, and at intervals became quite exciting. The Iby brothers had a strong-built, powerful horse, much noted for his speed; and it was said that he was taken to England, and maintained his reputation there as a turf-horse. An accident occurred about 1820, in a race near Samuel Mott's. On a fourth of July the company had been treated to some racing during the afternoon, when, near night, four horsemen, two from each end of the race-course, happened to start nearly at the same moment, and came rushing on, urging their animals to their utmost speed. Two of the horses passed each other unharmed; the other two struck square, head to head. The riders were both taken up for dead, but gradually came to, and recovered. Their salvation was owing to the fact, of the horses' heads shooting directly upwards, each rider being prevented from being thrown against his fellow, by his horse's neck. The writer remembers seeing the dead horses lying by the road-side that evening, their necks both broken. Like some of the previously named knock-downs, "rum was at the bottom."

In the autumn of 1821 a lad* of seven summers was sent near night after the cows. The summer had been very drouthy, and the firs

* We surmise the boy was our writer himself.—M.

had burned away the line fences, so that the cattle of the neighborhood ranged in common, having access to the woods, through which, from north to south, runs Mud Creek, a sluggish stream with marshy borders, producing a luxurious growth of wild grass, attracting, of course, the visits of the animals. A thunder-cloud, dark and boding, lay muttering in the west, when boy and dog reluctantly started for the back field, on the uncertain errand, impressed that no time was to be lost. Sooner than had been anticipated the rain began to fall in great, ominous drops, followed speedily by one of those flooding showers which sometimes settle down into a great rain. Night soon set in dismal enough, had all the family been gathered around the home-hearth—but one was not there—and where was he? The father and older brothers hasten away through the pouring rain and pitchy darkness, rendered only more dreadful by the glaring lightning and awful thundering of that fearful storm, in the direction from which the now lost-one is expected: calling, as they hasten on, while the grandfather and older sisters hurry through the neighborhood to obtain help. Soon a party departs for the woods—another, and then another—and booming guns and sounding horns are heard in all directions. The mother, almost frantic, sees her boy wandering through darkness and tempest, lost in the dismal wild woods, on that awful night, struggling through the brush-wood and tangled wild grass, to the precipitous border of the turbid stream, when, all unconscious, he takes the last fearful step, and sinks to rise no more. By and by the dog—yes, the faithful dog—returns alone, and then a thousand conjectures flash upon the frenzied mind.—Still another and another party arrive, and take their way to the forest, 'till the hour of midnight is nearly reached, when, last of all, a company from a husking, having heard the exciting news, arrive. Passing rapidly along the path-way, on a ridge in the stump-pasture, before entering the woods, with their lanterns, the storm having abated, they hear a "halloo!" obliquely on their left. They pause—"Who's there?" they inquire, and some one rapidly nearing them gives them his name—that of the lost child.

In a moment the shout arises: "The dead's alive! the lost is found!" This is repeated again and again: the signal guns are fired, the sounding horns are gradually hushed to stillness, the lost one is brought in in triumph—the men are rapidly running in, wet, weary and worn:

—and now for the lost boy's story. "I went over" said he, "on to Mr. M's lot, and ran up on one of the coal-pits, (there being two covered already to fire,) and heard the bell, and saw the cows on the next lot north. Just then the rain struck me, and I looked round for a place to shelter me. I saw a large root of a turned-up tree, and thought I would get under that; but turning round to the west, there was a flat-roofed cabin for the coalers, and I ran directly into it. There was plenty of straw on which I sat down, and the dog came and lay down by me. By and by I leaned down on my elbow, the patterning of the rain upon the board roof making me sleepy. The last thought I can remember was, that if I should fall asleep, our folks would not know where to find me. The next I knew I waked—horns were blowing all over the woods, and I jumped up and started for home, and met the men going to the woods to look for me." The dog having been previously shot at and wounded, had been frightened home by the firing of the guns—two having been fired near the cabin; the boy sleeping too sound to be wakened by them. The weeping, and rejoicing, and gratulations consuming much of the remainder of the night, can easier be imagined than described. That lad, still living, though often occupying places of more prominence, and reclining on downier pillows, still positively avers that he never shared a sweeter sleep than that of the storm-bound cow-boy, in the comfortable cabin of the coalers.

About the year 1830, a steam saw-mill was erected in the west part of the town, near the province line, by Wm. L. Sowles, and Wm. H. Lyman, aided somewhat by the voluntary subscription of others. Another was built in the same year at the centre of the town, by a company formed for that purpose. After about 4 years, the one built by Sowles and Lyman was accidentally burned down. The boilers and engine were afterwards sold and removed to the shore, near the line, and a mill built and run by a company, consisting of Manning Williams and Gear. It afterwards passed into the hands of Goodenow, Redington and Co., and was removed to Henryville, P. Q. The mill at the Centre, and the first-mentioned one also, proved unprofitable. That of the Centre run down, and suspended operations. An effort was afterwards made to repair and run it. This proved a failure; the parties became embarrassed, and in an abandoned condition, it burned

down, under insurance. Another effort to provide the town with saw-mill privileges has been made within a few years at the Springs. This seems to succeed indifferently. Lumber is becoming scarce since the introduction of rail-roading, which has proved very destructive to timber. For flouring and manufacturing purposes, the inhabitants have always, with slight exceptions, been under the necessity of going to surrounding towns. This has been a perpetual draft upon the resources of the town, and but for the productiveness of the soil would have been far more embarrassing.

Our quiet as a community was seriously disturbed, by our proximity to the border, in the Canadian rebellion of 1837-8. Our people instinctively sympathizing with the oppressed of all nations, and perhaps not waiting to investigate sufficiently, some of them lent their aid to the malcontents. It was confidently calculated by these, that if the "Tory belt" as it was termed, the narrow strip of Anglo-American inhabitants between the line and the French Catholic districts could be penetrated, the French would flock to their standard, and a permanent stand might be made.

For this purpose funds were raised, and arms were procured, and men were enlisted, secretly of course, and late in the Fall of 1838, a party crossed the lines, from Alburgh Springs to Beech Ridge in Canada. After remaining about 24 hours, they recrossed the line and passing across the town, crossed the Lake to House's Point, and went to Odletown, Canada, where a skirmish ensued, and they were driven back across the line. Benjamin Mott, one of our citizens, was taken prisoner, tried, convicted, and sentenced to transportation during the Queen's pleasure, and remained in exile 7 years, and was then pardoned. A quantity of arms, on board a sailing vessel and progressing toward the line, were seized under the provisions of the neutrality act; the boat going ashore was wrecked. A suit was brought in the Grand Isle County court against the officers, for the recovery of the value of the boat and arms, and was standing in the courts for 17 years, the plaintiff finally suffering a nonsuit.

During the succeeding winter, a predatory warfare was waged along the frontier, consisting in plundering, and burning buildings, greatly endangering property, and creating

perpetual anxiety and alarm. Fires were of very frequent occurrence, and many families lived, or rather stayed, with all that could be spared from daily use, packed up, and houses were sometimes cleared in the greatest haste, in anticipation of the marauding fire-brand. To the female portion of the community, this state of constant and intense anxiety became very distressing. During the winter a party of Patriots headed by James Grogan, a resident of Beech Ridge, who had been driven across when he refused to take the oath of allegiance, and had become a Colonel in the Patriot service, visited his own neighborhood on a tedious wintry night, and proceeded to apply the torch to the houses of several of his old neighbors, and they, being driven out in their night-dress, were more or less frozen. Next morning, when the Queen's volunteers arrived on the ground, the order was given, and Grogan's buildings were soon in flames, which was of course just the result which he anticipated. This occurred I think on Jan. 1, 1839. The excitement which succeeded was intense. Sometime during the winter a family by the name of Vosburgh, residing in the first house across the line on the main road running from West Alburgh to Caldwell's Manor, were raided by a company of these miscreants from the south side of the line. The family consisted of the aged father and mother, a son and his family, and one unmarried sister. The first intimation they had, about 3 o'clock Sunday morning, the doors and windows were burst in, and the house filled with armed men. They pinioned the father and son and demanded their money, and they gave what change they had upon their persons, amounting to five or six dollars. They then proceeded to rob the house of beds, bedding, clothing, and valuables. The father on passing from the dining room into the kitchen, was felled to the floor by a blow from a sabre, intended to take off his head; but it caught his jaw, laying it open from the corner of his mouth below the ear, to the bone. The son, who is a very muscular and determined man, seeing there was no quarter, rushed for the door, and though his arms were pinioned, he, despite their opposing bayonets, forced his way out and ran, they firing after him, but without effect. He afterwards showed the writer six or seven scars, from their bayonets. They then hastily

took the best team from the barn, firing it and closing the yard gate, leaving there valuable horses in the barns, and 9 cows in the close-shedded yard, to be roasted alive, and harnessing the team, took blankets and buffalo robes, and loading their plunder and men on board their teams, fired the house, and drove rapidly back with their booty. The neighbors on the south side of the line discovered the movement just in time to save the house, which Messrs. Sowles and Lyman effected at the risk of their lives, as they expected the armed patrol every moment, who would mistake them for enemies and deal summarily with them doubtless. It is stated that one of their number was killed by mistake, he passing out at the front door, their sentry running him through, supposing him to be one of the family; and that he was carried to Swanton and there buried. The writer visited the spot that morning—residing only 2 miles distant, and saw a pool of blood on the front piazza, for which no one could give any satisfactory account at the time.

The Queen's dragoons, and others, were heard to threaten summary and indiscriminate retaliation upon us on the south side of the line, and it was judged advisable to take some measures for self-protection. Accordingly a volunteer guard was improvised for that night, the writer being one of about a dozen who took post at the junction of the roads 1½ miles south of the line, at the stone school-house, and at about 11 o'clock put out a sentry. In about 15 minutes he came rushing in crying, "fire! fire!" Pressing out, the fire appeared, just looming up, on the street south, and we supposed the Canadians had come through the wind-mill-bay road below us, and had commenced firing as soon as they reached our street. On we rushed toward the fire, our purpose being to leave somebody, if possible, to tell tales, the fire meanwhile rapidly increasing and being reflected from the snow roofed buildings in line between us and it, the whole neighborhood seemed fast kindling in consuming flames. The families as we passed were clearing their houses as fast as possible of their effects, scattering them about the home-lot, much as possible, so that something might be saved. A mile and a quarter of double-quick brought us all perspiring in bold view of a house, the upper part all afame, while the out-buildings and hay-stacks across

the road, were not fired. This looked suspicious, but, were the family asleep, and all unconscious, about to be consumed? Redoubling our exhausted speed, the first who approached, leaped into the yard, and staved in the lower windows, and soon ascertained that the family were not within. Then followed the effort to save all we could of the household effects, which was but little comparatively, the fire having progressed too far, and then, the more critical one, of making ourselves known to the neighbors to the south of us as friends, and not, as they would conjecture, enemies, who had set the fire. For this purpose we vainly tried to come to a parley; but they fled on our approach. We then sent one of our number, with whose voice they would be most likely to be acquainted, who secreted himself until they came sufficiently near, and calling to them and giving them his name, we thus came to an understanding. Then the Riflemen from the Centre would soon be on, and we must draw off from the fire, or they would be throwing their long-range-messengers among us, so all repaired to the next house south, Mr. Sam'l Mott's, the writer taking post, in the highway, as sentry, soon three men turned the corner and were promptly hailed. The challenge was as promptly returned, when the sentry gave them his name and they came up—three of the best being 1st lieutenant C. H. Clark, 2d do. Geo. Mott, and Tabor Duel, with mittens off, and rifles cocked, ready for work. This fire occurring under these circumstances, was very exciting. The house belonged to George W. Ames. An effort was made to recover the Vosburgh property, which was carried off, but without avail. A search-warrant was issued, and placed in the hands of dep. sheriff Shattuck, of Franklin County, who supported by an armed posse of U. S. soldiers under command of Lieutenant "Jo" Hooker, then stationed at Alburgh Springs, accompanied by dep. Col. Danford Mott, Hon. J. M. Sowles, and some others, of whom the writer was one, together with Miss Vosburgh, the unmarried daughter above referred to, spent one day in searching the town of Swanton, but to no effect. They never recovered any thing. Towards spring fires became of so frequent occurrence, the effort manifestly being to make them appear retaliatory, that in the former part of the month of April the town was called together to take measures for self-defence. A

resolution was adopted to raise a volunteer force of some 40 men, to do guard-duty, and a messenger was dispatched to the Governor for men and munitions for protection. Quite a number were enlisted on the spot, among whom were most of the refugee-patriots. That night a guard was put upon the line, on all the principal roads, and kept up thence-forward. Gov. Jennison directed that the enlisted men be kept in service, to receive soldier's pay and rations,—that arms and ammunition would be forwarded. These were sent on soon after, but when they reached Samuel Mott's, 3 miles south of the line, they were seized by a U. S. guard, stationed there to enforce the provisions of the neutrality act, and detained, but upon suitable representation being made, were released. There was no burning after this volunteer guard was established. The renegades being enlisted and under command of proper officers, seemed to regulate the entire matter. This guard was kept out about a month, and then mustered out of service. The renegade patriots scattered and found employment, and some succeeded in returning home, others never ventured to return. Among these was Grogan, previously named, who had relatives on this side of the line, and spent part of his time here, and was a share of the time away. Towards autumn he made his appearance one Sunday at a grocery in the north-west corner of the town on the shore and near the line, having crossed over from northern New York, and it became well known on the Canada side that he was in the immediate vicinity. Toward evening he left, going to the house of his brother-in-law, Wm. Brown, toward the east side of the town. A British dragoon just at night rode rapidly through the street, and after a time returned, none knowing why. Not far from midnight Brown's house was forcibly entered by a party of armed men, who rushed into Grogan's room, seized and dragged him out, he resisting to the utmost, so that when they got him on board the wagon he had nothing of clothing left upon his person, save his wristbands and shirt-collar. Throwing him on the bottom of the wagon, they stuck a couple of bayonets cross-wise of his neck, and as many as could seat themselves upon him; they drove rapidly as two of their best dragoon horses could carry them, seven miles to Clarenceville. Some one gave him sufficient clothing to

cover him, and a friend gave him a dollar. From there he was taken to Philipburgh, and thence to Montreal, where he arrived in irons on Tuesday, raving like a madman, demanding something to eat, expressing entire indifference as to his fate, only desiring food of which it was said he had had none since he was taken, cursing their monarchical government, and asserting that the tree of Liberty was planted, and whether he lived or died it was bound to live and would flourish, despite all their puerile efforts.

A very great sensation was awakened among our citizens so soon as the matter was known, the news spreading like wild-fire—meetings were called and throngs attended them, expressing but one opinion, which was that of the most determined purpose to stop short of nothing but immediate and ample reparation. The resolutions of the Burlington Meeting, pledging 50,000 Green Mountain Boys to march immediately, only embodied the universal feeling, which was, that our soil must, and *should be* sacred, and all should be protected from illegal arrest. But the Provincial Governor, by simply doing the right thing at the right time, as we afterward did in the Mason and Slidell affair, at once dissipated the gathering storm. In compliance with his direction, issued so soon as the facts came to his cognizance, Grogan in charge of a suitable escort, was brought back to the Province line, the place being left to his own selection, and there liberated. It was said that this return route was clandestine, the fear being entertained, that the populace might institute summary proceedings in his case, which they in all probability would have done. Thus this storm-cloud passed quietly away. Grogan emigrated West where he afterward died. It hardly seemed possible then that the embittered feeling which obtained along the border, could abate at least during the then present generation, but time with its soothing influence, and intercourse, with its reciprocal effects, accomplished more within a comparatively short period, than the most sanguine could have anticipated. We came to understand on both sides of the border, that those who made much of the trouble and strife, were not the staid wholesome inhabitants, but the excitable, the idle, and the designing. The grievances of which they complained, were evidently susceptible of redress and removal, without a resort to arms.

The year 1840 will ever associate with its recollection, all the excesses of the Harrison campaign log cabins, coon skins, hard cider, and song-singing. The Temperance reform had previous to this taken strong hold in the community, but the excessive political excitement of this election, like a sweeping tornado, for the time seemed to carry almost everything before it. It became apparent soon afterward to the friends of temperance, that something must be done in the line of reform and repairs, and accordingly in the winter of 1841-2 they commenced and continued a series of meetings in the different school districts throughout the town, delivering spirited addresses, and also laying music, as in the political campaign, under contribution, in the shape of suitable selections and some original pieces, awaking much interest. Many united who had hitherto stood aloof; a committee was appointed to visit the liquor-sellers in the town and endeavor to dissuade them from the continuance of the practice, which was productive of much good, and the discipline of the society was thoroughly enforced. The practice of treating on military muster days was regarded as an evil, but how to abate it, was a question. An independent company of Riflemen had been enlisted from the three northern towns in the county, North Hero, Isle-La-Mott, and Alburgh, and the Floodwood of the towns consolidated into one company—and such a company! Really our "June trainings," and especially our company (for the writer was one), in the line of *ludicrousness*, would have been hard to beat. O! it was a *paltry* holiday,—eagerly—almost impatiently anticipated, and then, after the inevitable "waking up" of officers, and the general sort of *abandon* of the occasion, a little something to *moisten up* seemed to many about indispensable. This was all looked over—thought over; and an effort to abate the nuisance was resolved upon. A resolution to dispense therewith was drawn up—well—by the writer, if you please; and some of the leading temperance men were consulted, all favoring the project, but all regarding its accomplishment as impracticable. The officers were next consulted, who objected that it would be set to the account of penuriousness on their part. This was overruled by the assurance that explanations should be made to the company, and a simple statement of facts regarding its origin, would

fully exonerate them. This was satisfactory, and in the afternoon when we were drawn up in a hollow square for the examination of arms and equipments, the captain requested the attention of the company, when a few words of explanation were offered, the resolution dispensing with treats to liquor read, and all those who would favor it were requested to advance three paces in front, when almost the entire company advanced as one man. They all went home that night sober and that was the end of treating.

The year 1850, brought to our town the advantages of rail-roading, which the most visionary of a few years previous, could never have anticipated. Two bridges, of not far from one mile in length, each provided with draws to accomodate navigation, now connect us with the main land—one across Missisquoi bay to the east—the other from Wind Mill-Point in Alburgh, to Rouse's Point in the town of Champlain, N. Y. to the west. To the strategic eye of a practiced rail-roadman, there can be little doubt that this is, and must be, the point of connection so far as the crossing of the Champlain is concerned, between the great West, and the Eastern cities on the sea-board. This connection has brought to us its advantages, and of course its counterbalancing drawbacks. Our means of connection with the surrounding towns was and still is, through the navigating season, by ferries, and in the winter by ice for teams. The ferries have been very much improved since the early time. The early ferries for teams, were on floats made of cedar logs—a kind of corduroy-bridge, pinned to stringers surmounted by a railing, on the sides, provided with rowlocks, and then with long, rude oars and setting-poles, they managed to cross teams and cattle. Where the channels were not too wide, they frequently swam them over in the warm season, oxen in the yoke, sometimes, and horses frequently, have thus made the crossing from Alburgh to Isle-La-Mott, and horses were thus often passed, between the other Islands. The float, in time, gave place to the scow-boat propelled by oars, which was an improvement—a very great one—but, after a time somebody too lazy to row, and too poor to remain idle, studied up the improvement of sail and lee-board, and that proved to be the one thing needful to systematize and perfect scow-ferrying. For years past, in making the summer

tour either from the main land to this town, or from the town through the county, all one has to do is to drive his team into a well-rigged boat, and while the weary animals enjoy a few moments of much-needed rest, he is pleasantly passed over to the other "ever green shore." The sail-rigged scow-boat with us is institutionalized.

In 1796, Nov 3, an act was passed by the Vt. Legislature, "granting to Enoch Hall of Isle-La-Motte, the exclusive right of keeping a ferry from Isle-La-Motte to Alburgh." In 1796, Nov. 2, an act was passed, "granting to Reuben E. Taylor of Alburgh, the exclusive right of keeping a ferry from the north-west part of said town, across Lake Champlain to the western shore of the State of N. Y." David Harvey of Alburgh kept the ferry in the early time from Alburgh to North Hero. These were the first and oldest established ferries. A ferry has long been run from East Alburgh to Swanton. It was run by Nathan Niles sen, then by his son John, who built and run a horse-ferry-boat about 1829, which failing to pay, he fell back to the scow-boat-ferry. Since his decease, Azom Niles, his son, has been proprietor. At the last session of the Legislature, an act was passed incorporating a company to run said ferry. They are just commencing operations.

Alburgh, then called "Missisco leg," was first represented by that name in the Legislature, by Thomas P. Loid, in 1786. This was while the State was maintaining her independence, before being admitted into the Union.

The first town clerk was Thomas Reynolds, in 1792; the first constable was William Sowles, in 1793; the first selectmen were Samuel Mott, Jacob Cook, Richard Mott and Joshua Manning, in 1793; the first justice of the peace was Thomas P. Loid, in 1786; Ichabod Niles and Joseph Sewell were each magistrates for 28 years; William L. Sowles was justice of the peace for 17 years; the first lawyer was S. Holton, in 1805; after him, Truman A. Barber, about 1812, of whom old Lewis Brunson said, epitaphically:

"Here lies T. A. Barber beneath this stone;
He shaved the people to the bone;
And when his body filled this grave,
His soul went down to hell to shave.
All Beelzebub's infernal crew,—
He shaved them all but one or two;
Aghast, these few were heard to say
'For God's sake, Barber, keep away.'"

Dr. Emerson, previously referred to, was the first physician, in 1787. Joshua Manning, whose gun-shot wound Dr. Emerson treated, having been a tardy appointed a justice of the peace, on coming home one evening, and entering the ample kitchen, finding Harry, his son, with Polly Babcock on his knee, commenced pronouncing the marriage ceremony. Getting along to where it began to spice of unification, he paused,—"Shall I put it on, Harry?" inquired he. "Yes, father, put it on." "Shall I, Polly?" "Yes" said Polly, and he went straight through. One of the children ran into the other room, exclaiming, "O mother, mother, Har. and Poll. are married!" "Hush your noise," said the mother. But the child repeated the assertion with such assurance, that the mother coming to the door, inquired, "What's this that this child says about Har. and Poll. being married?" "Well, mother," said the squire, "it's so." "Well," said the old lady tartly, "you might a let one known, so that they could a changed off their apron and seen the performance." That marriage was crowned with twenty-four living pledges.

After Dr. Emerson, were Drs., Wood, Jonathan and Jireh S. Berry, Searle, Goodenow, Ransom, Sampson, Burgess, Earle, H. H. Reynolds, Butler, L. Reynolds, S. S. Clark, and others.

Of lawyers since Samuel Holton and T. A. Barber, principal have been B. H. Smalley, Henry Adams, Chas. Ferrigo, Fred. Hazen, G. Harrington, H. C. Adams, J. M. Sowles, Jed P. Ladd, and others.

The merchants of the earlier day were, Philyer Loop, on the Province line at West Alburgh, Scott Bro's, on the west shore, and R. & A. Ransom, at the Centre. A variety of persons have been engaged in merchandizing since, and there are, at present, 9 stores in town, beside two located upon the line.

Property of all kinds has increased wonderfully in value. Improvement has been upon her rapid march. Well cultivated fields with comfortable residences, with shade and fruit trees fringing the highways, with school and church privileges, and intelligent society—all, and more than these obtain, where within the recollection of some still living, nought but the solitudes of the unbroken wilderness, held their silent, solemn sway. A high sense of the exalted privileges of American citizenship, pulsates in the extremities of

this—one of the remoter members of the body politic, and we instinctively identify ourselves in feeling and sympathy, with the wide-spread interior of our great and growing country.

A CHAPTER ON THE PATRIOT WAR.

BY MRS. GILES HARRINGTON.

The political disturbances in the British Provinces which for many months had been gradually ripening into rebellion, broke out into open revolt in 1837. The vigilance of the Canadian authorities in arresting those against whom suspicion of disloyalty was directed, had the effect to induce accusations to be preferred against loyal, well disposed persons, as well as against those who were disloyal to the government. The waves of political convulsion had the natural effect to throw upon the surface of Canadian society men more noted for recklessness than for moral virtues, and, by such, unoffending men were often complained of and charged with disloyalty: such complaints were generally made by dishonest debtors for the purpose of forcing their creditors into prisons or to leave the province, and by that means to evade their debts, and at the same time extend the area of plunder; many business men who thus became the objects of persecution judged it better to leave the province, than to trust themselves in military prisons at the mercy of such witnesses. Thus the loyal efforts of the government was by bad men converted into an engine of terror to the innocent as well as the guilty, and resulted in a very extensive stampede from Canada.

Any attempt on the part of the historian of Vermont to decide the question of right and wrong between the loyalists and the Patriots of Canada would be quite out of place; it is sufficient to say that a vast number of them, by this combination of circumstances, were driven from their homes and sought refuge on the south side of lines. Alburgh like most other border towns had its share. Whatever of malevolence had previously existed on the part of refugees became increased; those who had escaped for disloyalty, and those who had left through fear of false charges became alike sufferers and alike haters of British rule in Canada. Organization and resistance was the first impulse, and though feebly, yet as far as in their power carried into effect; one portion of the refugees was driven to madness and desperation by personal abuse, while the

balance was filled with schemes of political revolution, all united in one common hate of the Canadian loyalists, so that personal as well political hatred formed, in this manner, to a great extent, a union of purpose, as well as of suffering, among most of these Canadian Patriots and refugees. The Patriots of the upper province, as early as July of that year, had at Toronto issued forth a declaration of independence, setting out their grievances as well as their hopes and intentions. While clouds of conning evil were thickening around us, in this corner of New England, startling events abroad were of daily occurrence. Dec. 5, 1837, His Excellency, the Right Honorable Archibald, Earl of Gosford, Baron Worlingham of Beeclis in the county of Suffolk, Captain-general and Governor-in-chief, in and over the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, Vice-Admiral of the same, and one of her Majesty's most honorable Privy council, &c., &c., issued his proclamation, in which he says:

"Whereas there exists in the district of Montreal a traitorous conspiracy, by a number of persons falsely styling themselves Patriots, for the subversion of the authority of her Majesty and the destruction of the established constitution and Government of said Province; and whereas the said traitorous conspiracy hath broken out into acts of most daring and open rebellion; and whereas the said rebellion hath very considerably extended itself, insomuch that large bodies of armed traitors have openly arrayed themselves, and have made and do still make attacks upon her Majesty's forces, and have committed the most horrid excesses and cruelties; and whereas in the parts of said district in which the said conspiracy hath not as yet broke out into open rebellion, large numbers of such persons, so calling themselves Patriots, for the execution of such their wicked designs have planned measures for open violence, and formed public arrangements for raising and arming an organized and disciplined force, and in furtherance of their purpose have frequently assembled in great and unusual numbers; and whereas the exertions of civil power are ineffectual for the suppression of the aforesaid traitorous and wicked conspiracy and rebellion, and for the protection of the lives and properties of her Majesty's loyal subjects; and whereas the courts of justice in the said district of Montreal have virtually ceased, from the impossibility of executing any legal process or warrants of arrest therein.—Now, therefore, I, Archibald Earl of Gosford, Governor-in-chief, and Captain-General in and over the said Province of Lower Canada, by and with the advice and consent of her Majesty's executive council for the Provinces, have

issued orders to Lieutenant-General Sir John Colburn, commanding her Majesty's forces in said Province, and other officers of her Majesty's forces in the same to arrest and punish all persons acting, aiding or in any manner assisting in the said conspiracy and rebellion, which now exists within said district of Montreal, and which have broken out in most daring and violent attacks upon her Majesty's forces according to Martial Law, either by death or otherwise, as to them shall seem right and expedient for the punishment and suppression of all rebels in said district of which all her Majesty's subjects in this Province are hereby required to take notice. Given under my hand and seal, at arms, at the castle of St. Lewis, in the city of Quebec, the 5th day of December in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, and in the first year of Her Majesty's reign.

By his Excellency's command,

D. DALY."

Immediately following this establishment of martial law in Canada, the authorities were all astir, arrests were rapidly made, the prisons were soon filled and new ones were established. Patriotes, who had not escaped to the States, arose in arms in several locations. A force had gathered at the Lake of the two Mountains, one at St. Charles, and St. Denis, St. Eustache, St. Benoit, Navy Island and various other places. Although the Patriots had many men competent to lead, yet they lacked organization as well as arms and munitions of war. The Patriots thus rushed together, in some instances fought with a spirit and determination worthy of a better fate. William Lyon McKenzie, the Patriot leader of the Upper Province, with eleven others, about this time issued their proclamation to the people of the Province, setting forth a statement of the grievances of which the Patriots complained, and the objects which they proposed to gain by rebellion.

It may be said of this insurrection, as of most attempts at revolution, that it met with a sympathy far beyond its real merits; nevertheless the wrongs which a vast many suffered at the hands of political scavengers who by putting themselves into the position of loyal volunteers, in many instances plundered and despoiled the goods and effects of well disposed persons who had been thus compelled to escape into the United States, the insulting propensity of petty military officers, suddenly put into power, had its irritating effect; all which acted with magic effect upon the minds of people in this portion of the State.

The Patriots were pitied; arms and munitions of war, such as our frontier inhabitants had, were freely given, and the knowledge of these things tended, in a great degree, to exasperate the loyal party in Canada, until a state of revengeful hostility arose, to an alarming degree.

Dec. 6, 1837, a party of Patriots from L'Acadie arrived at Swanton Falls, where a large number of refugees were then stopping; and, on the evening of the same day, they mustered about 85 men who resolved on entering Canada, and forcing their way through the belt of loyalists who lined that portion of the border of the province west of Missisquoi Bay, and thus reaching their friends in the interior of Canada. This party left Swanton Falls in the afternoon of that day, armed and equipped as well as their circumstances allowed. This band of Patriots, with the view of invading a hostile meeting of the loyal forces, which they supposed were concentrated at Philipsburgh, at the head of Missisquoi Bay, took the road leading east of that place. That portion of this company of invaders, who had come from L'Acadie, had traveled most of the night before, in order to reach Swanton, were nearly exhausted and of course in a very ill condition for the expedition; and, in addition to this, the party had encumbered themselves with two small cannons, and other heavy articles too cumbersome for speed, and not very useful in battle. The knowledge of the Patriots leaving Swanton, was immediately carried to Philipsburgh by mounted spies, and again when the party diverged to the east of Saxe's mills, instead of taking the direct road to the Bay village, that fact was communicated to the British forces, who upon receipt of the information dispatched all available force to intercept the invaders. A strong force of the loyalists' party was posted about two miles east of the Bay village, on a steep, rocky hill by the road side, near Mr. Hiram Moore's residence, and another party one mile further north, with the obvious intention of surrounding and capturing the entire Patriot force. While the loyal troops were snugly entrenching themselves behind walls, rocks, trees, and the like, the radical band was proceeding slowly on their way, calling occasionally at houses of their enemies, enforcing levies of horses to bear their burdens and provisions to satisfy their immediate wants. About eight p. m. they arrived at said Moore's and

a number had entered the house when the loyalists opened their fire upon them. The Patriots returned the fire in a desultory manner as well as they could under the circumstances. They could see no enemy and directed their fire at such places as were revealed by flashes of their opponents' guns. The Patriots stood the attack but a few minutes when they fled as best they could. The loyal troops were either too much elated with their victory, or too much frightened at the sound of battle to leave their secure positions to capture prisoners, or to pursue their enemy. The radicals left on the field two killed and two wounded, their cannon, with some small arms and ammunition. Two of the party who were slightly wounded managed to make their escape to the south side of the line; some of the horses belonging to the invaders were killed, which probably occasioned the loss of the small cannon. The British force posted at Moore's consisted of about 150 men. Thus this ill-advised expedition ended in a disastrous defeat.

A large meeting, of those who sympathized with the Patriots, was held at Swanton on the morning of the 11th of the same month, and on the evening of the same day another large meeting of our citizens was held at the court-house in St. Albans, in both of which spirited speeches were made as well as resolutions passed in favor of the Patriots, and against the violent and oppressive measures taken, or rather permitted by the Government of Canada.

Nearly the whole attention of our people was occupied in the affairs of this Canadian Rebellion. Many individuals, and even whole villages were threatened with death and destruction by Canadian volunteers. The aid and protection, given to the refugees by our frontier inhabitants, had raised the spirit of revenge and retaliation in the loyalists of Canada to an alarming degree. On the 13th of the same month, Gov. Jennison of this State issued his proclamation to the inhabitants of Vermont, stating that disturbances had broken out, blood had been shed and that martial law had been declared in the District of Montreal, and warning our citizens against being influenced through ardent feelings to the commission of acts of unauthorized interference, and thereby disturbing the friendly relations existing between our government and that of Great Britain, and in which he

says: "It has been represented to me that in some few instances arms have been furnished, and hostile forces organized within the State." As an illustration of the public mind, it may be proper to refer to a very large public meeting of the citizens of Montpelier held Dec. 15, 1837. The meeting was called to order by the late Hon. William Upham. Col. Abel Carter was chosen president with seven vice-presidents and secretaries. Mr. Upham moved the reading of the proclamation of Gov. Jennison, and a communication from Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State of the United States, and they were read. J. A. Vail moved the reading of the proceedings of the meetings at St. Albans and Swanton on the subject of Canadian affairs, and they were read: after which a lengthy series of resolutions was introduced setting forth the long standing, increasing and unredressed grievances of the Canadian people, in which is the following language:

"And whereas for the justifiable and commendable exercise of discussing their rights, setting forth their wrongs, and commenting on the oppressive conduct of their rulers, their public press has been assailed and destroyed by the act, or at the instigation of the Government, their peaceable associations suppressed and numbers of their citizens for these causes arrested and incarcerated as felons, the sanctity of their dwellings violated, and their blood wantonly shed; and whereas for the protection of persons, property and rights, the oppressed have been driven to an appeal to arms against oppressors; Be it therefore, in the exercise of the sympathies of a people, who have once made the same appeal against the same power, and for causes as we believe no more aggressive," &c., &c.

The meeting was addressed by several leading citizens, and the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Another meeting, of like character, was held at St. Albans on the 19th of Dec., 1837, at which it was estimated that 2000 freemen were present. The Hon. Austin Fuller, of Enosburgh, presided, with six vice-presidents and five secretaries; resolutions were passed loudly condemning the loyalists of Canada, and the cruelty to and oppression of the so-called Patriots, and in somewhat milder terms censuring Gov. Jennison for his late proclamation, as well as for his neglect to furnish arms for the defense of the frontier.

These meetings and resolutions, serve as an index of the feeling that prevailed in towns more or less remote from the province

line where no invasions were reasonably apprehended, but in Alburgh and other border towns, there was not only the strong feeling of sympathy for the Patriots and their cause, but they had also full proof of the danger they stood in, of hostile incursions from their highly exasperated neighbors on the north side of the line.

About the 1st of January, 1838, a meeting of the citizens of Alburgh was called, at which the late Hon. F. Hazen presided. Among the resolutions passed was the following:

"Resolved, That as citizens of this happy Republic, having constitutionally secured to us the inestimable right of speaking, writing, and publishing freely, our views and opinions upon all moral, political and religious subjects, we cannot, under present circumstances, withhold our expression of our sympathy for the Canadian Patriots, and our feelings of detestation and contempt for those who oppress them.

Resolved, That we ardently sympathize with the suffering Patriots of the two Canadas, and will boldly stand forth and openly defend their sacred cause of liberty in the defiance of crowned heads and pointed bayonets.

Resolved, That the authorities of Canada are culpable for placing on our borders certain individuals notoriously inimical to the people of this town, and whose want of principle, and whose vicious characters are but feeble guarantees against outrage, insult and personal violence."

At this meeting a resolution was passed to call a meeting of the citizens of the county of Grand-Isle and vicinity to meet at North Hero 13th of the same month and appoint a committee of five persons to collect and report to said meeting facts and circumstances in relation to insults and injuries committed by persons professing to act under Canadian authority upon the citizens of this State. The meeting thus called was largely attended. Bradford Scott, Esq., of Swanton, was called to preside. After the meeting was called to order, the report of the committee so appointed was called for; that committee reported, among other things, that, in relation to threats, insults and depredations committed by armed men claiming to act under Canadian authority upon our citizens about the 12th of December, five respectable citizens of Alburgh who crossed the line in the quiet and peaceable pursuit of their ordinary business, were immediately arrested by armed guards; that after being detained several hours they were suffered to depart; that, on

the 20th of the same month, nine of the armed guards and a non-commissioned officer of Canada, completely equipped, crossed the line to A. Manning's store; that during their stay there some of them presented their weapons and challenged any man in Alburgh to come forward and declare himself a radical, and they would slay him; that they seized a Mr. Hover, a citizen of Alburgh, who happened to be present, threw him down upon the floor, drew him around the room, bruised and injured him severely, shouting the while "God save the Queen;" that the leader of this band of ruffians was one William W. Williams. That numerous threats had been made by those styled tories of Canada, upon the persons and property of citizens; that the life of Giles Harrington, Esq. had been threatened by Canadian tories under arms and on the south side of the line: that the Mansion House, at Alburgh Springs, the dwellings of Wm. H. Lyman, Philander A. Huxley, W. L. Sowles, Giles Harrington and others, they had threatened to burn; that Philo Weeks, Esq., who at the time of the Canadian outbreak resided in Canada, a man highly respected and of much business, had debts due him in Canada, and was guilty of no offence, unless it was that of trusting many of that class who preferred soldiering and plunder to the payment of their debts, soon found it for his safety and interest to come south of the Province line,—not to avoid any truthful charges of disloyalty, but, strange to say, to avoid his *debtors*;—in short, he found himself under proscription, and a bounty of \$500 offered for his arrest. In the same month of December, Mr. Weeks was on a visit to the Rev. Joseph L. Bakers, in Alburgh, where he stayed over night. Canadian spies had watched his movements. About 9 o'clock in the evening, some 10 or 12 of the Canadian armed guards surrounded the house and there remained nearly the whole night; frequently peeping into the windows, but finding no opportunity to either kill or capture Mr. Weeks, as they lacked the courage to risk an entry into the house, although they several times resolved to forcibly enter, but as often failed to make the attempt.

During the summer months of 1837, no important events of the rebellion occurred; yet a military spirit was aroused and in accordance with that spirit a company of militia riflemen had been enlisted, fully uniformed

and equipped at their own expense. This company consisted of youngish men of the towns of Alburgh, North Hero and Isle La-Motte, mainly from Alburgh, and, as a body of men, stood in the first ranks of society. Considering the services of that company during the remainder of the Canadian rebellion, the security not only given to, but felt by the inhabitants residing near the Canadian line while they were in actual service, and even while they were ready, at a moment's notice, to be under arms for their defense, we are obliged to confess that that body of men is entitled to a grateful remembrance in the history of Vermont. Each man owned his rifle, and understood its use, as the scarcity of all wild game abundantly proved. This company was organized in the summer of 1837, under the orders of Gen. John Nason, and consisted of the following persons:

Giles Harrington, *Captain.* Geo. W. Ames, *1st Lieutenant.* George Mott, *2d do.* Charles H. Clark, *1st Sergeant.* Lewis Sowles, Jr., *2d do.* Hugh Slosu, *3d do.* Elisha Reynolds, *4th do.* Geo. W. Goodrich, *1st Corporal.* Thomas C. Davis, *2d do.* Marcellus B. Phelps, Algeron S. Phelps, Amlis Hazen, *Musicians.* William C. Magowan, Sumner Mott, Tabor I. Sewell, William S. Wing, Ichabod Babcock, Hiram Babcock, Samuel Bordon, Thos. Babcock, John McGregor, Jr., Henry Brayton, Charles B. Beardsley, Wm. H. Darby, Daniel D. Griggs, Alonzo Manning, James Steenbarge, *2d.* Hamilton Babcock, Samuel Wing, John McLane, Job Babcock, Jr., Philander Brown, Dwight Darrow, Wm. Gregor, Ransom P. Sewell, Duncan H. McGregor, Timothy Mott, jr., Fessenden G. Kinsley, Benjamin Holdridge, Elisha Reynolds, Sylvanus Ladue, Thomas D. Fletcher, Edward I. Borden, John N. Parker, Isaac W. Geer, Philier L. Loop, Martin Dillinback, James O'Neal, Seneca H. Pike, Nelson S. Hill, Wm. Bremmer, William Iley, Ezra D. Hyde, Geo. L. Cook, Chester Niles, Alexander Manning, Wm. McGregor, Frederick Parker, Samuel Deavitt, Walton Manning, Hiram Bellor, Chalis Kinsley, *Priatea.*

In the winter of 1837-8, the Patriot refugees, the Patriots in Canada and their associates were busy in gathering arms and material aid, preparatory to an invasion of Canada; while the Canadian authorities and volunteers on the north side were equally active

in watching and preparing to crush any attempt at making a hostile stand. It became apparent that whatever demonstration was to be made would be from Alburgh. Depredations and threats by Canadian loyalists increased with the increasing preparations of their enemies; the peaceable inhabitants on both sides of the line became greatly alarmed, not so much from any apprehension of danger by regular soldiers, but from that class before noticed, thrown upon the surface of society by the derangement of governmental power in Canada. The last of February, 1838, a petition was addressed to Gen. John E. Wool (whose head-quarters were then at Champlain), by people of Alburgh, for a military force to protect their lives and property from the threatening danger. On the night of the 25th of February, the United States arsenal at Essex was broken into and 1000 stands of arms taken therefrom; on the 26th of the same month Captain Harrington's rifle company were called into the service of the United States, every member of said company responded to the call in less than 6 hours; their head-quarters were established at Alburgh city (so-called), and every night guards were placed near the province line, on all the roads leading into Canada. Such was the watchful vigilance of this company during the time it was in the United States service (at this time of service of about one month, and at a subsequent time when again called upon), that not a single act of violence was committed in Alburgh, nor opposite in Canada, while at the same time the lights of burning dwellings and out-buildings on the borders were to be seen, both east and west, nearly every night. As reckless as border ruffians had become, it is quite evident that the unerring aim and the sharp crack of the rifle had its terrors even for them.

On the 27th and 28th, when it was ascertained that large parties from various directions were converging toward Alburgh for the purpose of invading Canada, the militia were suddenly called out, on the border of New York as well as Vermont. The invaders collected on the west side of Swanton, and from thence crossed Missisquoi bay on the ice, and entered the Canada shore a short distance north of the line, and, a short distance north of Alburgh springs and of the line, established their head-quarters. In point of numbers this party was respectable, but for military purposes they

lacked the appearance of organization and efficiency; most of those in the radical camp, from the south side of the 45th degree, failed to appear in the rank and file, but *stood around*, as if they expected to be called upon to take command. This party had scarcely got located when the British troops began to concentrate at Clarenceville for their expulsion. March 1, 1838, Gen. Wool, at that time in command on our frontier, brought together all the militia under his command in Moors and Champlain, N. Y., the rifle company of Capt. Harrington and two infantry companies from the county of Franklin, at Alburgh Springs and at the line opposite the Patriot camp, so that by 2 P. M. on the first day of March, this Patriot force was confronted by a British force on the north and by Gen. Wool's troops on the south. In this position the question of a surrender became very appropriate. After hurried war-counsels, and conferring with Gen. Wool, just before night the Patriot army, with their arms and munitions of war, was surrendered to Gen. Wool, and thus this expedition ended without the shedding of blood.

The destruction of the steamer Caroline by a British force under McNab; the invasion of Canada by an organized band of armed Patriots near Windsor, with other movements *pro* and *con*, operated to increase the spirit of hate and retaliation during the year 1838, and that point had been reached, when the people in this corner of Vermont, near the line, were kept in constant apprehension. The lights of burning buildings by night and threats by day yielded their full crop of alarm.

About the 1st of Nov. 1838, there was a gathering of Patriots at L'Acadie and Naperville under Patriot Gens. Nelson and Coate. On the 5th of the same month they moved their forces to Lacole and near the Province line for the purpose of opening communication with the States. Near Rouse's Point, the next morning early, they were attacked by a strong body of British troops. The Patriots, after short resistance, fled, mostly across the line into the State of New York. The Patriots lost between 25 and 30 killed and wounded, and from 40 to 50 taken prisoners—the same time that Generals Nelson and Coate, were endeavoring to open communications with the States for disaffected portions of the Province, by way of Rouse's Point as above stated, a body of Patriots, and their sympa-

thizers, entered Canada from Alburgh, north of the springs, under one Bryant, and a number of other chieftains established a military camp, and remained there several days undisturbed, previous to the battle of Lacole on the 6th. It seems that while they remained there, or seemed to, they gradually wasted away in numbers, so that on the evening of the 5th of Nov. very few were left, when those who remained endeavored to transfer the arms and munitions of war in their camp to the army under Nelson and Coate, and for that purpose, chartered the sloop General McComb, Capt. Stoughton, to freight the same, from Mississquoi Bay to Rouse's Point, and which vessel arrived at Rouse's Point, while the battle of Lacole was raging. The munitions on board said sloop were seized by officers of the United States under the neutrality act of Congress. The seizure of said property, and the loss of said sloop, General McComb, has been for many years the subject of legal investigation in the county and supreme courts and also in U. S. district court in the name of Stoughton vs. Mott, and Stoughton vs. Demick. Mr. Benjamin Mott, now of Alburgh (1863) was, on the morning of the battle of Lacole at Rouse's Point. Mott felt like others, the spirit of patriotism, but differed from hundreds of other patriots inasmuch as he had the courage to carry his patriotism into practice. As he learned that a battle was to be fought, he repaired to the Patriot camp. About that time the British troops made their assault. He assisted in working a small cannon during the battle, in the face of a murderous fire, and when the last of the Patriot force took to his heels, he left Mott endeavoring to give the enemy one more shot, by touching off the gun with a lighted straw. Mott was taken prisoner, tried by a court-martial at Montreal and condemned. He was sentenced to be executed, but, after much suffering, sentence was commuted for banishment for life and he was sent to Van Dieman's Land. After an absence of 7 years, in penal colonies and on prison ships, he returned to his family and friends in Alburgh, and, what is a little strange, with his constitution and general health much improved, and had been around the world, as he went out by the cape of Good Hope, and returned by the way of Cape Horn, and in doing so, during the time, lived one day more than we, the people of Vermont. He is a man of observation and good intellect; while gone,

he managed to see much of the country and describes his trials, his travels and objects of interest in the countries of his voyage in a manner both amusing and instructive.

Many of the men under Generals Nelson and Coate were from L'Acadie, who suffered not only in killed and wounded, but their property was at once the subject of British destruction. Over half a million worth was burned in L'Acadie alone, and L'Acadie was not the only scene of like character. No right-minded person can justify this mode of punishment for political offences, and especially in a nation claiming a respect for Christian character. When the torch is applied, innocent women and children turned, without shelter or subsistence, into the street, in a bleak Canadian November, by legitimate government orders, it leaves a national stain.

About this time a general order was issued from Montreal, directing that no person should cross the frontier into the United States without a passport, and persons coming from the U. States should be subject to examination.

One James W. Grogan who resided near the line in Canada, north of Alburgh Springs, in 1837, took part with the Patriots and left the Province, leaving his family in his home; but under the proclamation of Lord Durham had returned in the summer of 1838, and was living quietly, neither disturbing nor being disturbed, until the last of December 1838, when a lieutenant, by the name of Johnson, with 17 soldiers, came to Grogan and ordered him to leave the Province, which order they enforced at the point of the bayonet. Grogan was a man of spirit and determination and possessed a good property. On the Saturday they went to Grogan's house and ordered his wife to leave the Province or their house would be burned that night. Mrs. Grogan left at once and joined her husband in Alburgh; true to their promise, that night, before midnight, Grogan's dwelling-house with all their furniture, two barns filled with hay and grain, stables in which were cattle, sheep and other stock, were all in flames; also the house, barns, and out-buildings belonging to Mr. Harry Huxley were burned; Huxley was a citizen of the United States, and had taken no part in Canadian politics; no reason could be assigned for burning his buildings except that he was related to Grogan.

On the same night, moreover, the property of the near neighbors to Grogan in Canada (of the loyal party), was burned,—for a Mr. Clark, two barns and their contents; for lieutenant Johnson, a house, barn, and the contents, and for a Mr. Manie, a barn and the contents. The burning of the property of Clark, Johnson and Manie, was probably the work of Grogan; it is evident that Grogan learned from his wife the threats of Lieut. Johnson and his party and watched until those threats were executed and then applied the torch to his enemy's property.* I do not pretend in this sketch of the events connected with the Patriot war in this vicinity to mention all the buildings burned. In sight of those burnings in Alburgh, and near the line, the out-buildings of Philander A. Huxley were burned. Grogan became the object of hate and fear of one party, while he was justified by the other. Some time after this, a party of volunteers from Canada crossed the line, with knowledge of Grogan's whereabouts, and broke into the dwelling-house of Wm. Brown, a brother-in-law of Grogan, forcibly took him and thrust him into a wagon. Four or five got upon him and held him, and in that manner took him into Canada. Brown lived some 4 miles south of the province line. Grogan was somewhat hurt and the people somewhat excited.

The abduction of Grogan was made the subject of an immediate application to Gov. Jennison, who caused the evidence of the facts to be taken, and an application to be made to the Gov. of Canada for the return of Grogan to the United States. The application proved effectual and he was soon after delivered up.

The Vosburgh family resided about half a mile north of the province line opposite to what is called West Alburgh. The following is the account of an outrage upon the family

* This conflagration has had another version, and it may be doubtful which is entitled to the most credit, either involving those concerned in about the same turpitude. The other account varies in this only, that Grogan on the expulsion of his wife, that night set fire to the buildings of Clark Johnson and Manie, and some others which were saved, and as soon as the burning was discovered by Col. Williams he ordered the torch applied to the buildings of Grogan and Huxley. Huxley's house was occupied by one Gilson and family. Mr. Gilson and wife left in a denuded state and were badly frozen.

as given by the family soon after the occurrence. Vosburgh states himself to be of Dutch descent, and at that time 62 years of age, and that he had lived with his family 43 years on the farm where he nearly met his death. He appeared an intelligent, industrious man, and such was the character that he had always borne among his neighbors. He had himself taken no part during the troubles in the country, but his son, a married man, who with his wife and three children, lived with his father and mother, had served as a loyal volunteer. The family consisted of the father and mother, the son, his wife and three children, a grown up unmarried daughter, a widowed friend and her child, making, in all, two men, four women and four children. It appeared that the neighborhood had for some time back been in a great state of alarm and fear of night-attacks, in consequence of information received from the Alburgh side, and from Champlain, Swanton, and other villages on the south side of the line, and seldom ventured to retire to bed, but spent the night in watching.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, this family were thus watching, with their clothes on, when, without warning of any sort, the windows of the house were violently stove in, and the house violently entered by a party of 12 or 14 men, well armed with muskets and bayonets. The Vosburghs made no attempt at defence, but merely begged that they would save their lives. The marauders demanded money, and \$10, being all the money in the house, was given to them. They then bound the two men with cords, and having placed the women and children in the kitchen, they took the men with them into the other rooms of the house, helping themselves to everything portable, and destroying that which they could not remove—a party of them seized some fire-brands from the hearth and ran towards the barn. They took out one pair of valuable horses, and having tackled them to a sleigh, set fire to the building; 3 horses, 9 cows, and 8 calves perished in the flames; also a large quantity of hay and other property was consumed. They brought the double-sleigh to the house, and having loaded it, and two sleighs they had brought with them, with plunder, they then commenced firing the house, by throwing fire about in all directions; the women and children were, as stated, in the kitchen,

while the two men were detained in another part of the house which was now burning in various parts. A party of the ruffians pushed the Vosburghs, father and son, still bound with cords, into the room with the women and children and apparently began to butcher them. The only man the family recognized was a Canadian lad, some 17 or 18 years of age, who had formerly been a servant in the family, and who, doubtless, acted as guide in the attack. His face was blacked, but both Vosburgh and his wife could swear to his identity. This man commenced the attack by thrusting his bayonet into the younger Vosburgh's side, who, though his hands were tied, continued to seize the bayonet, and struggle with his assailant, and, although thrice wounded, he succeeded in wresting the bayonet from the musket, and rushed through the door. The ruffians fired two shots after him, but without effect; he escaped. Another of the party then thrust his bayonet into the father, who also succeeded in wresting the bayonet from the top of the musket. The leader or officer of the party then drew his sword and cut the old man down, inflicting a dreadful wound on his head and face. He stated that the last circumstance he remembered, before becoming insensible, was seeing the first ruffian seize his musket by the barrel and endeavor to knock his brains out with the breech, while he lay on the floor. From the first blow on the head he became insensible. The women were all spectators of this scene and fully corroborated the statements made by old Mr. Vosburgh.

The party, supposing they had killed the old gentleman, drove away with their sleighs and plunder. On crossing the line they gave shouts of triumph, which gave the alarm to several families living on the south side of the line, who, seeing the light of the burning barn, hurried to the assistance of the Vosburgh family, and ultimately succeeded in putting out the flames and saving the house. In the meantime, however, the old gentleman had recovered from his swoon, and, with his family, taken refuge in the house of a neighbor. The object of this attack must have been partly for plunder, as Vosburgh was reputed to have considerable money, and partly in retaliation for the numerous executions of patriots at that time by the Canadian government, as the leader of this party

when he made his attack upon Vosburgh, swore that he would hang or kill as many tories as the government had hanged of his friends. The account of this outrage is here given very nearly as by the Vosburghs, and the correctness of it is not doubted by those acquainted with them; still, what they say of the scuffle between young Mr. Vosburgh and the young man who had been a servant in the family, may not have been fully related, as the young man has never been seen since. For nearly a year prior to that time he had resided in Alburgh, and, from his great zeal in the Patriot cause, he passed by the cognomen of *Pupineau*, after the leader of the Patriot party in Canada. From what is above related, and from a vague rumor that he received a fatal wound in the affray, of which he died soon after they left Vosburgh's, and that his body was sunk in the lake by his own party, on their flight towards Swanton, it is believed, by many, that this deluded young man, in this manner suffered the just punishment of his atrocious guilt. Two of the teams were known to have been driven with great speed through Alburgh and the lake, on the road leading to the village of Swanton, the other team was supposed to have turned to the right and crossed the lake into the State of New York, but what is a little strange, neither the Vosburghs or their friends were ever able to find any portion of the property taken, though of considerable amount and including a valuable span of horses.

This, and other acts and threats of Vandalsim, induced General Scott, who at that time was in command upon this frontier, to make a requisition upon this State, to call into the United States service Captain Harrington's rifle company, to keep the peace and prevent infractions of our neutrality laws. This company remained on duty from the 6th to the 18th of February, 1839; each night, guards were placed upon every road and pass leading into Canada; though the guards were once or twice fired upon by marauders, no plundering, burning, or depredations took place in this vicinity, during the time this company was in service; during this short time our frontier inhabitants enjoyed repose; the company performed an arduous night duty; each night not less than 6 guards were sent out to points near the province line, where any possible danger could be appre-

bended, to keep up guard, through the long nights, deep snows, and at a distance averaging about 5 miles from the company's quarters.

The company, at that time, consisted of 60 men, and the only circumstance to mar the recollection of that short service, was the wounding of Edward La Flower, a member of the company, on returning from guard one morning, by the accidental discharge of his own rifle, the ball passing into his head near the ear, and upwards, carrying away and shattering a portion of his skull. La Flower, with the aid of good surgical attention and a naturally strong constitution, partially recovered, contrary to the expectations of his friends. What was peculiar in this case is, that La Flower, prior to that wounding, was never known to sing, nor possess any talent for music; but, after his partial recovery, he was found to possess one of the most melodious voices, and became a great singer; this is a suitable subject for phrenologists to explain.

As soon as the rifle company were discharged, frontier disturbances were renewed, and on the night of the 30th of March, 1839, the barn and effects therein of Mr. George Covey, was burned. I give the substance of the statement of Mr. Covey, made under oath. He says that, previous to the 30th of March, it was told to me by a person friendly to me, that the British volunteers, stationed in Caldwell's manor, had made threats that they would burn my buildings; in consequence of which I watched nights, as much as possible. On the night of the 30th of March, I watched until 11 o'clock in the evening, when myself and family retired to bed. About 20 minutes after, I discovered the light of my barn shining into the room where I slept. I instantly put on part of my clothes, and went out; the barn was situated some 50 rods east of my dwelling-house. When I got about 10 rods from the house, towards the barn, I looked north towards the province line (the barn then being in a light flame), and discovered 6 or 7 men, armed with muskets, and to all appearance a part of the British volunteers; the light of the burning building was so great, at the time, that I could see the men as plainly as I could have done in open daylight; when I stopped and looked at them, they started off north at a fast walk. I hurried to the barn, and got there just before the roof

fell in. I found my 3 horses, in the stable, dead; a yearling and 1 English buck were also in the barn, and dead; there were in the barn about 12 tons of hay, some grain and other articles. I have not the slightest doubt the barn was set on fire by troops belonging to the British service. I have learned from various ways, that the British guards had stated, before the barn was burned, that it should be burned on the very night it was done. I also say that, the night after my barn was burned, a body of British troops 10 or 12 in number, with martial music and fully armed, came over the lines, and paraded the streets about an hour.

During the Canadian troubles, small bodies of United States troops had, at different times, been stationed in Alburgh, but, owing to the fact that they were wholly unacquainted with the country, or the character and locality of points and persons in danger, they proved to be of very slight protection to the persons and property of the inhabitants of Alburgh.

Threats were frequently made by evil-disposed persons in Canada, who were improperly put into power in the hurry of revolt, of violence and destruction of persons and property on this side of the lines. When dangers appeared imminent, and no military force was in town, the people would voluntarily come together with their arms and guard those most exposed to danger. This mode of suffering and danger had arrived to that degree, that it was thought advisable to call a meeting of the inhabitants. A meeting was duly warned and held on the 8th day of April 1839, to devise plans for the safety of the people. After gathering all the facts from the different parts of the town, it was unanimously voted to raise a company of volunteers to guard said town, until some relief could be obtained; also voted, Giles Harrington should take the entire command of said company, and that the town should be responsible for the pay and support of said volunteer company. The town also appointed a committee to collect what arms they could, without delay. The company was raised the same day, numbering 75 men, organized, and with what arms could be obtained, put out guards the same night. The town also engaged Dr. Henry H. Reynolds to proceed to Shoreham, and represent our situation to Governor Jenison, with as little delay as possible; to ask

the governor for an order to call out a militia force sufficient to insure safety, or to furnish arms for the volunteer company under Capt. Harrington.

At the time this town meeting was held, the state of the ice, in the lake, was such that there was no crossing; but Dr. R. by dint of perseverance, soon after succeeded in getting to Shoreham, obtained 80 stands of arms of the governor, with directions to Capt. Harrington to keep his company on duty until he came to Alburgh. The governor did not get to Alburgh as soon as was expected; on the 23d, Capt. Harrington discharged all but fourteen of his volunteers; and on the same day Gov. Jenison arrived, he approved what had been done, directed Capt. H. to retain the 14 men on duty, so long as the town authority considered their services necessary. All appearing quiet on the 30th, Capt. H. disbanded the remainder of his company.

CAPT. G. HARRINGTON'S COMPANY

of Vermont Militia roll, from the 8th day of April, 1839, to the 30th April, 1839, when mustered out of service by order of Gov. Jenison:

	Time of service.	Am't of pay.
Giles Harrington. <i>Capt.</i>	23 days.	\$67.07
Charles H. Clark, <i>1st Lieut.</i>	13 "	30.01
Elisha Reynolds, <i>2d</i>	13 "	27.43
Lewis Sowles, jr., <i>1st Srgt.</i>	13 "	12.60
Philander A. Huxley, <i>2d</i>	13 "	6.90
Thomas C. Davis, <i>1st Corp.</i>	13 "	6.90
Bethuel Clark, <i>2d</i>	13 "	5.20
William A. Clark, <i>3d</i>	13 "	5.20
Frederick Hazen, <i>4th</i>	13 "	5.20
Joseph Andrews, <i>Private</i>	13 "	3.90
Jaines Bremmer,	13 "	3.90
Thomas Bushaw,	13 "	3.90
Moses Bushaw,	13 "	3.90
Julius Bushaw,	13 "	3.90
John Badger,	23 "	6.90
Augustus Beardsley,	13 "	3.90
Hamilton Babcock,	13 "	3.90
James Badger,	23 "	6.90
Samuel M. Cook,	13 "	3.90
George Cook,	13 "	3.90
Anthony Demo,	13 "	3.90
John W. Deuel,	13 "	3.90
Philip W. Deuel,	13 "	3.90
William H. Darby,	23 "	6.90
Ransom W. Darby,	23 "	6.90
Sanford Deuel,	23 "	6.90
Slocum Deuel,	23 "	6.90
Isaac Darby,	23 "	6.90
John W. Ellethorp,	13 "	3.90
Jed. W. Ellethorp,	13 "	3.90
Henry W. Grogan,	13 "	3.90
Daniel D. Griggs,	23 "	6.90
Harvey Huxley,	13 "	3.90
Benjamin Haldridge,	13 "	3.90
Charles Heady,	13 "	3.90

John T. Iby,	"	13	"	3.90	David Hemingway,	Geo. Labida;
William Iby,	"	13	"	3.90	Thos. Hughs,	Giles Campbell,
William James,	"	13	"	3.90	Geo. Hame,	1 British Deserter,
Alexander Laware,	"	13	"	3.90	Henry H. Hatch,	Joseph Pelialt,
William H. Lyman,	"	13	"	3.90	Merrit Ingals,	Henry Campbell,
John Laware,	"	13	"	3.90	Hardy H. Ladue,	4 Indians,
James McDonough,	"	13	"	3.90	E. K. Ladue, (<i>Serg't</i>)	Geo. Buck,
Thomas C. Marvin,	"	13	"	3.90	Andrew Lyndon,	Jacent Vosburgh,
David Marvin,	"	23	"	6.90	Eldoph Labida,	Charles Partlo,
John McLane,	"	13	"	3.90	Geo. Lamudge,	N. Bombard,
Stephen Mott,	"	13	"	3.90	Nathan Martin,	Jesse Bohanna,
Ashley Mott,	"	23	"	6.90	Jedd Martin,	H. Lapoint,
William McLead,	"	13	"	3.90	Peter Labida,	Gilbert Gonya,
William McGregor,	"	13	"	3.90	Nelson Labida,	Ich. Niles,
Win. C. Magowan,	"	13	"	3.90	Elmo Labida,	Joseph Martin,
Sumner F. Mott,	"	23	"	6.90	Jo. Labida,	Geo. Carter,
Joseph Manning,	"	13	"	3.90	Merritt Manzer,	Fred Gonya,
Allen R. Manning,	"	23	"	6.90	Rob't Miller, jr.	John Bronson,
Chester Niles,	"	13	"	3.90	Geo. M. Mott,	Rich. Stergon,
George Niles,	"	13	"	3.90	Win. A. Norris,	James Ashline,
Palmer Niles,	"	13	"	3.90	Elijah Norris,	Abram Campbell,
Cleveland Niles,	"	13	"	3.90	James Norris,	Marshal Canon,
Ralph Lessor,	"	13	"	3.90	Edward Norris,	Herbert Phelps,
George Reed,	"	13	"	3.90	Thad. Norris,	H. H. Hinman,
Lewis Reynolds,	"	13	"	3.90	Daniel O'Harr,	Nathan Donaldson,
Lewis S. Sowles,	"	13	"	3.90	Albert Olena,	Sylvester Richards,
F. W. Stoughton,	"	13	"	3.90	Thos. Owens,	Wm. McElroy,
William T. Sowles,	"	13	"	3.90	Henry C. Pike,	Nat. Niles,
Timothy Sowles,	"	13	"	3.90	Marcus Parker,	Steph. Center,
Solomon Sweet,	"	13	"	3.90	H. J. Spoor,	H. McGregor,
Lewis W. Sowles,	"	13	"	3.90	Edward Searls,	James Muller,
Stephen B. Sowles,	"	13	"	3.90	Homer Searls,	Joseph Bonor,
James Steembarge,	"	13	"	3.90	Geo. C. Sherman,	O. McGregor,
Tabor J. Sowell,	"	13	"	3.90	A. O. Spoor,	L. Thompson,
Jasper Scott,	"	23	"	6.90	G. D. Sowles, <i>Capt.</i>	J. McIntire,
James M. Town,	"	13	"	3.90	Orvis Sweet,	Wm. Hays,
Nicholas Tart,	"	13	"	3.90	James Sutton,	James McNeal,
Peter Tart, jr.	"	13	"	3.90	Lucius Stergon,	Wm. Duning,
Edward Williams,	"	13	"	3.90	John Sturgeon,	James Bonnie,
Alexander Young,	"	13	"	3.90	G. H. Sowles,	Thad. Clark.
William L. Sowles,	"	13	"	3.90		
Micajah T. Mott,	"	13	"	3.90		

"Alburgh, Vt., July 27, 1869.

MR. D. MARVIN:

The inclosed list is all that I can show by any record in this office. There were some men enlisted by W. W. Rockwell, when he re-enlisted for the 11th regiment, but he is not at home, and if he was I do not know as he could produce it.

Yours, WM. BRAYTON, Town Clerk."

SOLDIERS FOR THE WAR OF 1861.

BY WM. BRAYTON, TOWN CLERK.

Joseph Alexander,	Wm. A. Clark,
Wm. H. Babcock,	John Campbell,
N. O. Bell,	N. E. Carle,
Frank Burnett, jr.	Michal Case,
Thos. Babcock, <i>Serg't</i> ,	John Canan,
B. B. Bronson, (Sub.)	Wm. A. Decker,
Wm. H. Bell,	Joseph Dee,
Henry Butler,	Jackson Eddy,
Geo. Baker,	James Gosselin,
Thos. Baxter,	Guy Haynes,

I send the list of soldiers' names just as I obtained it from the town clerk.

BAPTISTS.

There was Baptist preaching in town by Elder Smith and some others, say about 1810, and afterward. Whether a church was organized, I have not been able to ascertain.

CONGREGATIONALISTS.

A Congregational Church was organized in town not far from 1825, by Rev. Simeon Parmelee and Rev. — Dorman. It consisted of few members, had no house of worship, and was ministered to temporarily by the above named, and Rev. C. Taylor, and others. For some time

past Rev. C. E. Cady has had pastoral charge. They have a house of worship at the Springs. The M. E. Church was organized, as you will see by the sketch I send you, by Lorenzo Dow, to which refer for date, &c.

As to biographies, they are past my reach. I could not obtain five in town. Besides this the town was settled by British refugees in the main, and it would be unpleasant to their good and loyal posterity, to have to perpetuate the fact in history.

HON. FREDERICK HAZEN.

OBITUARY PROCEEDINGS OF THE COURT AND BAR OF GRAND-ISLE COUNTY, ON THE DEATH OF THE HON. FREDERICK HAZEN, OF ALBURGH.

At the February session of the Grand-Isle County Court, held at North Hero, on the last Tuesday of February, 1859, at a meeting of the Bar regularly called, Hon. Giles Harrington, of Alburgh, presented the following

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, the Hon. FREDERICK HAZEN, formerly states attorney for 10 years, of Grand-Isle county, and one of the judges of this county court, has departed this life within the past week, and before he could take his seat upon the bench to which he had been promoted by the suffrages of his fellow-citizens; and the members of this Bar, and the officers of this court, entertaining unfeigned respect for his ability, experience and fidelity as a professional man, and cherishing, for his many public and private virtues a lively recollection—be it therefore,

Resolved, That the deceased, in all his relative situations through life, his example in his profession, and in his social connections, is entitled to our sincere respect.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family and relatives of the deceased in their severe bereavement, and assure them of our sincere condolence.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the files and records of this honorable court, and a copy be transmitted to the family of the deceased, as a token of our remembrance and regard.

MR. HARRINGTON'S REMARKS—CONDENSED.

After the resolutions had been read, Mr. Harrington addressed the court:—

A member of this court, and an old and prominent member of this Bar, has suddenly been cut down, in the prime of his manhood. My neighbor—my professional brother and friend, died at his residence in Alburgh, on the evening of the 17th day of February, 1859, after a short illness of about 5 days, aged 58 years.

In recalling this sad bereavement, I am reminded in a solemn manner, that, 30 years ago,

Mr. Hazen and myself started together on our professional voyage. At that time this Bar was composed, with the slight exceptions of brothers Beardsley and Smalley, of other attorneys than those I now see about me. At that time other judges sat upon the bench—other grand and petit jurors occupied these seats, now filled by their descendants.

And while these changes have been going on, our deceased brother has been a constant and welcome attendant upon this honorable court; and to so great an extent, that his personal appearance, his voice, his expression of countenance seem to linger with us still. To realize that our brother is dead—that we shall see him and hear him here no more, seems to be almost impossible; and yet it is a sad reality.

During the 30 years that Mr. Hazen and myself have traveled together on our voyage of life, we have had our usual allotment of sunshine and shadow. But his social qualities, his domestic habits, his ripe legal attainments, his winning manners, his friendly conversation, his integrity, ability and courtesy, are familiar to all, and will never be forgotten. I take pleasure and pride in bearing my testimony to these and many other sterling qualities of head and heart, for which our deceased brother was noted.

May it please your Honors: After further remarks from the brethren of the bar, I am directed to request, that as a mark of respect and regard for the memory of the deceased, this court do suspend business for this day, and adjourn.

The Hon. H. R. Beardsley, of St. Albans, then addressed the court as follows:

I have been long acquainted with our deceased brother, in his domestic, social, professional and public relations—and although this is not the time, nor a fitting occasion to pronounce a eulogy upon the dead, yet it is meet briefly to refer to some of the prominent features of his character.

In his domestic relations he was always the affectionate husband, and kind and tender father, of whom it may truly be said he was the ornament of his domestic circle.

In his social relations he was affable, full of noble, generous impulses—seeking the happiness of all around him, rather than his own—liberal almost to a fault—by his suavity of manner, pleasant temper, and agreeable conversational powers, always an acceptable guest in those social circles in which he moved, and which he frequently honored with his presence.

In his professional relations he was always courteous and the gentleman—never allowing himself to be betrayed into any asperity of language which might wound the feelings of even the most sensitive of his brethren or others, with whom his professional duties brought him in contact.

In his public relations, in the discharge of his official duties, with which he had been entrusted by the community in which he lived, on several occasions, he always conducted himself with ability and fidelity; the public good, being his only object—and more, and above all these, he was an honest man. Such, then, being the character of our deceased friend, in justice to him, we can not do any thing more grateful to ourselves, nor can we do less than to render this tribute of respect to his memory, by passing these resolutions.

W. W. White and H. G. Edson, Esquires, followed in some highly appropriate remarks.

GEORGE F. HOUGHTROX, Esq., of St. Albans, then made substantially the following remarks:

It is a grateful duty to speak the praises of the deceased, here in the place of his nativity, and to-day is the most opportane time, when many of us thought to see our friend upon the bench, rather than to learn he had been summoned to his "long home."

Our deceased professional brother was a grandson of the remarkably hardy, strong-minded and viracious ancestors, JOSEPH HAZEN, and wife, who came with their six sons from Norwich, Conn., in 1786, and located in Grand-Isle county.

My acquaintance with Mr. Hazen began while I was an unledged school-teacher, twenty years ago, among the kind hearted and generous people of North Hero, in the "Jerusalem District," so called, where he was born, in 1801. My intimate acquaintance with the deceased began at a later date, when a similarity of political sentiment brought us together, and during the past 6 years I have had the pleasure of enjoying more or less of his society. I found him an intelligent man, of as large a heart as his person, and to his credit I remark that he was decidedly a peace-maker and seldom, if ever, a stirrer up of contention, or a promotor of litigation. He was a man of decided ability, and of rare bonhomie, always preferring the amicable adjustment of a controversy to the triumph of a hard contested law-suit. He will be missed especially in this the county of his nativity, and where his kindred now live or sleep in their

graves. He will be remembered as a State's attorney of this county for 10 years, ranging from 1829, with excepted years, to 1846—as a senator from this county in 1849, as a representative from the town of Alburgh in 1838 and two following years, as a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1857. But he will not be remembered as a judge of this county court, for it was not permitted him to enjoy the honors to which he had been promoted by his fellow-citizens during the last autumn of his life.

Notwithstanding the several offices of honor which Mr. Hazen held, it is to be feared that his ability and intellectual powers were generally underrated. But I have been assured by a friend in Grand-Isle, who, perhaps, is better acquainted with the civil and natural history of this county than any other gentleman (Mr. Houghtrox was understood to refer to Dr. Melvin Barnes), that our deceased friend inherited to a great degree the strong mind, the powerful physical frame, the vivacious temperament, and the retentive memory for which his grand-parents were remarkable. No more powerful or eloquent addresses in this court-house have been made than, at times, were made by our deceased friend, when his powerful brain and large heart were thoroughly aroused; and, in the Vermont senate chamber, there was never heard a more feeling or effective speech than Mr. Hazen made in 1849, when the question whether insanity should be a ground for divorce was under discussion in that honorable body. Of course, Mr. Hazen resisted the passage of such a law, and opposed it successfully.

As a benevolent and obliging neighbor, an affable, humorous, hospitable and public spirited citizen, as a courteous, upright and able lawyer, and a tender hearted husband and father, a faithful and constant friend, his memory will ever be cherished by all who knew him.

Benjamin Peake and James S. Burt, Esq's, testified, also, to the great loss the profession had sustained by the death of the Hon. Frederick Hazen.

RESPONSE OF THE COURT.

His honor the Hon. ASA OWEN ALDIA, responded in the following remarks.

Gentlemen of the Bar—I should do injustice to my own feelings, and the feelings of my associates on the Bench, if I were simply to receive in silence this tribute of your respect to the deceased. He is alike entitled, as a brother or member of this Bar, and as an associate Judge of this Court, to our respected and honored remembrance.

I became acquainted with the deceased in early life, when he was pursuing his academical studies in the Village of St. Albans. He was then recognized by all who knew him as a young man of much promise—of fine mind and quick to acquire knowledge both from books and observation. His good sense, generous impulses, genial nature and lively wit attracted many friends.

He studied the law and settled in this, his native county.

As his studies and the practice of his profession developed his abilities, he became an able lawyer—clear, strong, sensible. He abounded in practical common sense, and was discriminating and judicious in the application of legal principles to the transactions of life. He had a cast of mind and qualities of character which fitted him for high eminence in his profession. But he never seemed to feel ambitious of a large practice, or a wide sphere of activity in his professional career. He preferred to remain in his native vicinity, among his old friends and neighbors—content to pursue the even tenor of his way, and to attain only to his fair share of the professional business of his county. He practiced law "with fidelity as well to the court as to his client,"—never promoting or prolonging lawsuits for any selfish or unworthy ends, nor forgetting, in the heat of controversy, the high and sacred obligations of truth and justice. He avoided the asperities and moderated the ardor of professional contention by self-control, habitual good nature, courtesy and kindness. In the sharpest controversies of the Bar he rarely, if ever, engendered any hostile or unfriendly feeling between himself and his professional brethren. He has left not an enemy behind him—not one who does not, with unfeigned sorrow, deplore his loss as the loss of a friend.

His abilities and integrity secured the respect and confidence of the community, as was shown by the many offices of public and private trust, the duties of which he was called to perform. He was a kind neighbor, a useful citizen, a true friend, and an honest man.

He died suddenly,—stricken down by the hand of death in the full vigor of his manhood, and in the midst of his usefulness. We had expected to meet him here as our associate on the Bench—but on the eve of the assembling of this Court he was summoned to another world, and his place here is vacant.

Most sincerely do we concur in the tribute of respect and affection which your resolutions pay to the character and memory of the deceased; | we sympathize most fully with the sorrow with which his family, his neighbors, and the community bewail his loss.

The Clerk will be directed to enter your resolutions, and these proceedings upon the records of the Court, and in compliance with the suggestion of the Bar, the Court will now adjourn.

GRAND-ISLE.

BY B. WEBSTER DIXON.

Grand-Isle is situated in lat. $44^{\circ} 43'$ and long. $3^{\circ} 42'$ E. from Washington, and is surrounded by Lake Champlain on all sides except on the south, where it is bounded by South Hero. It is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length and varies from a quarter of a mile to 4 miles in width. It contains 10,234 acres,—including Savage Island of 200 acres and the Two Sisters of 10 acres,—of which 7,034 acres is improved land. It lies about 75 miles from Montpelier, 18 from Burlington, 8 from St. Albans, and 5 miles from Plattsburgh, N. Y.

The surface of the land is generally level, though there are some considerable hills,—but none of them are worthy of particular description. The island—on the northern part of which this town is located,—has become much noted for its excellent scenery; and the views which may be obtained at various points and particularly from its elevated portions, are rarely surpassed in magnificence. The towering summits of the Green Mountains and of the Adirondacs, which are visible for a great distance on either side; the lake with its many islands of varied extent and design, and our own fair island with its interblended forest and fertile field—together present a scene alike picturesque and beautiful. Within a period of 10 years, the island has become somewhat popular as a summer resort for people seeking retirement and relaxation from the excitements and toils of city life; and as its advantages for a rural retreat become more widely known and appreciated, it will doubtless attract its full share of summer visitors. This object, however, will be materially advanced, if the inhabitants will wisely endeavor to improve the natural advantages which the island eminently possesses, in the improvement and ornamentation of their homesteads, farms, and thoroughfares; and otherwise contributing whatever else may best promote the general attractiveness of the place.

The soil of the town is principally composed of clay, loam, and marl. There is no very peculiar geological formation, though there are occasional deposits of marine shells and detached fossil remains in certain portions of the town. There are but few springs of water worthy of note, and no mineral spring has yet been discovered; but there are two wells, one of which is located on the farm of D. G. Sampson, and the other on the adjoining premises of James McGowan,—the waters of which contain mineral properties. There are, in some parts of the town, small deposits of marble, limestone, rock crystal, sulphuret of iron, and brick clay. The original forests of the town contained oak, maple, pine, spruce, tamarac, cedar, hemlock, beech, birch, ash, basswood, walnut, and butternut timber. Oak and pine were very abundant at the period when the settlement of the island was commenced, but these species have now become nearly extinct. The greater part of the best oak and pine was cut into logs and rafted to Quebec by the early settlers, to be used in the building of ships. The only varieties of timber, now existing in any considerable quantity, are the maple, beech, birch, ash and basswood.

The soil of the town is very productive, and, in good seasons, yields large crops of wheat and corn, buckwheat, oats, peas, barley and potatoes. Rye and beans are raised, but not to any great amount. The character of the soil in connection with its peculiar geographical situation and climatic features, renders the island specially adapted to the cultivation of nearly all varieties of fruit usually produced in a temperate climate. The early inhabitants devoted considerable attention to the planting of fruit trees, and many of their orchards still survive, though now fast going to decay. Great progress has been made within the past 20 years in the planting of the apple and pear; and considerable attention is now bestowed upon the culture of the grape, strawberry, and other small fruits. In 1860, the yield of the best sorts of the apple in this town was computed at 1,200 barrels, which were mostly gathered from orchards not yet arrived at maturity.

According to the census of 1860, the farm productions of Grand-Isle were estimated as follows, viz.: wheat, 7,523 bushels; corn, 5,875 bushels; oats, 21,500 bushels; buckwheat, 3,210 bushels; peas and beans, 1,553 bushels;

potatoes, 11,885 bushels; rye, 490 bushels; barley, 531 bushels; hay, 1,150 tons. There was also produced 27,100 lbs. of butter; 3,850 lbs. of cheese; 5,785 lbs. of maple sugar; and 12,818 lbs. of wool. Horses, neat cattle, sheep and swine, are raised to a considerable extent; but the dairy business is limited to a few families. As the island is not so well adapted for grazing purposes as the well watered hills and valleys on the main, the raising of sheep has not been a source of real profit, as the soil has thereby become deteriorated, and some portions of it have been rendered barren and unproductive. In 1860, there were in this town 17 pairs of oxen; 626 neat cattle; 2,777 sheep; 279 horses, and 225 swine.

THE CHARTER.

Grand-Isle was chartered, together with North and South Hero, to Ethan Allen, Samuel Herrick, Joseph Bowker, Ira Allen, Jonas Fay and 339 others,* Oct. 27, 1779, by Thomas

*The following are the names of the original proprietors of Grand-Isle, which number 153, viz.: Amos Huntington, James Roberts, Jude Moore, Bezaleel Taft, Enoch Woodbridge, Andrew Sperhawk, John Coffin, John Fish, John Noyes, Joe Field, John Smith, Timothy Stanley, Geo. Harris, Stephen Jenner, Silas Safford, John Stark, Gershom Beach, Matthew Long, Seth Dodge, Stephen Smith, Sol. Strong, Daniel Pines, Thos. Rowley, Ebenezer Wood, Benj. Everett, N. Lovell, Robert Johnson, Wm. Johnson, Israel Smith, John Benjamin, Jas. Moredock, Simeon Avery, William Blanchard, Sam'l Safford, Thomas Cooper, Matthew Lyon, Isaac Tichenor, Samuel Mix, Abraham Jackson Jr., Calvin Bill, Peter Farnum, Asaiah Blanchard, Geo. Smith, Peter Roberts, Jesse Belknap, John Russell, John Tilden, Amos Brownson, Amos Powers, James Brooking, Levi Hathaway, Jonas Lark, John Woodward, Curtis Kirby, James Lewis, Jonah Fay, Jacob Safford, John Sawyer, R. Hopkins Jr., Elias Hamilton, Jr., James Brackett, Jas. Cady, Abner More, Martin Powell, Jeremial Williams, Isaac Wheeler, John Folson, Asher Smith, Jas. Safford, John E. Chandler, Jonathan Paxton, Isaac Knapp, Col. Roswell Hopkins, Uriah Seymour, Jas. Powers, Elisha Allen, Ithamar Hubbard, Jas. Bradley, John Whitney, Nondiah Russell, Levi Goodnough, Thos. Comstock, Obed Allen, Sylvester Brown, Uxel Clark, Isaac Clark, Isaac Stowell, William Pitkin, Eldad Bronson, Jesse Safford, Nathan Howland, Benj. Emmons, Elias Chamberlain, Wm. Powers, John Eaton, Samuel Billings, David Stone, Peter Walker, Jonah Boyden, Elkanah Sprague, Samuel King, Luther Fillmore, Isaac Miller, Samuel Benton, Ignatius Sprague, John Strong, Al. Amos Fassett, Oliver Train, James Sanders, David Bradley, James Everett, Daniel Colt, Stephen Lawrence, Joel Matthews, Phineas Rust, Stephen Powers, Benj. Safford, Benj. Cory, Jabez Sargent, Josiah Perry, Reuben Jones, Nondiah Angel, Zebulon Mead, Ezekiel Brewster, John Boardman, David Therber, Eliphalet Dyer, John Lee, Samuel Allen, Daniel Herrick, Jas. Whipple, Leonard Spaulding, Benj. Mattison,

Chittenden, Governor of Vermont,—under the name of the "Two Heros," with 25,002 acres. Isle-La-Motte, or "Vineyard"—as it was then called—was designed to have been included in this charter, but by reason of some misunderstanding in the matter, it was granted separately. The appellation of the "Two Heros" was bestowed in honor of Gen. Ethan and Col. Ira Allen. The original name of this island was Grand-Isle, meaning in the French "*Great Island*," which was thus given to distinguish it from the smaller and less important islands which lie adjacent to it. The charter was granted exclusively to persons who had served in the Revolution. The provisions of the charter contain no very extraordinary stipulations, but merely embrace a few simple conditions. One right was reserved to the first settled minister; one to the support of the ministry; and one for the support of schools. The remainder of the grant was divided into lots of 61 acres each, and each grantee drew one lot. This town was divided into 153 lots, leaving, however, a considerable surplusage, which the town afterwards sold and deeded to various parties.

The proprietor's meetings were held at stated times from 1783 to 1786, but the records of their proceedings are rather meagre in details and not especially interesting. The proprietors made no surveys until in August, 1783; but there is good reason for believing that the settlement of the island was commenced some time prior to that date. John Knickerbocker was the first clerk of the proprietors, and was succeeded by Col. Ebenezer Allen in 1784. The first deed on their records, is one from Wm. Williams to Capt. Jedediah Hyde, of Norwich, Ct., of a lot of land for £12, which bears date Jan. 18, 1783. The proprietors established many regulations for the government of the settlement, but none of them are of more than common interest. They adopted early measures to secure the services of a minister, in which they were not successful until some years after the settlement was made.

John Fay, Silas Hambleton, Nathaniel Brush, Adonijah Strong, J. Brown, Lorenzo Allen, Peter Harwood, Caleb Owen, Robert Brayton, John Troop, Timothy Parker, S. Hathaway, Stephen Pearl, Abner Sealey, Samuel Herrick, John Wood, Thos. Tolman, Jabez Boydeth, Wm Upham, Uriah Seymour, Jr.

SETTLEMENT OF GRAND-ISLE.

There is considerable ground for controversy regarding the time when the first settlement was commenced in this town; and unless we are fully prepared to accept one of the general statements relating thereto which are herein presented, the question will remain in doubt, until some positive testimony may be discovered which will effectually set the matter at rest. Mr. Thompson, in his Gazetteer says, that "the settlement of Grand-Isle was commenced by Lamberton Allen, Alexander Gordon, and William Hazen, about the year 1783." He also states that the settlement of South Hero was commenced by Col. Ebenezer Allen, about the year 1784. Hon. Peter S. Palmer, in his history of Lake Champlain, asserts that the settlement of this town was begun August 25, 1783. In my efforts to obtain some satisfactory solution of this matter, I have gathered the following facts and statements which seem to contradict the accounts given by the above named authorities.

1. Mr. George F. Allen of this town, who is a son of Lamberton Allen, relates that when his father arrived on the Island, he landed, with his family, at Col. Ebenezer Allen's house, in South Hero, in the month of November, and lived through the succeeding winter in a house which Col. Allen had built for another person, situated near his own dwelling. The next year, in the month of May, Lamberton Allen removed to Grand-Isle, and located at the place on the west side of the town, now occupied by Hiram Center, Esq., where he built him a house of basswood logs.

2. Prof. George Allen, in his biographical sketch of Hon. Heiman Allen in the *Vt. Historical Gazetteer*, states in the margin of page 603, vol. i. that "it is well remembered in the Allen family, that Lamberton Allen arrived in Grand-Isle just before the famous *dark day*," which Mr. Thompson says, occurred May 18, 1780."

3. We have a statement from one of our life-long residents, Mrs. Lois Griswold—now in the 82d year of her age,—that she well remembers hearing the family of Alexander Gordon relate, that they resided in this town at the time the dark day occurred.

* See Thompson's *Gazetteer*, part i. page 16.

4. Jedediah Hyde, who accompanied his father, Capt. Jedediah Hyde, on a surveying tour to this island in 1783, kept a journal*—a part of which is still preserved, and in which I find the following entry: "Monday, Sept. 29, (1783).—Mr. Richards, who came where we were at work, in search of Col. Allen's horses, informed us that Col. Allen had that day begun to build a new framed house, &c," which fact seems to convey its own inference. From the preceding pages of Mr. Hyde's journal, we learn that Col. Allen already occupied a very comfortable log-house, in which he dispensed hospitality to his friends and others as liberally as his straightened circumstances would permit.

5. The surveys of the "Two Heros" were made in 1783, and we have the statements of persons long since passed away that there were a few families on the Island at the time the surveying party came on their mission. We have some indirect testimony that John Minckler and John Sawyer came to Grand-Isle with their families in 1781.

6. The late Dr. Melvin Barnes in his biography of Col. Ebenezer Allen, states that the Colonel, with Alexander Gordon and Enos Wood, came to Grand-Isle in March, 1783, but he does not give the source from whence he procured his information.

What may have misled Mr. Thompson and his contemporaries, is the existence of the following facts, viz., That no surveys of the Two Heros, were made until 1783; that the proprietors held no meetings until 1783, as appears from their records; and that the oldest deed on the proprietors' records bears date in January, 1783. However, if Mr. Thompson obtained his account from a reliable source—as, for instance, from one of the first settlers who may have been living at the time he was preparing his Gazetteer, it is quite probable that his statement is correct and those made in contradiction of it are all wrong.

* The following extracts from Mr. Hyde's Journal may be of interest, as illustrating the condition of the settlement at that period, and as tending to confirm the statement of the settlement's having been begun in 1783:

"Wednesday, Sept. 3, 1783. Calm, hazy morning. Got the cattle on board, and rowed over onto the Isl. and, where I found father, Mr. Boston, Major Goodrich, Col. Pearl, Capt. Wheeler, Dr. Lee, and a large number of others at Col. Allen's. They all set off for the block-house, and went the east side of the Island, except Col. Allen, Col. Pearl, Dr. Davis, father, Major Goodrich and

In regard to the correctness of the foregoing statements, it seems a little unsafe to pronounce a positive opinion. It will be seen from the extracts we have given from Mr. Hyde's journal, that Col. Ebenezer Allen was a resident of South Hero as early as 1783. It is further apparent, that if Lamberton Allen spent his first winter on the island in South Hero, he could not have arrived in this town at the time stated by Mr. Palmer. Nearly all of our oldest citizens agree that

myself, who came the west side. Col. Allen welcomed us to our Bay, which they christened Hyde's Harbor.

"Saturday, Sept. 6. Father set off for home in Mr. Blanchard's boat, and promised to send on William the first opportunity with provisions, &c. Col. Allen, with myself and a number of others, set off in Mr. Pease's boat to carry provisions round to the surveyors. We went down as far as the Gutt, and stopped at Mr. Gordon's all night.

"Sunday, Sept. 7. Row'd about three miles, and found the surveyors almost starved. Enq. Savage not having returned from St. John's with provisions, we took a boat and row'd down as far as the carrying place, hauled our boat over, and came back on the east side of the Island as far as Mr. Gordon's. On Monday we came to our quarters, and found Mr. Boston was a keeping Sunday very strict, as he was mistaken in the day.

"Sunday, Sept. 21. Storm continues. Got our scanty breakfast, and set off for Col. Allen's, in order to find Dr. Davis who had promised me some pork; and we being entirely out of meat, kind necessity enforced us to take this tour in the storm. We went to Col. Allen's and found that he and Dr. Davis had not returned with their stores; and that Mrs. Allen had but one salmon in the house, so we ground our axes, and went round to our canoe; and shoved off, but it being pretty rough we upset before we got two rods from shore, and got ourselves very wet, which obliged us to return to the Colonel's, where we continued all night in company with Enqire Gilliland and Dr. Davis's brother, with the former of whom I had a long discussion about the Grand-Isle and other land upon the Lake. Mrs. Allen made us a dish of tea, and broiled the half of her salmon; then each had his bowl of punch and went to sleep.

"Saturday, Sept. 27. At about 10 o'clock, Col. Allen with Mr. Bennett returned, the former being very unwell, and the whole very much beat out with their march across the woods. By Mr. Bennett, I received a letter from Capt. Hyde, in which I can find no confirmation of Mr. Smith's report concerning his coming on soon with provisions, but believe that he expects we can subsist on the wind. * * * Mr. Bennett informs me that he took aboard a small quantity of garden sauce for me, but having such an unlucky passage, had occasion to use all but about one mess (for which he has the thanks of his humble servant, the same as though they had all come safe to hand, and he is as welcome as a Prince to those he made use of).

"Monday, Sept. 29. Mr. Richards, who came where we were at work, in search of Col. Allen's horses, informed us that Col. Allen had that day begun to build a new framed house, and that he saw a bear in the woods."

Col. Allen, Lamberton Allen and Alexander Gordon were the first white settlers of the island, and that, during the first winter of their residence here, they, with their families, constituted the sole inhabitants of the island. It would however appear that Col. Allen and Gordon both came to the island, a few weeks in advance of Lamberton Allen. We are further informed that Enos Wood, the first settler of North Hero, came with Col. Allen and Gordon; and it is related that Wood and Gordon, on their arrival, decided, by "drawing cuts," who should have the first choice of location. The first choice fell to Wood, who chose on North Hero, where John Knight, Esq. now resides, and Gordon located at the point directly opposite on this island, now known as Ladd's Ferry. As regards the William Hazen, referred to by Mr. Thompson, as one of our first settlers, I can find no confirmation of the statement. He probably came here in the spring of 1784, and resided in this town until about 1800, when he removed to some other place. In view of the conflicting statements herein set forth, it seems a little presumptuous to attempt a satisfactory decision of the questions involved; yet, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion, that all previous published accounts of the first settlement of Grand-Isle, are incorrect in many essential particulars. The statements above given evidently sustain the assumption that the settlement was actually commenced prior to 1783, though it may not have been much enlarged until after the surveys of the "Two Heros" were fully completed in 1784.

From the commencement of the settlement to 1785, the following named persons came, the most of whom had families who accompanied them, viz: Cyril Reed, William Hyde, Jonathan Griffith, Uzziel Clark, Wm. Campbell, Jacob Vantyne, Abraham Vantyne, John Minckler, William Hazen, Barnabas Minckler, John Sawyer, Reuben Clapp, John Gibson, and Ephraim Sawyer, jr. These persons all settled within the limits of this town. However, the settlement made very little progress for some years, or not until about 1787. The forests, which were dense, and mainly composed of the hard varieties of timber, yielded slow submission to the attacks of the settlers, and were to some extent infested by wild animals; while bilious and intermit-tent fevers prevailed in a dangerous degree, and proved fatal to many of the early inhab-

itants. The first settlements were all made upon the borders of the lake; and very little progress was made, for some years, in settling the interior portions of the town. The principal means of communication which the inhabitants had with each other, was furnished by canoes, or "dug outs," and by ice in winter; though a road was cut, within a year or two after the settlement was commenced, from Lamberton Allen's house, in this town, to Col. Ebenezer Allen's house, in South Hero, which was wide enough to admit of the passage of a pair of oxen.

For the first 3 or 4 years, the settlers suffered much from lack of provisions, and obtained their principal subsistence by hunting and fishing. Those who were fortunate enough to have wheat, were obliged to transport it to Whitehall or to Granville, N. Y., at which places were located the only grist-mills, at that period, accessible to the people in this section. Some years since, one of our old residents related to me the circumstance, of her having made several journeys to the grist-mill at Whitehall, on horseback, taking with her, on each trip, 2 or 3 bushels of wheat to be ground into flour. In the winter of 1784, '85, provisions were so scarce, that the settlers were in imminent danger of starvation. The family of Lamberton Allen were for a time reduced to two meals per day; at one meal of which they were allowed a small ration of bread, and at the second meal a meagre allowance of bread and milk. Another family subsisted for several weeks, in succession, upon one small wheaten cake per day to each person. Other families were reduced to like extremity; and general destitution prevailed throughout the whole settlement.

At this period, the inhabitants, having little money, or its equivalent, wherewith to purchase the necessaries of life, and having no materials or facilities for the manufacture of home-made cloths, also suffered much from want of proper clothing. In the autumn of 1785, the settlers, who had passed through a hard summer's labor in "logging" and clearing the land, found themselves destitute of shoes, and some necessary articles of clothing. In view of this situation, the settlers gathered what funds they were able, and dispatched one of their number on horseback to Bennington, to purchase a supply of shoes and other much-needed articles of clothing, to

protect them from the rigors of the approaching winter; but the agent did not, for some cause, return from his mission until about the middle of December, by which time many of the inhabitants had had their feet severely frozen.

The foregoing facts afford a fair picture of the condition of the settlement at that period. But this state of things was not destined to endure. The settlers possessed the virtues of industry, patience, and mutual confidence, which are indispensably requisite in an infant settlement, and which enabled them, finally, to triumph over all the discouragements of their situation. Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the settlement at that time, we find that it was reinforced by the addition of several families, who came at intervals from 1784 to 1787, and among whom were the following, viz. Wm. Lawrence, Robert Barnes, Abishai Allen, Willard Gordon, Samuel Davenport, Benjamin Bell, Abel Bristol, Samuel Starks, and John Folsom.

From 1787 to 1789, came the following persons, viz. Warren Corbin, Wesson Macomber, Daniel Hoag, John Thomas, Andrew Hazen, Daniel Davis, Isaac Atkins, Daniel Samson, Wm. Samson, Reuben Clapp and Joseph Samson.

In 1790-91 came Jedediah Hyde, Jr., Jonathan Hyde, Jeremiah Armstrong, James Tobias, Jesse Fairchild, Elijah Hyde, Eleazer Slosson, David Slosson, Conrad Rossman, Francis Delong, and William Rossman.

In 1792-3, came Joseph Adams, Ebenezer Hatch, Andrew Ladd, Stephen Pearl, Simeon Clark, James Gilbert, John D. Fisk, Peter Minckler, Daniel Wilcox, and Timothy Nightingale.

From 1794 to '96, came Abel Peters, Enoch Allen, Samuel Allen, Sr., Samuel Allen, Jr., Asa Callender, James Brown, Levi Vaughan, Wm. Hodgkins, and David Merrihew.

From 1796 to 1800, very few families were added to the town, and these were mostly of the floating type of people, whose stay here was but temporary.

I have found great difficulty in my efforts to procure correct information concerning the history and personal characteristics of many of the early settlers; and there are a few of whom I have been unable to obtain any particulars, whatever. None of them are now known to be living; while many of the direct descendants of several of them have long

since left the place and gone to parts unknown. Few families have kept any record of the births, marriages and deaths of their members; and still fewer persons have taken the trouble to preserve any reminiscences of their ancestors. Of Alexander Gordon, the first settler in this town, I am only able to learn that he was a native of New Hampshire; and that he was one of the leading men in our settlement. He committed suicide by shooting himself in 1802. Some brief and imperfect sketches of our early inhabitants will be found elsewhere in this chapter.

But few of the original proprietors, or grantees, came here to possess and occupy their rights; but the greater part of them sold their land to other parties. The rights of many of the proprietors were sequestered by the town, for non-payment of taxes, which had accrued upon them; and were generally sold for very small sums. Many of the rights were bid off to parties for prices ranging from 50 cents to \$2 per acre. It is affirmed by one of our old residents that a lot of 64 acres, located in this town, which is now worth \$3,000, was once sold for 3 sheep. A tradition is preserved of one Timothy Lowell, who had purchased 10 lots of land in this town, of the original proprietors; and who employed an agent to bring the deeds and have them recorded; and, also, instructed him to dispose of the land at whatever advantage he could above the original cost. It is stated that the agent obeyed his instructions only so far as in getting the deeds upon record, as he sold 2 lots of the land, now worth \$7,000, to a traveling showman, for a live leopard, which, however, died the following year; and the remaining 8 lots he disposed of for \$100. Some of the early settlers came here without the capital wherewith to purchase land; and for a year or two after their arrival, labored in the employ of others more fortunately circumstanced, receiving wages of \$5 to \$7 per month, and taking land in payment of their services.

The first white person supposed to have been born in this town, was Esther, daughter of Lamberton Allen, Dec. 13, 1782. The first child of Quaker parentage born in this town, was Ruth, daughter of Daniel Hoag, in 1787. The first white person known to have died here, was Jesse Tripp, about 1786. The place where he was buried is located at the junction of two roads; and the exact spot is indi-

cated by two large maple trees, which are popularly represented as marking the head and foot of his grave. The first marriage appearing upon our earliest records, is that of Willard Gordon to Clarissa Armstrong, who were united Oct. 8, 1794, by Alexander Gordon, justice of the peace. We have an account of the marriage of Jonathan Hyde and Hannah Bronson, dating previous to the one above given, but it was not officially recorded. The first marriage recorded as occurring in this town after its separation from South Hero, is that of Timothy Nightingale to Sally Love, Jan. 3, 1799, Rev. Asa Lyon officiating. Several marriages doubtless occurred in this town anterior to any which we have given, but we have no record of any of an earlier date. From the first settlement down to about 1840, the marriage ceremony was almost universally performed by justices of the peace; and clergymen very rarely received an invitation to enter this field of service.

We have no very certain evidence that this town was ever occupied by the Indians as a permanent habitation. Some traces of them have been discovered in several places on the borders of the Lake, in the exhumation of a few arrow-heads and stone pestles. It is quite probable that they often halted at various points on the Island, while on their migratory tours to and from New York State, or Canada. Indians were frequently seen by the early settlers; and we have an account, that quite a numerous body of them wintered on Stave Island, near South Hero, in 1783.

Of wild animals, there were probably no very great variety. The principal kinds were the bear, wolf, lynx, and catamount. There is a beaver-meadow in this town, containing 100 acres or more. In early times there were many streams of water in this town of considerable size, in which there were large quantities of fish—principally suckers. Many of these streams are now dried up the greater part of the year, and when filled with water, contain no other fish than minnows.

ORGANIZATION OF TWO HEROES.

The first town-meeting of the then three consolidated towns, was held at the dwelling-house of Alexander Gordon, at "Ladd's Ferry," March 23, 1786. Nathan Hutchins was chosen town clerk; Ebenezer Allen, Jacob Smith and Alexander Gordon, selectmen; and Nathan Hutchins, constable.

Aside from the election of the usual town officers, little business of importance was transacted at this meeting. It was, however, voted to raise a certain sum of money, for the purpose of procuring a minister of the gospel,—said sum to be partly paid in wheat and corn. This vote was rescinded at the next town-meeting, in 1787, and a new resolve of precisely the same character was passed, which shared the fate of its predecessor at the next annual meeting; and thus, as appears from the records, the people continued to amuse themselves for several years in voting to employ a minister, but they seem not to have succeeded in securing stated preaching until after the lapse of about 10 years.

In September, 1788, it was voted to divide the "Two Heroes," and the legislature, on Oct. 27 of that year, passed an act assenting to the measure. In September, 1792, it was voted to divide South Hero into two towns; and a petition was drawn for presentation to the legislature, praying for a confirmation of this vote. A committee were sent to the legislature, to urge the proper consideration of the matter, but for some reason the subject was indefinitely postponed. From 1792 to 1799, the proceedings of the town and free-men's meetings are without special interest, and will doubtless be more fully given in the South-Hero chapter of this work.

ORGANIZATION OF GRAND-ISLE.

After a long series of efforts had been made to divide the island into two towns, the object was finally accomplished in 1798. The legislature on Nov. 7, of that year, passed an act for the division of South Hero into two towns, to be called South Hero and Middle Hero. The name of the latter was changed to that of Grand-Isle, Nov. 5, 1810. The first town-meeting was warned by Reuben Clapp, justice of the peace, and was held at the dwelling-house of Isaac Atkins, March 1, 1799. Reuben Clapp was chosen moderator; James Brown, town clerk and treasurer; John Thomas, first constable; Abel Bristol, Thomas Cooper, Sr., and Reuben Clapp, selectmen; and Thomas Cooper, Sr., James Tobias, and Wm. Hazen, listers. James Tobias, Reuben Clapp, and Jedediah Hyde, Jr., were appointed commissioners to settle the claims of South Hero; and various sums were subsequently voted in liquidation of its demands. It was also voted at this meeting, to raise a tax of

one per cent on the grand list of the town; said tax payable in wheat at 5s. 6d. per bushel and corn at 3s. per bushel, for support of the poor, and other incidental town expenses. It was also voted to build a pound; and the contract for its construction was awarded to Timothy Nightingale and Joseph Merrihew for £27,50.

The earliest records of the town contain but little of general interest. While there are few matters which seem to require an extended notice, I have gathered a few of the more important proceedings, which may serve to illustrate, in some degree, the policy pursued by our old citizens in the conduct of their civil affairs.

In 1804, four families were warned by the selectmen to depart the town, on account of their immoral reputation. Other warnings were given to a large number of families, from year to year, until 1817, but these were issued in pursuance of a law now obsolete,—the execution of which was left mainly to the discretion of the town authorities; and its essential purpose was to prevent such families or their descendants from thereafter becoming chargeable to the town for support, should any of them be reduced to the unfortunate condition of pauperism. These warnings were served by the sheriff, constable, or other authorized person, in the same manner as writs and other processes; but wherever the officer neglected to serve the same by leaving a true and attested copy thereof at the residence of such families, or failed to make his return on the original process to that effect, the proceedings were invalid. Many towns have been made to suffer from the effects of the omission thus inadvertently made by their officers in the execution of the aforementioned law.

From 1804 to 1815, we find justices' returns of fines levied against various persons for breaches of the peace, profane swearing, &c.

These fines range in amount from 25 cents to \$1.00 for each offence; and in the aggregate must have contributed not a little towards paying the town expenses. Were these laws as strictly enforced at the present time, the town treasury would constantly hold a surplus of funds.

At the March meeting, 1803, it was voted to pay a bounty on crows—three cents for each old one killed, and one cent for each young one,—the selectmen and justices to keep an account of the number killed, and

submit their report of the same to the next annual town meeting. In 1803, the town voted to have inoculation for the small pox performed, excepting in the months from May to October.

In 1801, the town purchased a lot of 2 acres from Isaac Atkins for a burial-ground. In 1812, the town obtained by purchase of Peter Minckler, one-half acre of ground located at "Kent's Corners," for burial purposes. The Society of Friends opened a burial-ground at an early day; and in 1808 the town voted to fence the same at the public expense.

Grand-Isle and South Hero formed a part of Chittenden County until 1802, while the remaining three towns of Alburgh, Isle-La-Motte, and North Hero, formed a part of the County of Franklin. In 1801, the subject of forming a new county, to be called the "County of Grand-Isle," was agitated; and our annual town-meeting held in that year, appointed Jedediah Hyde, Jr., Dr. Simeon Clark, and Rev. Asa Lyon, a committee to memorialize the legislature in favor of the project, and also, to confer with the committees from other towns in relation to the same. This object was finally accomplished, Nov. 9, 1802, when the new county was incorporated, but it was not until October, 1805, that the county was "organized for the transaction of all legal public business as a county." (See Acts of 1802.)

Prior to 1810, Grand-Isle was not entitled to representation in the legislature. In 1809, James Tobias, Jedediah Hyde, Jr. and Ephraim Beardsley were appointed a committee by the town to transmit a petition to the general assembly, praying for an equal representation of the town in the legislature. This committee proceeded to Montpelier, and aided by the efforts of Hon. C. P. Van Ness, and other prominent members, succeeded in effecting their object. The following is the substance of the act granting the privilege of equal representation to Grand-Isle, passed Oct. 26, 1809.

"Whereas, by an act dividing South Hero into two separate towns, passed Oct. 31, 1798, it is enacted, 'That the town of Middle Hero and the inhabitants thereof, shall be entitled to all the town privileges which other towns in this State have and enjoy, except the privilege of electing and sending a representative to the legislature and State conventions; and whereas, since the organization of the county of Grand-Isle, it appears that the representation of said county in the general assembly

is very unequal, both in point of population and property, by which it has become expedient that the said town should have the right of representation: Therefore, &c."

In 1810, the first freemen's meeting was held, and Rev. Asa Lyon was chosen representative. The number of votes cast at this election was 31.

There are many other matters of interest connected with the civil affairs and history of the town, which will be found presented at length in the subsequent pages of this chapter.

CIVIL RECORD.

MILLS, SHOPS AND MECHANICS. The first and only saw-mill erected in Grand-Isle, was built by Enoch Allen, in 1822. Mr. Allen also had a grist-mill in connection, which was built the year before; but the latter ceased operations in 1831. The only stream of water in town, large enough to give a supply for running a mill during a portion of the year, is called the Mill-Brook, which runs through the east part of the town, in a north-easterly direction. The saw-mill has been twice re-built, and has been successively occupied by Enoch Allen, R. B. Griffith and Alvarado Ladd. The present owner and occupant is William Hong.

A small forge was constructed near the above mill, about the year 1827, by Isaac Goodwin, from which were cast ploughs and domestic utensils. It was discontinued in 1838.

The first tanner and currier was Lamberton Allen, who was one of the first settlers. Tanneries were afterwards conducted by John Thomas and Simeon S. Wright. In 1810, this branch of manufactures returned to the census marshal 352 hides, and 250 skins. There is now no establishment of the kind in town.

The first blacksmith was Samuel Davenport. This business has since been carried on by the following persons, viz. Samuel Belding, Reuben Clark, Isaac Goodwin, Luther Tabor, R. B. Mitchell, Noah Tabor, Helmer B. Kent, Jacob Kent (for over forty years), Rama Duba, Benjamin Duba, Dustin Z. Kent, and by several others.

The first carpenter and joiner was Fox Fowler, who flourished about the year 1796. The following persons have since pursued that vocation, viz. Amos Hollister, David Corbin, Daniel Minckler, Alvarado Ladd, Jabez Ladd, James Griswold, R. B. Griffith, Carpenter Griswold, Elisha Hollister, A. L. Hollister, Wesson Macomber, 2d, R. S. Kenney, Wm. Hoag and Wm. S. Griffith.

The first shoemaker was Lamberton Allen, who came here in 1780; but he did not pursue this trade until several years after his arrival. The following named persons have since carried on the custom boot and shoe business, viz. Je-hiah Beardsley (1786), Daniel Gibeon, John Currier, Samuel Turner, Zerah Haynes, Wm. W. Orton, S. S. Wright, Harvey Rose, R. P. Conroy, Nathan Witherell, Zerah Thomas, Nathaniel Witherell, and many others.

MANUFACTURES. The manufacture of textile fabrics in this town has been exclusively domestic or home-made. In 1810, as appears from the census report of that year, there were 28 looms; 69 wheels for spinning linen, and 134 wheels for cotton and woolen. The number of yards of cloth made was as follows, viz.: Woolen, 3,439 yards; Linen, 1,733 yards; Cotton and mixed goods, 1,534 yards. Total, 6,706 yards, valued at \$6,926. At the present time, we have no manufactures of any description worthy of notice.

MERCHANTS.

The first person who established a store in this town was John Ferguson, at Gordon's (now Ladd's) ferry, in 1792. He sold dry goods, groceries, liquors and lumber. He afterwards took a partner of the name of Leslie; but in 1810 he sold his store and removed to Montreal. A Scotchman of the name of Dodds, also kept a store, at an early day, in the south-eastern part of the town; but after doing business in that locality for a few years, he returned to Scotland. There have since been two others established, both of whom are still occupied for that purpose. One of them has been occupied successively by the following firms, viz. G. V. Edwards, A. & W. Brown, Griswold & Brown, Abel Brown, J. W. Brown, Brown & Clark, M. G. Brown & Co., and at present by Abel Brown. The other by D. E. Griswold, Griswold & Adams, Griswold & Macomber, Brown & Griswold, and at present by D. E. Griswold.

Aside from the above list, the following natives of this town have been, or still are, engaged in mercantile pursuits elsewhere, viz. Willard Gordon, Alexander McCollum, Albert Hyde, Benjamin Gordon, Asa L. Hatch, Henry R. Hatch, Stephen R. Pearl, A. S. Pearl, Solon Reynolds, Socrates Reynolds and Thomas Gordon.

CLERGYMEN.

I am able to learn of but three natives of this town, who have studied for the ministry, and who are now pursuing their calling, viz. Rob-

ert Goodwin, of the "Christian" sect, now in Kansas; Daniel Rose, of the Troy Methodist Conference; and William C. Robinson, of the Vermont Methodist Conference.

PHYSICIANS.

The following named physicians have practiced their profession in this town, viz. Jacob Roebeck, Simeon Clark, George Howe, Melvin Barnes, A. H. W. Jackson and Benton Haynes. The two last-named are our present practitioners. Other physicians, who are natives, or who came here with their parents, are Henry H. Reynolds, Ezekiel Minckler, William Adams, Wm. R. Hutchinson, Albert G. Butler, Jesse Reynolds, E. B. Griswold, Melvin J. Hyde, A. B. Hanna and Albert Reynolds.

ATTORNEYS.

This town has never been a "land of promise" for resident lawyers; and has harbored but two of that profession for any considerable period of time, viz. Wm. W. White and Henry C. Adams. The people, however, have indulged in an unusual amount of litigation—more perhaps in former years than at the present time—and have paid their full share toward the support of the legal profession. There have occurred a few notable law-suits, of which the case known as the "School-House suit" is worthy of particular mention. It was commenced in 1850, by Samuel Adams, with school-district No. 4, and involved the title of a piece of land upon which the school-house stood; though the alleged cause of action was trespass. This contest was protracted for several years, costing each party several thousands of dollars; and was finally settled by Mr. Adams leaving the disputed territory to the district for a small consideration. The following list of natives, or sometime residents of the town, have studied law, and pursued their profession, viz. Ezra Dean, Henry Adams, H. R. Beardsley, Henry C. Adams (admitted to the bar in 1854, and now in practice at St. Albans), Josiah H. Adams (admitted to the bar in 1861, and now located at St. Albans), and James A. Brown (admitted to the bar in 1866, and now in practice at Milton.)

EDUCATIONAL.

UNIVERSITY GRADUATES. As far as ascertained, but five natives or residents of this town have graduated from the literary department of colleges, viz. Dartmouth College, Henry Adams, University of Vermont, H. R. Beardsley, Aaa L. Hatch and James A. Brown, 1863. Norwich University, Myron R. Hurlbut, 1867.

COMMON SCHOOLS. Prior to the division of the two Heros, this town was formed into two

school-districts; but after the separation in 1799, the town was organized into 5 districts, which is the present number; though their original boundaries have from time to time been materially changed. The first school, of which we have any authentic account, was taught by Jonathan Hyde, in 1793, in a barn located on the farm of Elijah Hyde, situated on the N. E. shore of the town. A school was taught in the same neighborhood, in the winter of 1794-5, by Andrew Story, of Fairfax. From that period schools were kept up with great regularity, in all of the districts, until within a few years past, the scarcity of children has necessitated the discontinuance of the winter's school in one or two of the districts. The first return of children appears on record in 1812, from which we find that there were then 269 children between the ages of 4 and 18. In 1867, there were returned 147 children between those ages—excluding those belonging to temporary foreign residents.

The first school-house was constructed about the year 1797. Nearly all of the original school buildings have either been rebuilt or demolished. From the school returns for 1867, we learn that schools have been taught, on an average, 29 weeks in each district. Whole number of scholars, 107; total amount paid for teacher's wages, board and fuel, \$667 75. The first select or high-school was taught in the town-house, in 1842, by Thomas B. Nichols. He was succeeded by Myron Buck, Henry S. Burt, P. H. Cooney, and some others.

A TOWN LIBRARY was established in February, 1810, under an act of the Legislature, by Asa Lyon, Jesse Clapp, Jedediah Hyde, Jr., James Brown, Daniel Sampson, and 25 others, who furnished contributions of money and books. The library contained 252 volumes. About 1840, the library was dispersed by mutual consent, and the books fell into various hands. No attempt has since been made to establish a town-library.

The first "singing" school was taught here by Daniel Wollman, in the winter of 1806. Since that period, the following named teachers of vocal music have, at various times, had classes here in singing, viz. Messrs. Washburn, Rice, Perry, Chittenden, Leach, Joseph Perry, Spencer, James McGowan, William McGowan, Milo Landon, R. Knight, N. C. Currier and H. I. Rice. Of this list, James McGowan, now a resident of the town, has been a teacher of vocal music for 29 years, of which 24 were in succession.

TEMPERANCE.

The subject of temperance was first agitated

in this town, in 1841. A small society was formed, and frequent meetings held; which were, however, discontinued the following year. Intemperance prevailed to an extent paralleled by that of but few other towns in the State, causing the ruin of many men morally, physically and financially. The question of "License," or "No License," was first tested at the annual town-meeting, 1847; and resulted in 17 votes for the former, to 47 votes for the latter—which result furnishes gratifying evidence, that "moral suasion" had been employed to good effect. At the March meeting, 1848, the question was again presented, and resulted, for license, 25—no license, 46. At the March meeting, 1849, the vote stood: license, 20—no license, 63. This question was last voted upon at the March meeting, 1850, and resulted: license, 20—no license, 52.

In 1853, when the prohibitory liquor law was submitted to the popular vote, our town meeting voted as follows: for the law, 46—against, 42. A temperance society, of 82 members, was organized in January, 1858, with George W. Hyde, as president; Wyman C. Hoag, vice-president, and D. Webster Dixon, secretary. Several meetings were held, but very little was actually accomplished; and the society was dissolved the next winter, on account of the lack of public interest in its proceedings—there being but seven persons present at its last meeting.

ROADS.

The first highway was surveyed in 1790, through the island from north to south, which is now known as the main road. Very little progress was made in constructing this road until about 1798. During the succeeding 16 years other highways were constructed, and the inhabitants began to indulge in the luxury of riding in "ox carts" and "double"-wagons. The latter were, however, rather uncommon; and the first one in use in this town is said to have been introduced by Grindal Reynolds, in 1805.—Since the organization of the town, about 40 miles of road has been opened to the public. Within the past 20 years, three new roads have been opened, and two closed to public travel. It would appear, however, that the people have not always kept their roads in good condition; as I find, on referring to the records, that the county court at their September term, 1811, imposed a fine upon this town of \$150, for neglecting to keep the highways in good and safe repair.

NAVIGATION.

John Folsom, one of the early settlers, built, in 1790, the first sailing vessel which many of the people residing in this place had seen navigating the waters of Champlain. It was a small schooner, commanded by its builder, who received the title of "Admiral" from the inhabitants, as a reward for his enterprise. Captain Daniel Wilcox, who had had considerable experience as a boat-builder at New London, Conn., and in other places, came here about 1794 and built one or two vessels. Previous to this date, he constructed several sailing vessels for Benjamin Boardman, a prominent commercial gentleman of Burlington. Captain James Tobias, of this town, re-built 4 sloops and 1 schooner, which were for many years the pride of the inhabitants. The following named residents of the town have commanded lake-craft, viz. Hiram L. Hurlbut, John B. Tobias and Joseph M. Tobias.

In 1828 Mr. Solon Tobias built a wharf at the place now called Griswold's Landing, when the steamboat Macdonough,* which that year commenced running on the route from St. Albans Bay to Plattsburgh, made semi-daily landings. A small wharf had previously been constructed at the "Bell Place," now Gordon's landing, where the steamboat also touched regularly. This place has since been accommodated by the following named steamboats, viz. Winooski, Saranac, Boston, Nonpareil, John Gilpin, Boquet and Montreal. During the period from 1862 to 1868, no steamboats have touched at our landings, excepting on special occasions. In July, 1868, the steamboat "River Queen"† was placed on the route by the "St. Albans, Grand Isle and Plattsburgh Ferry Company." A wharf was constructed at Ladd's Ferry a few years ago; and also one at Seth Hoag's place, lying midway between Griswold's and Gordon's landings—but neither of them is much used.

FERRIES. Prior to 1800 the means of communication with the main land, excepting in the winter season, was principally by canoes, or dugouts, and by crossing the sand-bar from South Hero to Milton; which place was fordable the greater part of the summer and fall seasons. In 1800 Benjamin Bell established a

* The following named citizens of this town owned stock in the steamboat Macdonough, viz. Seth Griffith (two shares) Peter Minckler, Wyman Chamberlain, Deraustus Center, Solon Tobias, James Tobias and Ebenezer Hatch, each one share.

† The "River Queen" was wrecked on Hathaway's Point, St. Albans, Oct. 30, 1868.

ferry from Grand Isle to Cumberland Head, N. Y.—one of the boats being a schooner of moderate capacity, and the other a smaller boat.—The town-authorities fixed the rates of ferrage at this place as follows: man and horse, 83 cents; single man, 38 cents; horse, 46 cents; neat cattle, from one year old and upwards, 38 cents; hogs and calves, 8 cents each. This ferry was afterwards kept by other persons; but was probably discontinued when the steam-boats began to make landings at the island, in 1828.

The ferry schooner above referred to—and which was christened the "Lion"—met with a singular disaster in 1813. While making one of its regular trips to Cumberland Head, three British row-gallies, which had for some time been lying under the cover of Point-au-Rocher, came down against the wind, and, after firing several shots at the schooner, which, however, did little damage, succeeded in effecting her capture. Messrs. Solon Tobias and Hotchkiss, with the ferryman, were on board at the time; but were suffered by the enemy to make their escape. The British run the schooner as far down the lake as Chazy Landing, where they set the vessel on fire, and abandoned it. The schooner was afterwards re-built, and again placed upon the ferry.

In 1864 a ferry was established from Gordon's Landing to Plattsburgh, by R. Tiffany.—The same year a canal boat was placed on the ferry as an opposition boat, but was withdrawn in 1866; at which time a large scow-boat was built at a cost of over \$1,000, and was run on this ferry by Warren Corbin, John B. Tobias, and others, until July, 1868.

The ferry from Grand Isle to North Hero was established by Alexander Gordon, many years prior to 1800. The town authorities fixed the rates of ferrage at this crossing as follows: single man, 6 cents; horses and cattle, 9 cents each; swine and sheep, 3 cents each. John Knight and Alexander Gordon, residing respectively on each side of the crossing, kept the ferry with scows and small boats. After the death of Gordon, in 1802, the ferry was conducted by Knight and Berry; and subsequently by Knight and Ladd. At the present time it is kept by E. D. Hyde.

TAVERN.

The first house of public entertainment kept in town was opened by Alexander Gordon, at the Ferry, in 1790. Another tavern was opened a year or two afterwards, by Timothy Nightingale, in another part of the town. Public

houses were subsequently kept by Ebenezer Hatch and Jedediah Hyde; but when established, or how long continued, I have not been able to learn. Daniel Sampson opened a public house in 1800, which became somewhat celebrated for the amount of patronage it received, as well as for the large number of balls* and other entertainments held within its walls. He continued to keep this tavern until his death in 1824; when his son, Reuben Sampson, succeeded to the business, and continued to keep the house until 1847, when it was finally closed to the traveling public. A hotel was kept for some years at Gordon's Landing, by George H. Porter, which was closed to the public in 1851; since which time there has been no regular public house in town.

POST-OFFICE.

The first post-office in this place was established in 1810. Previous to this date the mail-matter, which was small in quantity, was brought to the inhabitants by "Postman" Gordon, who made weekly trips on horseback, and distributed the mail to the houses where it respectively belonged. During the war of 1812, -14, the mail was carried by Joseph Dixon.—Ephraim Beardsley was the first postmaster, and held the office until 1813, when he was succeeded by A. H. W. Hyde, who held the office to 1834. Daniel Jackson held the office from 1834 to 1841—John Williamson from 1841 to 1845; and again from 1849 to '50, one year; and A. H. W. Jackson, from 1845 to '49, and from 1850 to the present time.

The receipts of the office for the year 1813 were \$14.71, of which only about \$2.50 was from newspapers. For the fiscal year ending July 1, 1868, the receipts were \$216. In 1830 there were 41 weekly and 7 monthly publications delivered to the people of this town. In 1868 the whole number of newspapers and periodicals delivered from our post-office is 219, divided as follows, viz. 97 political (of which 84 are Republican and 13 Democratic), 30 religious, 27 agricultural, and 63 miscellaneous.

TOWN-HOUSE.

Town and freemen's meetings were usually

* The following is a copy of an invitation to one of these balls, issued in 1813, which I give merely as a curiosity:

"SOLICITATION."

"A Ball is contemplated at Capt. D. Sampson's Hall, on Wednesday, the 8th of July, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at which the company of Mr. A. H. W. Hyde is solicited.

John Chamberlain,
James Tobias,
Samuel Adams, } Managers."

held in dwelling-houses until 1817. In 1813 efforts were made to raise funds by private subscription, for the purpose of erecting a town-house; but in the course of a few months the project was abandoned. In 1826 another effort was made in the same direction, and failed from the same cause as the other, which appears to have been from lack of the necessary funds. From 1817 to '35 town-meetings were held in the school-house of district No. 4. In the mean time the stewards of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this place had obtained the lease of a small quantity of land from Dr. Melvin Barnes, for the purpose of erecting a meeting-house thereon. This lease, which was dated April 19, 1832, contained in substance the following provisions, viz:

1. That the building to be erected on said lot should be 45 by 35 feet on the ground, with 13 feet posts, and to be finished within two years.

2. That the Methodist society should have the unrestricted use of the said building—provided they did not obstruct the free use thereof to other Christian denominations, when the same was not occupied by itself; and that said society should save the said Barnes from all cost, trouble or vexation in the premises, or forfeit their claims to said house and lot.

3. The said building should be at the option of the town of Grand-Isle, (even to the exclusion of the Methodist society itself,) for the purpose of holding their town and freemen's meetings therein; providing said town would accept of the right thus offered them, within two years after the completion of the building.

The town, at their annual meeting in March, 1835, voted to accept of the privilege extended them in the lease of Dr. Barnes; and from that time to 1856, continued to hold all their public meetings in the town-house, so called, without trouble or restriction. In the latter year the Methodist society raised a subscription, and began to make material alterations in the interior of the house, and also by partially rebuilding it with brick and stone walls, and adding a basement-story thereto. Soon after these repairs were commenced, a petition was drawn up and signed by seven freeholders, setting forth that the Methodist society had assumed a power not delegated to it, in raising and repairing said house without the consent of Dr. Barnes and the town; and praying that the town cause a suit to be brought against the stewards of the Methodist church "for obstructing the free use of the said house by the town—by closing doors, removing seats, and placing

other obstructions in said house"—which petition was duly considered in the annual town-meeting, 1856, and the prayer thereof refused. A special town-meeting was called on the petition of several freeholders, and held June 30, 1856, for the purpose of seeing whether the town would vote to hold future town and freemen's meetings in the basement-room fitted up for that and other general purposes, by the Methodist society. The town refused to accede to the proposition, by a vote of 43 yeas to 46 nays.

On the 9th of February, 1857, Dr. Melvin Barnes, lessee of the land, submitted a proposition to the stewards of the society, the substance of which was, that the interests of the town and church should, as far as possible, be dissevered, by securing the town in the entire control of the lower room or basement, and securing the church in the entire control of the upper room; which proposition the stewards resolved to accept—providing the town would become a party to the adjustment, or compromise and concur in its provisions. This proposition was acted upon in a special town-meeting, held Oct. 18, 1857, and it was voted to accept it providing the same rights to the upper room in said building should be reserved to other denominations, as were given them by the lease on record. This proviso was not accepted by the Methodist society; and thus this matter, which had created serious divisions in the church, and disturbed the tranquility of the town, still remains in a chaotic state. The question was again agitated at the annual March-meeting, 1858: but the meeting adjourned before reaching a vote.

In February, 1860, the selectmen warned the annual town-meeting at the basement-room of the town-house. The meeting, after assembling and organizing in the basement-room, passed resolutions censuring and denouncing the action of the selectmen, as an unwarrantable assumption of power; and, after some warm discussion, voted to adjourn to the usual place of holding town-meetings, (the upper room) by a vote of 49 yeas to 45 nays. Thenceforth the controversy was suffered to drop; and though the Methodist society made no further effort to persuade or coerce the town into an acceptance of the basement-room, the town, nevertheless, hold their meetings in that identical room now. How this wonderful transformation in the sentiment of the town was effected cannot be clearly explained; but the only grounds upon which it can be accounted for is, the gradual abolition of party spirit in our midst, and the disinclination of the people to continue a con-

plot which was productive of no beneficial result, whatever, to the community.

MINISTER LOT.

The Minister-lot located in this town, and which was reserved in our charter to the first settled minister of the gospel, was, soon after the division of the Island, leased by the two towns for a term of 5 years; and thereafter was occasionally leased for terms of from 1 to 5 years, until 1847. In Nov., 1847, the east half of this lot, which was possessed and controlled by South Hero, was decreed by the court of chancery to Rev. O. G. Wheeler, of South Hero, pastor of the Congregational society in that town and Grand-Isle. As we have had no settled or resident clergyman in this place, excepting the Rev. Asa Lyon, who refused to accept any pecuniary or other reward for his ministerial services,* the west half of the minister-lot still remains in possession of the town. This was, however, also claimed by Mr. Wheeler, in 1845, on the ground that he was the regular pastor of the Congregational society in this town, though a non-resident. A special town-meeting was held Dec. 17, 1845, and a committee were appointed to investigate Mr. Wheeler's right to the half-lot—said committee consisting of Dr. Melvin Barber, Jabez Ladd and William Brown, who reported adversely to Mr. Wheeler's claim, in March, 1846, and their report was accepted by the town.

GRAND LIST. .

In 1799, the polls numbered 103, and the grand list was \$868.17—calculating the amount at one per cent. of the actual valuation of real and personal estate, as is now done under the present law relating to that subject. The grand lists of the town from 1800 to 1863,—giving the same at intervals of 5 years—were, as follows, viz. 1800, \$915.84; 1805, \$1054.67; 1810, \$1304.88; 1815, \$1321.70; 1820, \$1221.90; 1825, \$1036.22; 1830, \$1365.25; 1835, \$1472.55; 1840, \$1486.75; 1845, \$2038.46; 1850, \$2213.96; 1855, \$2217.62; 1860, \$2565.69; 1865, \$2505.25. In 1868, there were returned 122 polls and 31 dogs; and the Grand List was \$2518.68. The number of families residing in Grand-Isle in 1799, were 77; in 1868, the number of families was 128. Present number of dwellings, 107.

ELECTIONS.

Our elections have generally passed off

* See biography, in the town of North Hero, of Asa Lyon, by Rev. S. Parmelee.—*Ed.*

quietly, though enlivened by an occasional warm contest. The most notable contests in the election of representatives to the Legislature have occurred in 1839, 1845, 1849, '50 and 1854. Since 1810, Grand-Isle has sent twenty five different persons to the General Assembly, who, in respect to their occupations, were divided, as follows, viz: Farmers, 18; Merchants, 2; Physician, 1; Clergyman, 1; Attorney, 1; Surveyor, 1; and Mechanic, 1. Our town-meetings have frequently furnished some very exciting, and often, amusing proceedings; particularly in the years 1845 '46, and during the period from 1855 to 1860. Political opinion has been less unsteady and fluctuating in this place than in many other localities; but the town has nevertheless, been afflicted with its full share of the turmoils of party and personal strife.

The following is the vote of Grand-Isle on presidents, governors, and members of Congress, as far as the same can be gathered from the records of the town and other available sources:

PRESIDENTS. 1828—John Q. Adams, 62; Andrew Jackson, 19. 1832—Henry Clay, 53; Andrew Jackson, 17; William Wirt, 6. 1836—Wm. Henry Harrison, 69; Martin Van Buren, 15. 1840—Harrison, 86; Van Buren, 20. 1844—Clay, 72; Polk, 30. 1848—Taylor, 64; Cass, 25; Van Buren, 19. 1852—Scott, 52; Pierce, 34; Hale, 9. 1856—Fremont, 73; Buchanan, 32; Fillmore, 9. 1860—Lincoln, 67; Douglass, 22; Bell, 5; Breckinridge, 1.

GOVERNORS. 1816—Samuel Strong, 40; Jonas Galusha, 22. 1817—Isaac Tichenor, 25; Jonas Galusha, 16. 1819—Jonas Galusha, 18; William C. Bradley, 12. 1821—Richard Skinner, 30; 1825—C. P. Van Ness, 27; Richard Skinner, 4. 1830—S. C. Crafts, 32; Ezra Meech, 9. 1831—Heman Allen, 59; Ezra Meech, 21. 1832—S. C. Crafts, 61; W. A. Palmer, 16; Ezra Meech, 11. 1833—Palmer, 42; Meech, 28; Horatio Seymour, 18. 1834—Palmer, 29; Seymour, 27; Bradley, 17. 1835—Charles Paine, 19; Palmer, 10; Bradley, 13. 1836—S. H. Jennison, 34; Bradley 18. 1837—Jennison, 52; Bradley, 23. 1838—Jennison, 63; Bradley, 21. 1839—Jennison, 67; Nathan Smilie, 15. 1840—Jennison, 83; Dillingham, 22. 1841—Paine, 57; Smilie, 23. 1842—Paine, 66; Smilie, 19. 1843—Mattocks, 63; Daniel Kellogg, 27. 1844—Wm. Slade, 72;

Kellogg, 217. 845—Slade, 81; Kellogg, 31. 1846—Horace Eaton, 81; John Smith, 39. 1847—Eaton, 72; Dillingham, 38. 1848—Coolidge, 69; Dillingham, 44; O. L. Shafter, 8. 1849—Coolidge, 78; Jonas Clark, 32; Horatio Needham, 11. 1850—C. K. Williams, 65; John Roberts, 45. 1851—Williams, 82; John S. Robinson, 48. 1852—Erastus Fairbanks, 79; Robinson, 40. 1853—Fairbanks, 66; Robinson, 37. 1854—Stephen Royce, 78; Merritt Clark, 22. 1855—Royce, 78; Clark 46. 1856—Ryland Fletcher, 78; Henry Keyes, 39. 1857—Fletcher, 50; Keyes, 43. 1858—Hiland Hall, 68; Keyes, 47. 1859—Hall, 64; John G. Saxe, 42. 1860—Fairbanks, 79; Saxe, 30. 1861—Fred'k Holbrook, 68; B. H. Smalley, 1. 1862—Holbrook, 68; Smalley, 12. 1863—J. G. Smith, 64; T. P. Redfield, 32. 1864—Smith, 66; Redfield, 42. 1865—Dillingham, 71; C. N. Davenport, 26. 1866—Dillingham, 82; Davenport, 50. 1867—John B. Page, 70; J. L. Edwards, 21. 1868—Page, 85; Edwards, 30.

CONGRESS. 1820—S. C. Crafts, 21; Heman Allen, 17. 1821—Ezra Meech, 56; Benj. Swift, 40. 1826—Heman Allen, 38; Swift, 32. 1827—Allen, 53; Swift, 62. 1828—Swift, 50; Meech, 20. 1830—Allen, 34; Swift, 17; B. F. Bailey, 13. 1831—(1st election) Swift, 58; Bailey, 32. (2d election) Allen, 83; Bailey, 22. (3d election) Allen, 77; Bailey, 23. (4th election) Allen, 77; Bailey, 26. (5th election) Allen, 71; Bailey, 22. 1832—(1st election) Allen, 68; Bailey, 25. (2d election) Allen, 67; Bailey, 22; Asa Aldis, 5. 1834—Allen, 52; Luther B. Hunt, 18. 1836—Allen, 48; Van Ness, 16. 1838—Allen, 63; John Smith, 23. 1840—Augustus Young, 83; Smith, 20. 1843—G. P. Marsh, 56; Smith, 23. 1846—Marsh, 74; H. E. Hubbell, 33. 1848—Marsh, 70; S. Keyes, 43. (2d election) Marsh, 64; Peck, 37; Keyes, 7. 1850—Jas. Meacham, 67; Giles Harrington, 40. 1852—Alvah Sabin, 65; Henry Adams, 40. 1854—Sabin, 82; Wm. Hayward, 12. 1856—H. E. Royce, 78; W. H. H. Bingham, 30. 1858—Royce, 64; Bingham, 33. 1860—Portus Baxter, 70; A. B. Chaffee, 21. 1862—Baxter, 59; Harrington, 22; Geo. J. Stannard, 6. 1864—Baxter, 67; Harrington, 31. 1866—(1st election) Baxter, 44; R. H. Hoyt, 44; W. Brigham, 24; J. H. Woodward, 2. (2d election) W. C. Smith, 20; Asa O. Aldis, 65; Brigham, 23. 1868—W. C. Smith, 71; W. Brigham, 28.

POPULATION AND VITAL STATISTICS.

The first census of the Island was taken in 1790, when it appears that Grand-Isle and South Hero together contained 537 inhabitants, of which number 337 were residents of this town. In 1800, our population numbered 638. According to the census of 1810, this town contained 90 families; 308 white male persons, of whom 233 were under 16 years of age; 296 white female persons, of whom 164 were under 16 years of age; and 9 colored persons. Total population, 613. In 1820, it numbered 698; in 1830, 648; 1840, 724; 1850, 666; and in 1860, 708. About one-fourth of our present population are French-Canadians.

There has been since 1830, a steady current of emigration from this town setting westward. According to the shrewdest estimates, the rate of emigration has averaged 15 persons per annum; but it is now much less than formerly. From 1849 to 1854, inclusive, 24 persons* departed this town for California, of whom a little more than one-half have since returned.

The town has usually enjoyed considerable immunity from epidemical diseases. According to the registration returns, there occurred from 1857 to 1867, inclusive, 164 births, 28 marriages, and 82 deaths. Of the latter number 8 persons were of the age of 60 and upwards; 9 of 70 years and upwards and 7 of 80 years and upwards. This place has never been very much noted for remarkable instances of longevity, as the following list—though incomplete—will show. Francis Trompe, died at the age of 105; Samuel Allen, 88; Alvira Allen, 89; Timothy Pearl, 88; Sarah Pearl, 88; Phebe Hoag, 87; Diunmis Hatch, 86; Clarissa Gordon, 84; Hulda Meeker, 81; Mary Ann Dean, 84; William Hodgkins, 84; Hannah Hyde, 84; Ruth Hodgkins, 83; Simeon Witherell, 82; Hannah Witherell 82; Willard Gordon, 80; William W. Orton, 80.

The oldest persons at this time living in town, are Alexander F. Hyde, 84; John

* Their names are as follows, viz. William Hodgkins, Melvin B. Hodgkins, Henry Smith, Asa Smith, Abner Smith, H. L. Hurbut, Dewaine J. Hurbut, John McGowan, Wm. McGowan, George McGowan, James McGowan, Seth Griffith, Henry Griffith, Ephraim Griffith, Melvin B. Gordon, Henry H. Gordon, William Gordon, William McLaughlin, James McLaughlin, Dexter R. Pratt, Amaziah Allen, A. O. Hyde, William A. Hyde, Socrates Flemming.

Chamberlin, 84; Samuel Hodgkins, 84;* Ira Chamberlin, 86.

There has been a great change manifested in regard to the size of families of late years as compared with early times. Most of the early settlers had families numbering 8 children and upwards. John Sawyer's family numbered 21 children; Seth Griffith's, 15; Hawks Allen's 16; Daniel Hoag's (who died at the age of 46), 14; Jonathan Griffith's 14; Elijah Hyde's 16; Wesson Macomber, Sr., 12; and there were many other families which numbered from 10 to 12 children.

The following suicides have occurred in Grand-Isle, viz. Alexander Gordon, who shot himself in 1802; Jonathan Hyde, who hung himself, June 26, 1828; and Daniel Hoag, jr., who shot himself June 13, 1861. The mind of the latter had become deranged by excessive indulgence in smoking tobacco.

Accidents from drowning, and other causes, have been rather infrequent, notwithstanding our water-bound location, which necessitates a great deal of travel on ice and water. In 1834, Patrick Martin and wife were drowned by the capsizing of a small boat, on the west side of the Island. In 1859, Rama Duba, a blacksmith, was drowned while on his return home from Plattsburgh, N. Y., by the upsetting of a small boat. In August, 1859, Wesson Mosher fell from a load of hay, and thereby received injuries which resulted fatally. In December, 1861, two French boys fell through the ice while skating, and were drowned.

OFFICIAL RECORD.

TOWN CLERKS. James Brown, 1799—1834; G. V. Edwards, 1834—'37; Hiram Tobias, 1837—'43; William Chamberlain, 1843—'47; John A. Chamberlin, 1847—'49; Abel Brown, 1850; A. H. W. Jackson, 1850—'65; M. G. Brown, 1865—'67; Abel Brown, 1867—'68.

SELECTMEN. Thos. Cooper, Sr., 1799, 1800; Abel Bristol, 1799; Reuben Clapp, 1799; Jedediah Hyde, Jr., 1800, '01; 1804—'11, and 1819—'21; James Brown, 1801, '09, '11, '12, '15, '19—'21, '25, '26, '29; Simeon Clark, 1801—'04, '06—'08, '10, '11, '13, '14; Grindal Reynolds, 1802, '03; Enoch Allen, 1802, '03, '05, '06, '09, '20, '28; Wesson Macomber, 1804, '05; Jonathan Hyde, 1807, '27, '33; Andrew Hansen, 1808; James Tobias, 1810, '16, '17, '25;

*As a matter of curiosity it may be stated that Mr. Hodgkins has voted the democratic ticket for 63 years.

Seth Griffith, 1812, '13, '14, '18; Willard Gordon, 1812—'15, '26; Ephraim Beardsley, 1815—'18, '27; Joel Allen, 1816—'19, '21, '22; Warren Corbin, 1821, '22; Wyman Chamberlain, 1823, '24, '28; Deraastus Center, 1823, '32, '33; Stephen Pearl, 1824, '25, '30, '31; Frederick Delano, 1825—'27; Lewis Ladd, 1828, '29, '34, '45, '46, '56; Alexander F. Hyde, 1829; Samuel Adams, 1830—'41, '53; Solon Tobias, 1830, '31, '37—'41, '53; Hiram Fuller, 1832, '33; Henry C. Boardman, 1034; Hiram Tobias, 1835, '36; Seth Hoag, 1835, '36, '40, '41, '45—'47; William Chamberlain, 1837—'39, '60, '66, '67; Jabez Ladd, 1842, '43, '44, '54, '55, '58, '59, '61; Samuel B. Gordon, 1842—'44, '48, '49, '51, '52; Norman Gordon, 1842, '43, '63, '64; Abel Brown, 1844, '65, '66; John Reynolds, 1845—'47; John A. Chamberlin, 1847, '54, '55, '62, '63, '67, '68; Wm. Brown, 1848—'50, '57, '58, '60; John Hyde, 1848—'50; C. T. Hodgkins, 1850; Guy Reynolds, 1851, '52; Benj. Macomber, 1851, '52, '59; Hiram Center, 1852, '54, '64; Geo. W. Hyde, 1855; Seth Gordon, 1856; H. L. Hurlbut, 1856—'58; W. W. Pearl, 1857; Ly-sander Kinney, 1860; F. R. Griswold, 1859, '61; Wyman C. Hoag, 1861, '62; Stephen P. Gordon, 1862—'65; H. H. Pearl, 1865, '66; Daniel G. Sampson, 1867, '68; Seth Griffith, 1868.

FIEST CONSTABLES.

John Thomas, 1799, 1800 and 1811; Abishai Allen, 1801—'03; Z. Loveland, 1804; Willard Gordon, 1805—'09 and 1819—'22; Ephraim Beardsley, 1810; Joseph Adams, 1812—'18; John Chamberlin, 1823—'25 and 1837; Samuel B. Gordon, 1826, '27; David Campbell, 1828, '29; Jabez Ladd, 1830—'36; Abel Brown, 1838, '39; Benj. Griffith, 1840—'42; Thomas H. Gordon, 1843—'45 and 1851—'53; John A. Chamberlin, 1848; Robert B. Griffith, 1847—'49; A. H. W. Jackson, 1850; John B. Tobias, 1854—'63; Wyman M. Gordon, 1864—'66; Sereno G. Macomber, 1867, '68.

TOWN TREASURERS.

James Brown, 1799 and 1804—'11; Thomas Cooper, sr., 1800—'03; Jonathan Hyde, 1812—'17; Seth Griffith, 1818—'21 and 1829—'34; Joel Allen, 1823; Ephraim Beardsley, 1824, '25; Joseph Macomber, 1835; G. V. Edwards, 1836; Stephen Pearl, 1837—'43; Guy Reynolds, 1844—'47; Daniel Jackson, 1838; Abel Brown, 1849, '50 and 1853; M. B. Cory, 1861;

S. G. Macomber, 1862; **D. E. Griswold**, 1851—'54, 1856—'60 and 1864—'68.

TOWN SUPERINTENDENTS OF SCHOOLS.

George W. Hyde, 1846, '47, 1855—'57, 1859—'61 and 1867; **Abel Brown**, 1848, '49; **William Chamberlain**, 1850—'54; **N. H. Knowles**, 1858; **John A. Chamberlin**, 1862—'67; **M. G. Brown**, 1868.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

Asa Lyon, 1810—'13; —, 1814; **Enoch Allen**, 1815, '16; **Seth Griffith**, 1817; **James Brown**, 1818—'22; **Joel Allen**, 1823; **Jedediah Hyde, jr.**, 1824; **Melvin Barnes**, 1825, '26; **Samuel Adams**, 1827—'31, 1834—'38 and 1843; **Henry C. Boardman**, 1832, '33; **Lewis Ladd**, 1839, '40; **Jabez Ladd**, 1841, '42; **Benj. Griffith**, 1843; **Guy Reynolds**, 1844 and 1846; **Abel Brown**, 1847, '48; **Samuel B. Gordon**, 1849 and 1851; **William Brown**, 1850, and 1854, '55; **Wesson Macomber**, 1852, '53; **William Chamberlain**, 1856; **Robert B. Griffith**, 1857, '58; **Edwin Adams**, 1859, '60; **Henry C. Adams**, 1861; **John A. Chamberlin**, 1862, '63; **James McGowan**, 1864, '65; **William C. Irish**, 1866, '67; **S. P. Gordon**, 1868.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

Out of a large list, too numerous to recapitulate, **Samuel B. Gordon** has held the office for 21 years; **Lewis Ladd**, 19 years; **George W. Hyde**, 12 years; and **Jabez Ladd**, 11 years. First justice (while Two Heros), **Alexander Gordon**, in 1786. First justice (after the separation), **Reuben Clapp**, in 1799.

MEMBER OF GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL. **Asa Lyon**, 1808.

STATE SENATORS. **Melvin Barnes**, 1836; **Samuel Adams**, 1839, '40; **Lewis Ladd**, 1845.

MEMBERS OF CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTIONS. **Simeon Clark**, 1814; **James Brown**, 1822; **Melvin Barnes**, 1828, '43; **Jabez Ladd**, 1836; **Norman Gordon**, 1850.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS. **Ezra Dean** (Ohio), 1840, '41; **Asa Lyon** (Vt.), 1815, '17.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTOR. **Sam'l Adams**, 1852.

U. S. ASSESSOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE. **Simeon Clark**, 1810; **Jedediah Hyde, jr.**, 1814—'21; **Henry C. Adams**, 1861—'68.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

CHIEF JUDGE OF COUNTY COURT. **Asa Lyon**, 1805, '06, 1808, and 1813.

ASSISTANT JUDGES. **Melvin Barnes**, 1829, '29; **Samuel Adams**, 1823, 1830—'37, and 1843; **Jabez Ladd**, 1833 and 1860; **Wyman C. Hoag**, 1867, '68.

STATE'S ATTORNEY. **Henry C. Adams**, 1856—'61.

SHERIFF. **Abel Brown**, 1814; **Edwin Adams**, 1860, '61; **Sereno G. Macomber**, 1862, '63.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. **H. H. Pearl**, 1859, '61; **James McGowan**, 1866—'68.

COUNTY CLERK. **Jedediah Hyde**, 1807, and 1809—'23.

MILITARY RECORD.

The early military record of Grand-Isle, both before and after its separation from South Hero, is incomplete; and the greater part of the documents relating to the militia companies in this town, cannot be discovered, if they still exist. It still appears from the best authority we can obtain, that an infantry company was organized in 1794, of which **Adon Ames**, **Grindal Reynolds**, and **Daniel Samson**, were successively captains. In 1800, after the division of the Island into two towns, there were organized two companies of infantry (of which the greater part of one company was composed of residents of South Hero), and one company of cavalry. We have now in part the records of one company of the former, and but one or two documents relating to the latter. The infantry company was designated the 3d company of the 5th regiment of State Militia; and from the time of its organization down to about 1813, when it ceased to exist, the following persons were successively its principal officers, viz. Captains, **Benjamin Darling**, **Daniel Wilcox**, **James Griswold**, **Samuel Adams**, **Solon Tobias**, **Luther Tabor**, **D. E. Griswold**, and **Nathan Witherell**. Lieutenants, **John Chamberlain**, **Solon Tobias**, **Jacob Kent**, **R. P. Conrey**, **G. W. Hyde**, and **Hiram Tobias**. Of the cavalry company, we have only the record of the following officers, viz.—In 1825, **J. W. Huddleston** was lieut. commanding; and in 1826, **Heimer Kent** was captain, and **Seelman Hazen**, lieutenant.

In 1814, the people residing in Grand-Isle were thrown into great alarm by the threatened British invasion; and measures were at once taken to organize such means for defense as were attainable. No apprehensions were entertained, that a very large body of the enemy would appear at this point; but the inhabitants feared the incursion of predatory bands for the purpose of plundering and devastating the western portion of the Island, which had, at that time, reached a promising state of cultivation.

Previous to the Battle of Plattsburgh, which occurred on the 11th day of September of that year a company of volunteers was formed here by the united efforts of the two towns; which was commanded by Capt. Abner Keebler, of South Hero. A day or two previous to the battle, this company proceeded across the lake to Cumberland Head in small boats, and, after a few miles march by land, joined the American forces at Plattsburgh. The following list embraces the names of all of this company who were natives or residents of this town, as far as I have been able to ascertain them, viz:—Joel Allen, Abishai Allen, Brush Allen, Nathan Adams, Jonathan Hyde, Willard Hyde, William Hodgkins, James Hodgkins, John Atkins, Jesse Reynolds and Theophilus Bangs. Most of the foregoing persons were actively engaged in the battle, but none of them were killed or wounded.

Captain James Griswold, at this time had charge of the arms and accoutrements in this place, but no emergency arose which required their use. During the day of the engagement, nearly all of the inhabitants on the Island anxiously gathered on the west shore, near Gordon's Landing, witnessing, as far as practicable, the movements of the hostile fleets; while all who could find boats to cross the lake, went to Cumberland Head to obtain a nearer view of the impending conflict. The defeat of the British relieved the apprehensions of the islanders as to the safety of their persons and property, and they were not again disturbed during the continuance of the war.

During the late Rebellion, Grand-Isle voted \$11,300 in bounties to volunteer soldiers, besides \$593.50 raised by subscription—which latter amount was paid to four of the volunteers of 1861; making the total amount devoted to this purpose, \$11,893.50. The whole number of men in service, credited to this town, was 61; of which number 22 were non-residents. In 1864, the enrolled militia of the town numbered 46, excluding the persons in service. Fifteen persons were drafted from this town, of whom five entered service; one paid commutation; four were exempted by the Medical Board; and six furnished substitutes. The whole number of volunteers in service was 36. The names of volunteers and drafted men entering service, who were citizens of the town are, as follows:

THREE YEAR'S MEN. Josiah H. Adams, corporal; Wyman A. Robinson, both of Co. A, and Willard Jackson, of Co. F, 1st cavalry; Elliot B. Robinson and Henry C. Vanlyne, of Co. I, 6th reg't; Mitchell Savage, of Co. A, 6th reg't (died in service); Nelson Pouquette and Linus Woodruff, of Co. C, 5th reg't; Geo. Crown, Co. H, 2d reg't; Byron A. Hoag, Co. D, 3d reg't (killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864); Edgar Minckler, Co. A, and Charles Watkins, James B. Tobias, Wendell W. Jackson, Edward Buck, Frederick Bresette, all of Co. B, 9th reg't; sergeant William C. Irish, corporal Charles Tobias, Henry B. Tobias, (died in rebel prison at Millen, Ga. Nov 3, 1864), Joseph Gardner, David Martin, Orlando Macomber (artificer, killed at Cold Harbor, June 12, 1864), Joseph Lapoint, and William Lachance, all of Co. K, 11th reg't; Matthew Patten, Co. A, 11th reg't.

ONE YEAR'S MEN. Homer H. Hurlbut and Joseph Stone, Co. K, 17th reg't; D. W. Phelps, Co. H, and Wm. W. Smith, Co. I, 3d reg't.

FOR NINE MONTHS. Melvin B. Cory, Co. K, 13th reg't.

MISCELLANEOUS. Allen H. Mosher,—Vt. reg't; Harmon Hoag, Wisconsin vols. (died at Corinth, Miss., June 1, 1862); John Billings, 12th N. Y. cavalry.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

THE CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY.

The Congregational society in this town was organized, in conjunction with that of South Hero, in 1795; and was then called "The Congregational Church of South Hero." The original membership of the society consisted of 7 persons, which number was not materially increased until about 1840. Rev. Asa Lyon was its first minister, but he was never installed, having simply been elected its pastor by the suffrages of the members.

Rev. Orville G. Wheeler became pastor of the church in April, 1840, and was ordained November 5th following. At the time of his arrival to enter upon his pastoral duties, the church numbered 15 members in both towns; the present number is 75. The present name of the church is "The Congregational Church of South Hero and Grand-Isle."

The Society in this town commenced the erection of a brick church-edifice in 1853, and it was completed the following year, at a cost of over \$3,000. The church was dedicated in Sept. 1854. A fuller sketch of the history

and progress of this society will be found in the South Hero chapter of this work, from the pen of Rev. O. G. Wheeler, the present pastor of the Congregational church in the two towns.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOCIETY.

The Grand-Isle circuit originally included all of Grand-Isle County and one or two towns in Canada, near Alburgh. The circuit at present embraces this town and South Hero, —the same minister officiating in each town on alternate Sabbaths. The first society formed by the Methodists in this place was in July, 1802; but the names of the original members cannot now be fully ascertained. William Anson was the first circuit preacher; and held his first quarterly meeting at the house of David Peters, "Middle Hero," July 5, 1802, on which occasion a large number of adults and children were baptized. Mr. Anson came to this place from Niagara county, N. Y., but we know very little concerning his history, or of his character and capabilities as a clergyman. He held services here but once a month; and one of our old citizens, who attended upon his ministrations, remembers him as a man of fine personal appearance and an earnest preacher. For the first year of his ministerial labors, he received \$63.87 from the two towns on this island. He remained on the circuit 2 years and was succeeded by Daniel Bromley in 1804.

From this period to 1833, the meetings of the society, in this town, were held in dwelling houses, barns, groves, and school-houses, according as convenience would permit. In April, 1832, the society procured a lease of a small piece of land from Dr. Melvin Barnes, and immediately commenced to erect thereon a frame meeting-house, which they completed in 1834. The Congregational society also occupied the building on alternate Sabbaths; and it was used by the town for their town and freemen's meetings, according to the stipulation contained in the lease of Dr. Barnes, aforementioned. The house was however dedicated as a Methodist chapel in the same year that it was finished—Rev. Arunah Lyon preaching the dedication discourse. In 1857, the edifice was re-built with brick walls. It was also enlarged by the addition of a basement story; and the interior was repaired and furnished in accord with the prevailing style of modern church edifices. The repairs were finally completed in the

summer of 1859, and the house was re-dedicated July 9th the same year. Rev. A. Witherspoon preached the sermon for the occasion, to a very large audience. A parsonage-house was commenced in 1833; but it was not completed until the next year. Rev. Arunah Lyon and family were its first occupants. Prior to this time the preachers had generally lived with some one of the well-to-do members of the Society.

Thomas Cochran was the first steward of the Church in this town. The following list embraces the names of members, residing in Grand-Isle, who have successively held the office of stewards, from 1806 to the present time, viz: Robert Barnes, Willard G. Hyde, James Griswold, Daniel Jackson, Guy Reynolds, Henry Smith, H. L. Hurlbut, Elizur Allen, William C. Irish, and Carpenter Griswold.

The following list of preachers, stationed on this circuit from 1802 to 1868, is compiled from the church records. Each of them sojourned here 2 years, except where otherwise indicated by the dates: William Anson, 1802; Daniel Bromley, 1804; Samuel Cochran, 1806; John Robertson, 1808; David Lewis, 1810; Justus Byington, 1812; J. B. Stratton, 1813; Joseph Beaman, 1815; Eli Barnet, 1817; James Covell, 1819; Phineas Doane, 1820; Samuel Weaver, 1822; Orris Pier, 1824; Jacob Leonard, 1826; John Frazier, 1827; Lewis Potter, 1829; J. W. B. Wood, 1831; Arunah Lyon, 1833; Alanson Richards, 1835; J. D. White, 1837; J. D. Burnham, 1839; Orrin Gregg, 1840; Lewis Potter, 1842; J. F. Chamberlin, 1843; A. G. Shears, 1845; J. F. Craig, 1847; Ward Bullard, 1849; N. B. Wood, 1851; Simeon Gardiner, 1853; Joseph Eames, 1855; J. S. Mott, 1857; S. Bullis, 1859; Daniel Lewis, 1861; J. M. Puffer, 1863; N. O. Freeman, 1865; Simeon Gardiner, 1867, '68.

The number of persons connected with the Methodist Society of this town by membership, during the period since its establishment, cannot be correctly ascertained, owing to the general incompleteness of the church records. A large number of the names of persons are recorded as having been baptized at various times, but as many of these were children, no idea of the real strength of the church at any period, can be gathered therefrom. The present membership of the society in this town is about 27. This

church lost several members by dismissal or withdrawal in 1856, in consequence of disagreements growing out of the building of a new house of worship. The church has been visited with extensive revivals in the winters of 1841, 1853, and at other times. Camp-meetings have been held on this circuit in 1847 and 1861.

UNIVERSALISTS.

There have been many believers in the doctrine of universal salvation in Grand-Isle, for the past 30 years. They have had no stated preaching, but have been visited at various times by clergymen of that denomination from other places. The first Universalist who preached in this place, was a clergyman of the name of Hollister, about the year 1833. Since that time there have been services held on various occasions, by Rev. Messrs. Baker, Wood, D. Mott, Goss and Garfield. The last clergyman of this denomination who held meetings here, was Rev. Joseph Sargent, of Williston, during the autumn of 1859, and the summer of 1860. An attempt was made to organize a permanent society in 1846, which, from some cause, was unsuccessful.

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

The first member of the society of Friends, who came to Grand-Isle to reside, is supposed to have been Jonathan Griffith. The exact period of his arrival is not known, but it was probably about the year 1784. In 1786, two others belonging to this society, came here from Dutchess county, N. Y. These persons were Daniel Hoag and Wesson Macomber, who each purchased a lot of land, of which they cleared several acres and, in the autumn of that year, sowed the same with winter wheat; and after constructing thereon rude dwellings of logs, returned to Dutchess county, where they continued through the winter. Early in the spring of 1787, they returned with their families; and were probably soon after joined by others of like religious sentiments, manners, and habits. There is no record of any meeting having been established by them in this place, prior to the year 1801. We, however, find that the quarterly meeting held in Peru, N. Y., in the latter part of 1800, recommended the establishment of regular meetings for worship, by the Friends in this place; and, that in pursuance of this recommendation, the first preparative meeting was

held, January 20, 1801. At this meeting, Daniel Hoag, Sr., and Ephraim Macomber, were appointed delegates to the next monthly meeting. From this record, it appears that the Friends in this place were associated with the Peru society, previous to the year 1801.

Their place of worship was at a log meeting-house, built for the purpose, located near the dwelling of the late Mosher Hoag, on the bank of the lake. The society continued to occupy this building for their meetings, and also for school purposes, until 1827, at which time they finished a substantial meeting-house of brick, at an expense of about \$650, where they held all of their services, so long as they kept up the semblance of an organized society. This meeting-house is no longer safe for occupancy, on account of the unstable character of its foundations, and the rapid crumbling of its walls.

The names of those Friends which appear most prominently on the pages of their records, in connection with the general concerns of the society, are those of Daniel Hoag, Sr., Wesson Macomber, Sr., Jona Griffith, Seth Griffith, Sr., Wyman Chamberlain, Ephraim Macomber, Seth Hoag, James Hoag, Zebulon Ferris, James Tobias, Warren Corbin, Sr., Daniel Tenny, Joseph Macomber, Ephraim Hoag, Benj. Macomber, and William Chamberlain. The Friends, who, as a class, became much noted for their industry, scrupulous integrity, and practical virtues, continued to flourish, unitedly, for a score of years; and enjoyed a fair share of that tranquillity, and freedom from public strife, which it is one of the cardinal purposes of the society to promote. In 1808, six members of the society in this place returned an estimate of their property, amounting, in the whole, to \$10,747, which may be considered a fair exhibit for those times, when improved land was valued only from \$10 to \$15 per acre. Meetings were held by them in regular succession, in which the primitive forms of their worship were strictly observed; and their established discipline was enforced to an extent requisite to preserve their religious character and unity unimpaired. Such was the auspicious condition of the society, when, about the year 1824, there were observed premonitory signs in the religious world, which boded trouble and disaster to the Friends everywhere. Before referring to the causes which finally created an irreconcilable division in this society, it

may not be wholly inappropriate to embody in this sketch, a brief notice of their rise and progress as a religious sect.

The origin of the Friends, or Quakers, dates in the 17th century, when great political, religious, and moral changes were in progress, which ultimately decided the future destiny, of not only England, but of all Europe and America. George Fox was the founder of the new sect, and the original propagator of its novel religious doctrines and practices. He evinced so much talent and zeal in the promotion of his cause, that he succeeded in gaining a large body of adherents, the most prominent among whom, were William Penn, Robert Barclay, and George Whitehead. During the reigns of Charles I. and his legitimate successor, Charles II., Fox and his followers suffered much from continued persecution; though they enjoyed a brief respite during the Cromwellian period. The influence of Penn, at the court of James II., secured them many immunities; but it was not until the accession of William and Mary, that they obtained, in common with other dissenters, full legal protection in their civil and religious rights. The Friends seem to have prospered in consequence of the persecution to which they had been subjected, and rapidly increased in numbers, and organized several large meetings. The first Friends, who came to Boston, were women, who were imprisoned, and cruelly treated. These severities were, after a time, abolished; but it appears evident that the progress of the society, both in numbers and importance, was much more rapid during the period of their greatest trial and persecution, than after they were admitted to the full enjoyment of their religious opinions and customs. After securing the advantages of religious toleration, they were involved in considerable trouble, by refusing to join in the military services which were required of them; and many of them became much reduced in worldly circumstances, in consequence of the fines imposed for their refusing to serve, personally, or by substitute, in the Revolutionary war. After the Revolution, their condition was quite as flourishing as that of other Christian sects; and they enjoyed an unwonted degree of prosperity, as was evidenced by the amount of wealth they possessed, and the large number of societies, meetings, and schools, established by them. Although their progress might not have thus

continued steady, and uninterrupted, down to the present time; yet, it cannot well be doubted, that they would have preserved much of their original strength and influence, as a religious society, but for the calamitous events which followed.

The growing dissensions, which now threatened the peace and welfare of the Friends, seem to have originated in a marked difference in views, arising among some of their leading members, in regard to the interpretation of some essential portions of the Scriptures; and also respecting the true character of the religious opinions held by Fox and his contemporaries in the Society. The Friends originally had no written creed; but as soon as they began to form themselves into societies, necessity obliged them to prescribe articles of faith, forms of worship, and rules of discipline. Their articles of faith were simple, and embraced professions of belief in one God; in Jesus Christ—in his miraculous conception, life, miracles, death, resurrection, and ascension. Their peculiar and distinguishing belief was, in the doctrine of the inward manifestation of the spirit; while they rejected the ceremonial forms of water-baptism and the Lord's Supper. They recognized baptism by the spirit, and ministration by the spirit; and disapproved of the custom, prevalent in other religious sects, of preaching for hire; believing, that both men and women who were endowed with a right qualification for the ministry, should exercise their gifts for the general edification of the church. Their discipline and form of worship, which was characterized by great and uniform simplicity, was not materially changed in any respect, by either portion of the Friends after their separation; though both have been somewhat relaxed within the past few years, by a branch of the Society, who style themselves "Progressive Friends." Their rules of discipline chiefly prescribed irreproachable conduct on the part of members; the promotion of piety, charity, and peace; and simplicity in manners, dress, conversation, and in the solemnization of marriage and funeral rites.

Some time previous to the final disruption of the Society, Elias Hicks, who was a man of large intellectual resources, had enunciated certain views in his sermons, which, it was claimed, were antagonistic to the ancient principles of the Society. These discourses were published and widely circulated; and the

sentiments they contained were denounced in unmeasured terms by a portion of the Friends, who afterwards styled themselves "Orthodox." It was charged by them that Hicks was an atheist, and the champion of false and dangerous doctrines. It appears, from Hicks' own statements, that the only respects in which he differed in his religious convictions from those who opposed him, were in these particulars, viz.—1. That he did not believe that Jesus Christ was the father of himself, but that he was truly and literally the Son of God. 2. That he partially rejected the doctrine of a vicarious atonement. There is little doubt but that many of his followers went much farther, and denied the actual existence of a Devil,* and of a state of future punishment. But I find nothing in the sermons or letters of Hicks which clearly confirms the charges made by his accusers, that he was an atheist, or that he substantially denied the authenticity of the Scriptures. Hicks† gained a very large number of devoted adherents, who determinedly defended him from the charges and detractions of his Orthodox assailants.

On the other hand, the recognized leader of the Orthodox party was Elisha Bates, who was a man of considerable ability and force of character, but who was far inferior to Hicks as a party leader. I have been credibly informed that Bates withdrew from the Society a few years after the division occurred, and became a leading member in the Baptist denomination. He published a book and several sermons in defense of what he termed the original faith and practice of the Society of Friends, in which he inculcated opinions that were unsparingly denounced, by the Hicksite party, as false and heretical. The line of demarcation was now speedily and scrupulously drawn; and thereafter, the controversy was waged with an amount of ability, zeal, and acrimony, which has rarely been exceeded by any similar contest in the annals of other Christian sects. The conflict finally culminated in the Yearly Meeting held at New York, May 20, 1828; on which occasion the Orthodox or Bates party seceded therefrom, retaining in their possession the

records and papers, and still claimed to be the original meeting. After this extraordinary occurrence, it was easy to extend the process of disintegration to the subordinate meetings; though this result was not reached in every instance until all efforts to re-unite the two factions had proved unavailing.

The limits of this sketch preclude an extended statement of the special results of this unfortunate contest. This controversy was not the first of the kind which had disturbed the tranquillity of the society; but it was the only one which had produced a serious revolution in its ranks, and effectually accomplished its dissolution. After the separation at New York, the contest was still pursued, in the continued struggles of the one party to obtain possession of the church property and of the other party to retain it; and enough litigation was thereby caused to occupy the consideration of the courts for a series of years. Neither party seemed disposed to adopt any plan of amicable concession, though both professed the greatest solicitude for the restoration of unity and peace. The religious opinions entertained by the two parties, upon technical points of Christian doctrine, were too diverse and irreconcilable to permit them to act together for the promotion of their common weal, and thus take a step towards the re-establishment of their former prestige in the Christian world. When the controversy was finally carried into the Monthly and Quarterly meetings, the same rancorous spirit prevailed; and the Friends seemed to have at once forgotten all their obligations of peace and good-will toward each other. They rushed into the conflict, apparently regardless of the consequences; and though the weapons they employed were not carnal but spiritual, the moral effects produced were nearly the same. The Orthodox and Hicksite parties were both animated by a desire to obtain the supreme control of the society; and both equally claimed to be the original society, and the only true reflectors of the essential doctrines and principles of the primitive Friends. Many of those who entered into the controversy with the determination that their side should win the victory, betrayed the most unworthy prejudices and expressed the most selfish sentiments. There were, however, a few conscientious inquirers after the truth, who examined every point in the controversy

*The Hicksites were often denominated "No-Devil Quakers" by their orthodox opponents.

†Elias Hicks died at Jericho, Long Island, Feb. 27, 1830; and it was said that he and Tom. Paine, the celebrated champion of infidelity, were first cousins.

with fairness and discrimination; and who thereby succeeded in preserving the Society from many of the evils which usually follow in the train of religious strife.

The last preparative meeting of the Society in this place, was held November 17, 1836. It would, however, seem that the Friends here had become divided in the same manner as had their brethren in other places, a long time prior to this date, and held separate meetings, and kept separate records of the same. We have abundant evidence that the Friends in this place were deeply interested in the progress of their church dissensions; and that they held many warm and bitter discussions among themselves, both personally and by letter. The event of separation not only retarded, but effectually checked the growth and prosperity of the Society; and from that period down to the present time their declension both in numbers and influence has been very rapid. Other causes, which are the direct outgrowth of this division, have doubtless combined to produce this result. The discontinuance of their regular meetings; the failure of all judicious efforts to consolidate the broken elements of their organization; their opposition to such religious and social reforms as were progressive in character, and necessary to advance the interests of their Church; and the failure of their descendants to conform in sentiment and practice to the requirements of their faith;—these appear to be the principal causes which have produced their decadency.

Some years since, another schism, widespread in its influence, occurred in the ranks of the Friends, but this was mainly confined in its effects to the Orthodox faction. A portion of them adopted the view of Gurney, while another portion accepted the views of Wilbur. Both of these men were influential leaders of their respective factions, and between the two the Orthodox party became pretty well divided, both in sentiment and numbers. This last disruption in the Society did not, however, affect, in any considerable degree, the status of the Friends here, who had at that time become reduced to a small number. Friends' meetings have since been held here at irregular times, for several years past; to which the public have generally been admitted; and several of their ablest preachers, both male and female, have addressed very large and attentive gatherings. But

their existence as a Society in this place is but a mere question of time; and a quarter of a century hence will probably witness the disappearance of the last of its original members. The Friends have doubtless forfeited much of the respect and confidence with which they were once regarded, by their indulgence in unseemly and unprofitable religious controversies, which conduct was so much at variance with the spirit of their professions; but we must remember that other Christian sects have not escaped the same internal strifes and commotions, which, in many instances have caused their dismemberment and ruin. As a class, the Friends have ever been distinguished for those qualities and virtues which contribute most largely to the peace, happiness, and general welfare of the community; and their declination and ultimate extinction as a religious society, will always be a source of regret to all who have justly appreciated their character and principles.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

LAMBERTON ALLEN,

one of the first settlers of this town, was born in Deerfield, Mass., in 1751, and was the son of Samuel Allen, Sen., of whom a sketch appears in this chapter. He married when 18 years of age, and his wife, by whom he had 3 children, died shortly after his arrival in Shelburne, where he resided previous to removing to this town. In December, 1779, as tradition asserts, he came with his family to Col. Ebenezer Allen's, in South Hero, where he stopped through the winter; and in May, 1780, came to Grand-Isle, and built a rude house of basswood logs, at the place now occupied by Hiram Center, Esq. In 1780 he married Mrs. Esther Chamberlain, whose first husband was killed in the battle of Stillwater, Aug. 23, 1777. Mr. Allen continued to reside here until his death, which occurred in 1813. He had 4 children by his second wife, of whom one, Mr. George F. Allen, resides in this town. Mr. Allen possessed many of the notable characteristics of the Allen family; but, aside from this general allusion, want of information precludes an extended notice of him.

SAMUEL ALLEN,

who was born in Deerfield, Mass., in 1738, was the son of Edward Allen, who was killed by the Indians, in an attack made by them on that town, Aug. 25, 1746; having, as family tradition affirms, received 7 musket balls in his person, before his bravery and endurance were conquered. In this skirmish young Samuel was

taken captive by the Indians, by whom he was at first harshly treated; but finally won their respect, by the intrepid courage he displayed on their march to Quebec. He was subsequently adopted by one of the Indian women, to supply the place of her son, who was killed in the battle, and continued thus for several months, when he left them, and returned to Deerfield. He afterwards married, and served as a lieutenant in the Revolutionary war, in which he participated in several engagements. He came to Grand-Isle, accompanied by his son of the same name, in 1794, and resided here for many years. He subsequently removed to North Hero, where he resided at the time of his death, which occurred in February, 1833, in the 95th year of his age. He was a first cousin of Gen. Ethan and Col. Ira Allen. He had 4 sons and 1 daughter, of whom the latter is supposed to be still living in Genesee county, N. Y.

SAMUEL ALLEN, JR.,

who came with his father to this town, in 1794, was born in Deerfield, Mass., December 19, 1760. He served 3 months in the Revolutionary war. In 1792 he was married at Plymouth, Mass., to Miss Phebe Toby, who was a descendant of one of the original pilgrims; and resided in Ashfield, in the same State, for 2 years prior to his coming to this town. His eldest son, Samuel, who is still living in this place, was born in Ashfield, in 1794. He had 6 other children, of whom 4 still survive. He continued to reside in this town until his death; and was much respected for his integrity and moral worth. Mr. Allen was a brother of Lamberston Allen, one of the first settlers of Grand-Isle. He died October 20, 1853, aged 88 years.

GRINDAL REYNOLDS,

who came to this town in 1783, was born in Rhode Island in 1763, and after a period of honorable service in the Revolutionary war, came to Putney, where he lived for some time. In 1790, he married Dorcas Landon, of South Hero, who died in 1811. He was captain in the militia for several years; and held many responsible official positions in town. He died November 29, 1843, aged, 79 years. Captain Reynolds was possessed of more than average ability, and exhibited through life the characteristics of great energy, courage and industry. He was particularly remarkable for his scrupulous integrity; and was esteemed very highly by all who knew him.

DAKIEL SAMPSON

was born in Norwich, Ct., in 1766. He left that place in 1786, and came as far as Benning-

ton, where he taught one term of school, and reached Grand-Isle in 1787. His brothers, William and Joseph Sampson, came soon afterwards, and resided here until their deaths.—Mr. Sampson married Anna, sister of James Griswold, of this town. He opened a tavern here in 1800, which he kept until his death, in 1824. The house became much noted for its abundance of "good cheer," and was liberally patronized. He was also captain in the militia for a period of several years, and held several public positions in town.

JAMES SAVAGE,

who was the principal surveyor for the original proprietors, resided in this town for several years, and owned considerable land here. He received "Savage" Island (so called in his honor,) and some smaller islands, from the proprietors, as a reward for his surveying services. I have been unable to learn the time of his final departure from this place, or any material facts concerning his history. He married a daughter of Ezra Dean, Sen., of this town; and one of his daughters (Rhoda) married Hon. C. P. Van Ness. Mr. Savage was represented as a man of extensive acquirements, and possessing an enlarged capacity for both public and private business affairs.

ELIJAH HYDE

was born in Norwich, Ct., Jan. 26, 1755, and came to Grand-Isle in 1791. In 1785 he married Betsey Edgerton, of New-London, Ct., by whom he had 8 children, of whom one is still living. Previous to the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, he resided in Bennington, and participated in the engagement fought at that place in 1777. He married Rebecca Starks, of this town, for his second wife, by whom he had 8 children, all of whom are yet living. He was a man of great energy and capacity, and was highly esteemed by the community at large. He died Dec. 12, 1820.

JAMES GRISWOLD,

a prominent citizen of this town, was born in Franklin, Ct., April 14, 1779, and came to Grand-Isle in 1801. In 1806 he married Lois, eldest daughter of Elijah Hyde, Esq. He became a member of the Methodist Society in 1816, and was soon after made a class-leader—and subsequently one of the stewards of the church, which position he held at the time of his death, which occurred Sept. 23, 1857. Mr. Griswold was principally engaged, during his long and active life, in agricultural pursuits; but often pursued his trades, of carpenter and mason, and was one of the builders of the town-

house, in 1832. He was an exemplary citizen, and did his full share toward developing and advancing the interests of the town.

JAMES TOBIAS, SEN.

was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., Dec. 3, 1759, and was the son of Jacob Tobias, one of the leading members of the Society of Friends at "Nine Partners," (Poughkeepsie). Soon after attaining his majority, he removed to New-Haven, Vt.; and, after a few years sojourn in that town, came to Grand-Isle in 1791. He married Miss Mary Bloodgood, of Dutchess Co., by whom he had 10 children, of whom only one survives—Solon Tobias, Esq., of this town. He was a prominent member of the Society of Friends, and bore a conspicuous part in the establishment of their society in this place. He died April 15, 1810.

WILLIAM HODOKINS

was born near Cape Ann, Mass., in 1760—lost both parents in infancy, and was adopted into a good family. He enlisted in the army at the age of 16, and served through the Revolutionary war. Soon after the close of the war, he went to Hooksett, N. H., where he married Ruth Brown of that place, and came from thence to Grand-Isle in 1793. He was a man of courage and enterprise; and served in the battle of Plattsburgh, 1814. He died Jan. 23, 1842, aged, 84 years.

SETH GRIFFITH,

who was a very prominent and active member of the Society of Friends, was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., April 4, 1772. He came to Grand-Isle with his father, Jonathan Griffith, when twelve years of age. His early years were devoted to farming pursuits, and in teaching a school which was directly sustained by the patronage of the Friends. In 1801 he was married to Joanna, daughter of Daniel Hoag, sen., by whom he had 13 children. He soon became an influential citizen of the town, and occupied a commanding position in the ranks of the society to which he belonged.

During the exciting controversy which distracted and ultimately divided the Friends, Mr. Griffith was a warm adherent of Elias Hicks; and there are still extant, many letters and essays written by him at that period which are very able and logical expositions of his side of the case. He possessed a comprehensive and energetic mind, and considerable scholastic attainments. His whole career betokened an untiring zeal in behalf of every principle and object which he deemed were best calculated to promote the vital concerns of society. He was

the uncompromising foe of all forms of bigotry, superstition and oppression; and his religious and political sentiments were alike characterized by marked liberality and boldness. He died April 4, 1835.

WYMAN CHAMBERLAIN

was born in Deerfield, Mass., in 1771, and was the son of Wm. Chamberlain, a soldier of the Revolution, who was killed at the battle of Stillwater, Aug. 23, 1777. He was apprenticed to a tanner at an early age; but soon after obtained his discharge, in order to accompany his mother on her northern journey—she having re-married, her second husband being Lambert Allen, one of our first settlers.—Mr. Chamberlain was twice married—his first wife having been Eunice, daughter of Jonathan Griffith, and his second wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Wesson Macomber, Sen. Mr. Chamberlain was a man of sound judgment and undoubted integrity. He was a leading member of the Society of Friends, and exercised a marked influence upon the general concerns of the community. He died Dec. 31, 1838.

DR. JACOB ROEBECK*

was born near the city of Lubeck, Prussia, about the year 1740, and was of Swedish descent.—He came to America prior to the Revolution, and landed first at Quebec, where he enlisted as a sergeant in the British army by mistake—supposing that he had enlisted as a surgeon, as he did not understand the English language. He, however, soon deserted and went to Connecticut. He afterwards came to this State, and volunteered his professional services in the battle of Bennington. He was made surgeon of the State troops, March 20, 1778. About 1784 he moved to Shelburn, and after practicing his profession in that place until 1792, he removed to Grand-Isle, where he at once secured a large practice.

Dr. Roebuck was said to have been a man of fine personal appearance, and possessed of great muscular power and activity. He was an accomplished horseman, swordsman and gunner; and bore the reputation for great skill and judgment as a physician. He died in this town in April, 1809. Rev. Asa Lyon preached the funeral sermon from Luke iv. chapter, and part of the 23d verse: "Physician, heal thyself." Dr. Theodore Beardsley composed an eulogy, and had it published in a Burlington paper, commencing, as follows:

* This sketch is condensed from a biography of Dr. Roebuck, written by Dr. Melvin Barnes, and which was published in 1882.

"Apollo mourns—the muse melt in tears;
The Prince of Physic fails to death a prey;
And art thou, Rubek, call'd to higher spheres,
To shine resplendent in eternal day?"

EARL KINSLEY.

Earl Kinaley, who deserves more than a casual notice in this place, on account of his eccentricities and singular habits, which made him widely known throughout this county, was born in Cambridge, Vt., in 1802. He came to Grand Isle to reside in 1839, having previously lived in North Hero. He set up in the business of harness making and saddlery, but never applied himself strictly to the duties of these vocations. He was literally "a Jack of all trades;" having, during the period he resided here, labored as a tanner and currier, carpenter and joiner, shoemaker, pump-repairer, clock-repairer, umbrella, trunk and valise-repairer, a mender of domestic utensils of every description, paper-hanger, upholsterer, sign-painter, scrap-book-maker, and as a nurse of the sick. He devoted a great deal of time to the collection of old books and newspapers, which contained anything of a curious nature; had a great passion for the marvellous and the mysterious, and possessed an inexhaustable fund of anecdotes, humorou- stories, and general information relating to most subjects.

Mr. Kinsley was, for many years, assistant postmaster, and volunteered to serve the people as "postman," by carrying their mail matter direct to their houses. He thus served a large number of families in that capacity; and was known to spend the greater part of our "mail days," for successive years, in this service, traveling generally on foot, and not asking or expecting any reward for his trouble. He was a frequent visitor at nearly every dwelling in town, and was generally welcome, on account of his usually having a large stock of local news or gossip—for which most people seem to entertain a decided relish.

Mr. Kinsley was also a constant attendant upon church services, and particularly at funerals, camp-meetings, and prayer-meetings.—Though he was not in his later years connected with any church by membership, he held the position of librarian for many years in the sabbath schools of the Methodist and Congregational societies. He was also a constant patron of lectures, concerts, circuses and menageries, and rarely missed being present at all such entertainments, when held in this vicinity. He was possessed of considerable natural ability, and was endowed with a retentive memory, and gener-

ous impulses. Though he had strong prejudices, he was honest and liberal in his sentiments. He possessed considerable musical talent, and for a long period, served as a drummer to various militia companies. He did not possess the faculty of acquiring property, and never desired much of the goods of this world. Mr. Kinsley died June 29, 1867, much regretted by the people with whom he had been so long intimately associated.

DR. MELVIN BARNES

was born in South Hero, March 9, 1794, and was the son of Dr. M. Barnes, Sen.; for many years a noted physician of that town. He enjoyed but few advantages for obtaining an education, and was mainly self-educated. He studied medicine with his father, and after obtaining his degree, entered at once upon the practice of his profession in this town, which was in 1814. He soon acquired a large practice which extended through all of the towns composing the county; and his labors were often of the most arduous description. He enjoyed a high reputation for his skill in the healing art, and thereby succeeded in amassing a large property. He continued to practice his profession until about 1845, when increasing bodily infirmity, superinduced by his severe physical labor, and symptoms of the failure of his mental powers, obliged him to seek retirement and repose.

Dr. Barnes married Maria H., daughter of Hon. Jedediah Hyde, Jr., and sister of Col. A. W. Hyde, of Burlington, who was a woman of strong mind, and had inherited many of her father's talents. She died January 16, 1858, aged 64 years.* Dr. Barnes was a life-long member of the Democratic party, and was frequently the candidate of that party for office.—He represented the town in the Legislature in 1825, '26; was one of the assistant-judges of the county court, in 1828-'29; a delegate to the State Constitutional Conventions, in 1828 and '43; a county senator in 1836; and was an unsuccessful candidate for the same office in 1838.

* Dr. Barnes wrote and caused the following lines to be engraved on his wife's tomb-stone:

"Reputed kind, Learned and Social,
Yet; more than kind—of mortal mould,
The Husband uttered childish cries;
Infirm; by nature, more controlled
By now. Hence—present, future sighs
As lone, and sick, and helpless—die."

On his own tomb-stone is the following inscription, probably dictated by himself: "God, to be God, must know all; and knowing (St. Paul says), did pre-
dictate."

He was very eccentric in his character and habits—of excitable temperament—though he was in many respects a congenial companion. He was a great reader and thinker; but was not often very clear and logical in the expression of his ideas. This fact was doubtless owing to the gradual failure of his mind, induced by severe physical infirmity. He devoted the late years of his life to literary and scientific pursuits; but none of his compositions were of especial value. He wrote several pamphlets, three or four of which were published. One was a short biographical sketch of Col. Ebenezer Allen, and another was an essay on animal magnetism. He also published several poetical effusions of little merit, and lacking nearly all the essentials of good poetry. He died Dec. 8, 1860.

JAMES BROWN

was born in Hooksett, N. H., March 12, 1768. He received a fair education, and was bred as a farmer. He came to Grand-Isle in 1795, and purchased the farm upon which his son William Brown, Esq., now resides. He married Mary Mc'urdy, of Hooksett; and after her decease, which occurred in Oct., 1803, married Experience Stevens, who died March 19, 1849, aged 77 years.

Mr. Brown was the first town-clerk of Grand-Isle after it became organized as a separate town; which office he held 34 years. He also filled various other positions of responsibility and trust in town, and was a member of the Legislature from 1818 to 1822, inclusive. He was a member of the State Constitutional Convention, in 1822.

Mr. Brown was a man of good mind, and was intelligent and efficient in all the relations of life. He was conspicuous for his strict probity, and was eminently fitted for all of those responsible and trying emergencies which are incident to pioneer life. He was ever prepared to assist in promoting the interests of the community, by whom he was held in high and just esteem. He was one of the few of our early inhabitants who was qualified, by talent and education, to contribute more than his allotted share towards the material growth and prosperity of the town. He died May 22, 1840.

HON. JEDEDIAH HYDE.

Hon. Jedediah Hyde was born in Norwich, Ct., in November, 1769, and was, if family tradition be reliable, a lineal descendant, in the third generation, of one of the celebrated family of Hydes in England, who attained the height of their greatest prosperity in the reign of Queen Anne. He was the son of Capt. Jedediah Hyde,

who distinguished himself, in both the army and navy, in the Revolutionary war; and who died at Hydepark, May 29, 1822, at the age of 83.

Sometime in the month of May, 1775, young Hyde, who was attending a school in Norwich, inflamed by patriotic ardor, enlisted in a company of grenadiers, commanded by William Coit, which fought at the battle of Bunker Hill; after which he was ordered as clerk to a man who kept sutler's stores. In the next campaign of 1776, he enlisted in his father's company for one year—which company was attached to Col. Samuel Willis's regiment of Connecticut volunteers. After reaching New-York, young Hyde was ordered as clerk to Capt. Rufus Putnam, of the engineer's department.

In the early part of the year 1777 he again enlisted as a private in his father's company, attached to Col. Durk's 4th Ct. regiment, and was soon after appointed quartermaster sergeant of the regiment, which position he held for 18 months. He was present in the battle of Bennington, Aug. 16, 1777; and in the division of the spoils of the enemy, received a surveyor's compass, theodolite, ect., which instruments he afterwards employed in making surveys. He commanded a platoon at the battle of Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777. His regiment was shortly afterwards ordered to Fort Mifflin, which work they defended for several weeks until obliged to retreat and take up their winter quarters at Valley Forge, where the whole army suffered much for the want of provisions and clothing. In 1778 Mr. Hyde was promoted quartermaster of the regiment, and was in the detachment under Gen. Lee, at the battle of Monmouth. In this engagement, while assisting in lifting an ammunition wagon out of a quagmire where it was in danger of falling into the hands of the enemy, Mr. Hyde received injuries from the effects of which he never fully recovered. He, however, continued to perform the duties of quartermaster until 1779, when he was appointed conductor of military stores to the First Connecticut Brigade, which position he held until Nov. 1, 1780; at which time, his health had become so much impaired by excessive fatigue and exposure, that he was relieved from duty by command of Gen. Knox, upon recommendation of the brigade surgeon.

After his return home Mr. Hyde visited the sea-shore at Norwich and New London, to recruit his health. He sojourned at these places for a period of several months; but receiving no material benefit, he concluded to take

a cruise in a privateer, and was offered a birth—which he accepted—by Capt. Jonathan Buddington, commander of the brig *Favorite*, of 14 guns. The brig sailed from New London Aug. 14, 1781, for a cruise of two months—captured several valuable prizes, which were afterwards re-taken by the enemy—and, on Aug. 29th the brig was taken by the British frigate *Media*, after a chase of several hours. Four days after their capture, Mr. Hyde and his 30 fellow-prisoners were transferred to the British frigate *Iris*; and both vessels were, a few days subsequent to these events, driven into the Chesapeake Bay by a storm, and at once fell into the hands of the French fleet. On October 22d they were landed at little York; and Mr. Hyde expressed himself glad to be rid of both the French and English, as they had received ill treatment from both, by whom they were plundered of their money and clothing. The released prisoners at once reported themselves to Capt. William Colfax,* of the Life-Guards, (who was formerly a sergeant in Capt. Hyde, Sen.'s company,) who gave them a permit to proceed home. [In this connection it may be stated, that Mr. Hyde is reputably known as the person who shaved Major Andre, on the morning of that unfortunate officer's execution.]

After the close of the war Mr. Hyde taught schools in Williamstown, Mass., and Pawlet, Vt., during the winters from 1783 to '87; and also spent some time in Albany and Bennington. In company with his father he came to Grand-Isle in 1783, where he made a temporary stay, and assisted in making a survey of the island, and also in building a house on land purchased by his father from one or more of the proprietors. During the summers from 1786 to '88, he surveyed several towns in the county of Lamoille. He wrote the charter of the town of Hydepark (thus named in compliment to Capt. Hyde, Sen.), with red ink, in German text. He came to Grand-Isle to reside permanently, in 1790.—On coming here Mr. Hyde continued to pursue his profession of surveyor, though actively engaged in other pursuits,—was appointed county clerk in 1806, and held that position until 1824. In 1814 he received the appointment of assessor of internal revenue,

and held the office until 1821. He was also justice of the peace for several years in succession, and held many other town offices, which he filled to general acceptance. He was chosen a representative to the legislature in 1824, and while attending upon the duties of that position at Montpelier he was prostrated by sickness. He, however, recovered sufficiently to enable him to make an effort to return home; but only succeeded in proceeding as far on his journey as Burlington, where he expired on Nov. 21st of that year, in the 65th year of his age. He left a wife and 10 children.* His widow died in March, 1842, aged 76 years.

The character of Mr. Hyde was that of a man of strong sense and exhaustless energy of purpose. He possessed excellent attainments, and was somewhat noted for his extensive acquaintance with politics and literature. He was endowed with superior qualifications for any kind of clerical duty, and was particularly remarkable for his chirographical skill.

In his manners he was social and affable, and his conversational powers were of a very high order. He possessed, in a considerable degree, the faculty of securing the personal attachment of his fellow-men, and exercised the influence thus gained with great prudence and discrimination.

HON. SAMUEL ADAMS
was born in Pawlet, Dec. 10, 1792, and was the eldest son of Joseph Adams, who removed to this town in 1793. He received a common school education, and was early bled to the vocation of a farmer. He became identified in early life with the political and civil concerns of both his town and county; was prominent as a politician for a score of years, and exercised a wide and commanding influence in our public affairs. Mr. Adams was a man of more than ordinary intellectual capacity, and possessed great business tact.—Had he received the advantages of a liberal education, he would have been one of the foremost of our public men in the State. Notwithstanding the defects of education, he was able to establish an enviable reputation for his talent and capacity for public affairs; and neither his ability nor competency for the proper discharge of the duties of the various

* Grandfather of Hon. Schuyler Colfax, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, and now (1860) Vice-President of the United States.

* But three of them still survive, viz. Alexander P. (born in 1784) and John Hyde, both residents of this town, and Mrs. Charles Russell, of Burlington.

official stations which he successively occupied, was ever called in question, by even the most bitter of his detractors. In politics he was a Federalist, and thereafter a Whig; and on the advent of the Republican party, he became an active and influential member of that organization.

In 1827 he was elected a representative from this town to the legislature, and received the same honor the four succeeding years. He was again elected to the same office from 1834 to '38, inclusive—and also in '45. He was chosen to the State senate in 1839, '40, and was one of the judges of the county court in 1823, and from 1830 to '37—and again in 1843. In 1845 and '46 he was one of the commissioners appointed to appraise land-damages on the line of the Vermont Central Rail Road, then in process of construction. He was also a presidential elector from this district, in 1832. For a period of more than 30 years, he was almost constantly connected with the affairs of this town, in some official capacity. His services were frequently brought into requisition in the settlement of large estates; and in this capacity he gained a reputation for great discernment and sound judgment. By close habits of industry and judicious economy he was enabled to amass a large property. Mr. Adams was not possessed of much talent, either as a writer or public speaker; but he was a clear reasoner, and was endowed with the faculty of expressing his views in conversation forcibly and logically.

The character of Mr. Adams has been reviewed diversely, according to the sentiments of esteem or of prejudice which have biased the judgment of his critics. He was evidently a man of strong will, and entered into public and personal contests with all the energy and zeal he could command—and often regardless of results. But aside from his unyielding tenacity of purpose in the pursuit of ends, he nevertheless possessed traits of character which largely commended him to the confidence and esteem of the community. He had, in an eminent degree, the faculty of gaining, alike personally and politically, the attachment of the people; and he was ever true to the principles and just objects of the party with which he affiliated.

During the later years of his life he almost wholly retired from the public arena, and kept himself aloof from the strifes and con-

tests of party politics. He became a member of the Congregational society in this town, and thereafter exhibited a marked interest in all religious matters. He died January 11, 1868, leaving a widow and three daughters.

NO MORE "A FLAUNTING LIE."

BY MYRON R. HURLBUT.

A native of Grand-Isle, now residing in New York.

Forever hail our starry flag!
That bears a purer sky,—
Call it no more a traitor's rag,
"A dark and flaunting lie."

Unfurl it to the breeze and gale,
That sweeps its wide domain;
For there are none who dare assail,
Nor menace it again.

Let toiling millions rise to share
The blessings of its price:
And may they never seek to bear
The flag of strange device.

And now beneath its starry folds,
Sweet peace triumphant reigns,—
For it no more in bondage holds
A nation born in chains.

It shields no more the gory dock
Of pirates on the sea;
It binds no more the captive's neck,—
But tells him he is free.

Where're shall wave its flaming sheet,
Let wars with brothers cease;
Let conquerors and conquered meet,
In bonds of endless peace.

Let not its trust to those be given
Who'd pluck from it a star—
While all the hues we see in heaven,
Are so resplendent there.

Forever hail our starry flag!
That bears a purer sky;
Call it no more a traitor's rag,—
"A dark and flaunting lie."

IRELAND—INVOCATION TO AMERICA.

BY MYRON R. HURLBUT.

O land, whose wrongs provoke the sword,
Must now her voice no more be heard
In lands beyond the sea!
Wilt thou now turn a drowsing ear
To all that makes each life so dear—
The voice of liberty?

Wilt thou, O mighty, great and strong,
Refuse to help revenge the wrong
Of all our suffering pains?
Wilt thou not come now in thy might,
To strike for justice and for right,
And break each binding chain?

When thou wast struggling to be free,
We heard thy voice and followed thee
To fields of blood and strife;
And with a hope that faintly shone,
We bore thy flag as if our own,
And battled for thy life.

And now in this the darkest hour
We ask thy aid, thy mighty power,
To stay the tyrant's hand.—
O wilt thou on us sweetly smile,
And spread thy glory through this land,
As in thy own fair land.

HON. JOEL ALLEN.

BY R. WEBSTER DIXON.

Hon. Joel Allen was born in Ashfield, Mass., May 9, 1788. He was the youngest of the 8 children of Enoch and Mercy Allen,—the names of whom, given in the order of their ages, were Enoch, Abishai, Heman, Aretas, Obed, Mercy, Eunice, and Joel. All of this family are now known to be deceased, with the exception of Mercy (Goodwin), who is supposed to be living in Kansas, at the age of 85 years. The genealogy of this branch of the Allen family is clearly traceable to the Cromwellian epoch. An ancient Bible, now in possession of Judge Allen's family, contains, in substance, the following: "At the enthronement of Charles the second, king of England, a man by the name of Allen,* an officer of Oliver Cromwell, fled from the wrath of His Majesty, and settled in Connecticut, where he raised a family of 10 children." From his second son, Edward, was born Samuel, who was the father of Caleb, Samuel, Eunice, Lamberton, and Enoch.

Enoch, who was the father of the subject of this sketch, died at Ashfield, July 8, 1789, at the age of 45 years, leaving his family in comfortable circumstances. They remained on their farm in that place until March, 1795, when they removed to Grand-Isle, leaving the third son, Heman, behind, but were joined by him 2 years afterwards. Their uncle Lamberton had been established at Grand-Isle for many years; and it was probably in deference to his solicitations, that they were induced to abandon the comforts of an old settlement for the discomforts of a new one. Joel was at this time 7 years old. His early years were spent in laborious service on the farm, and he ultimately made agriculture the chief occupation of his life, though he possessed considerable mechanical genius, and occasionally employed himself—when necessity or convenience demanded—as a carpenter or shoemaker, and in other mechanical trades. He enjoyed but limited educational advantages, and his scholastic attainments did not extend beyond the simple rudiments

of knowledge. By a close and judicious reading of whatever good books were available, he was enabled, in no slight degree, to repair the defects of his early education, and to store his mind with valuable information relating to most subjects of material importance: thus qualifying himself for the active and practical duties of after-life.

Arriving at manhood, he purchased the farm in Grand-Isle, where Mr. Wm. Chamberlin now resides, and, Jan. 8, 1812, was united in marriage with Lura, daughter of Reuben and Celinda, Clapp, who became residents of Grand-Isle in 1788, and had a family of 12 children. In September, 1814, he was one of the 11 volunteers from Grand-Isle who participated in the battle of Plattsburgh. In March, 1824, Judge Allen removed to North Hero, and purchased the farm a short distance south from the court-house, where he spent the residue of his life, and which is still occupied by his widow (now in her 78th year), and their son, Judge H. W. Allen. He devoted himself assiduously to the improvement and cultivation of his estate; and by his great industry and prudence—which was noticeably manifested by him through his long and useful life—he accumulated a considerable competence. His dwelling was ever the abode of the most kindly and generous hospitality, which has been worthily maintained by nearly every member of the Allen family of whom we have any knowledge. Soon after taking up his residence in North Hero, he opened his house to the public to the extent of its accommodations, but only during the sessions of the courts; and from that time to the present it has continued to be a favorite place of sojourn on such occasions, for judges, lawyers, and others having business at court. He enjoyed an extensive acquaintance with the public men of his day, and, more particularly, with the judges and attorneys who frequented our courts during half a century, and by whom he was regarded with the highest esteem.

The public career of Judge Allen is worthy of an extended review, but a brief sketch must suffice. His taste and capacity for civil employment, was developed early in life, and his undoubted capabilities soon became so well known and appreciated, as to bring him prominently into notice. While a resident of Grand-Isle, he filled several town offices

*The Christian name of this Cromwellian soldier has been lost, but Prof. George Allen supposes it to have been John,—that being the name borne by his eldest son. It was quite generally the custom in early times for parents to bestow their own names upon their first-born.

to general acceptance; and represented that town in the legislature, the year preceding his removal to North Hero. He was one of the judges of our county court, from 1818 to 1823. In 1823 he was appointed clerk of the courts, and held that position until 1847. He was judge of probate from 1828 to 1843 inclusive. He was a member of the council of censors, in 1827; represented the town of North Hero in the legislature during several years; and served in many of the town offices, from time to time,—having been town-clerk from 1828 to 1835. In 1837 he was elected to the State senate, and was re-elected the following year. He was also county treasurer, and county commissioner, for many years in succession.

I am unable to speak, from personal knowledge, of the manner in which Judge Allen discharged his varied and responsible official duties. The public records and the unsolicited testimony of his contemporaries, convey the assurance, that his opinions and conclusions, in reference to all matters of practical interest and importance, were characterized by great clearness of discrimination, and solidity of judgment. In his judicial service, he displayed a substantial knowledge of the rules and principles pertaining thereto; and, in all other important positions held by him, his ability and fidelity were alike conspicuous, and justly won him the unqualified approval of the people of his town and county.

Judge Allen was clearly one of the representative men of his day and generation. In person he was lofty in stature, stoutly built, and possessed uncommon physical strength and endurance. He was distinguished by an unpretending plainness in manner, dress and conversation; was eminently frank and courteous in his public and personal intercourse; and endowed with great moral and personal courage. In politics he was a whig, until the organization of the Republican party, to which he transferred his allegiance, and maintained an abiding interest in its principles and progress, to the end of his life. Though not connected with any religious society by membership, he was a constant attendant upon church services, and gave a liberal support to the various Christian enterprises of his town. On one Sabbath in March, 1868, he attended religious services in the town hall, and, the room being damp and but insufficiently warmed, he contracted a violent

cold, which terminated in lung-fever,—his first attack from disease for over 40 years. After a severe illness of 5 weeks, which he bore with patience and fortitude, he expired on the 17th of April following, having reached the age of nearly four-score years.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF HENRY ADAMS.

BY JOSIAH H. ADAMS.

Henry Adams, the third son of Joseph and Abiah (Edgerton) Adams, was born in the town of Grand-Isle. His early school-days were passed at the district school in the vicinity of his home, and under the tuition of the learned pastor, the Rev. Asa Lyon, of Grand-Isle. Having pursued the usual preparatory course under the direction of this accomplished scholar, he entered the University of Vermont in the summer of 1817, where he remained 2 years, and then withdrew and entered Dartmouth College, where, 2 years later, he graduated with honor. He soon after commenced the study of the law, and removing to Milledgeville, Ga., became the successful principal of an academy at that place, where he resided until 1823, when he returned to St. Albans, Vt., and resumed his legal studies in the office of Hon. Asa Aldis, and was admitted to the bar in November 1824. He soon entered upon the practice of his profession with decided success. Soon after his admission he assumed the editorial charge of the "American Reportory," a paper published at St. Albans by Col. Jeduthan Spooner, but soon relinquished editorial life for the more pressing duties of an already increasing practice.

In June, 1826, he formed a copartnership with Benj. H. Smalley, Esq., under the title of "Smalley and Adams," who entered upon an unusually successful business career. They became widely known in Vermont for legal skill and professional distinction. The Reports of the Supreme Court of Vt., from 1827 to 1848, fully attest the estimation in which their legal services were held, their names appearing as counsel in quite as many cases, during this period as that of any other firm. It is sufficient to say of their legal attainments, that they held a position at the Vermont Bar which numbered among its advocates, Swift, Aldis, Brown and Beardsley; among its jurists, Phelps, Collamer, Redfield, Prentiss and Royce, inferior to none. In 1847 ill health compelled Mr. Adams to relinquish his profession, and he became a resident of

Swanton, where again, in 1850, he resumed the practice of the law, but his failing health again compelled him to abandon it, which he did in 1853, when he removed to Alburgh, where he lived until a severe illness carried him from home, to die among strangers, which event occurred at Brattleboro, Feb. 3, 1854. Mr. Adams ever took a deep interest in the political affairs of the State and country, and, soon after the accession to power of Gen. Jackson, he warmly espoused the cause of the Democratic party, at that time a small minority of the people of Vermont. He was a warm friend and an ardent admirer of Gov. C. P. Van Ness, and in the spirited senatorial contest of 1827 earnestly pressed the claims of that distinguished statesman for a seat in the council-chamber of the nation, and it was ever a source of much regret to him, that the State lost the services of Gov. Van Ness in that great arena, but the overwhelming preponderance of the Whig party, in Vermont, from its organization to its final disruption, prevented many of the leading minds of the Democratic party of this State from attaining that political prominence in the State and nation which their abilities would have secured to them, had their lines fallen in parts of the country more friendly to the political tenets of Jefferson and Jackson.

In 1833 and '34, Mr. Adams was elected State's Attorney, for Franklin County, receiving the support of the Democratic party;—also in 1852, he likewise received its support for representative in Congress from the third district of Vermont,—A. J. Rowell being the Free-soil candidate, and Alvah Sabin, the Whig,—the latter being chosen on the second trial by a plurality vote. Removing to Alburgh, soon after the close of this canvass, he retired from further participation in political affairs. In manners, Mr. Adams was ever the polite and polished gentleman, none exceeding him in the courtesy and affability of his demeanor towards all with whom he came in contact. Of him it is not, perhaps, too much to say, as has been already said by another, that "as a lawyer he stood high, and as a scholar, was learned in the classics, and well-read in belles-lettres; he had a profound respect for religion, and was a firm believer in its cardinal doctrines."

REMINISCENCES OF DR. JACOB ROEBECK.

BY H. H. REYNOLDS, M. D.

Alburgh Springs, Dec. 22, 1868.

D. WEBSTER DIXON, Esq.

Dear Sir:—Some time since I received a letter from you, requesting me to furnish you with such facts as were within my knowledge, of one Dr. Jacob Roebeck, who died in Grand-Isle in the month of April, 1809. Though but a small boy, I attended his funeral; and of the sermon by the Rev. Asa Lyon, I only remember the text: "Physician, heal thyself," and a single quotation from Shakespeare: "O that men should put an enemy into their mouths, to steal away their brains!" Those who have listened longest to the preaching of Rev. Asa Lyon, know best how rarely he used the words of another, or quoted from any book, save only from the "Book of Books."

If I speak of Dr. Roebeck as he appeared to me in the days of my boyhood, I must "nothing extenuate." If of the little he saw fit to say of his own history, in my hearing, it will be as true as is my memory—if of what older and wiser men, who knew him in his younger and better days, said of him—that, too, will be only what memory can supply. Nearly or quite 60 years, with all their stupendous vicissitudes, have passed, since the "old German doctor" has slumbered in his "nameless grave, without a stone." Of the many who almost daily met him, as he journeyed with "staff and scrip" over the bad roads, half-cleared fields, or through the woods of Grand-Isle and South Hero—to whom he was a living and walking reality, and looked upon as one "wise almost above what is written"—how few, how very few remain.

From my earliest recollection, I knew Dr. Roebeck as well as a boy might know a man of his years, up to the time of his death. He was probably then between 50 or 60 years of age. He was often at my father's house. Sometimes he called there professionally; sometimes to get a meal or a night's lodging; and sometimes, if in haying and harvest time, with the sure hope of a *big drink of rum*. Those were days of hospitality. The "latch-string was always out," and if a neighbor called—more particularly a doctor—the bottle was sure to be produced, unless it was unfortunately empty; and in that dilemma there was no limit to "pitchers of cider." I have seen my father—when the doctor came to his house professionally, and was too much intoxicated to be of service—throw him on a bed and hold him there until he was fast

asleep, and say that "as soon as he was sober enough, he would make a prescription worth something;" "for," said my father, "he is the greatest doctor in these parts."

I have wandered with the doctor over the fields and through the woods to gather roots and herbs, of which he collected large quantities, probably, for the reason that he could not spare the money to buy medicine of the apothecaries. While making these excursions, how carefully I treasured in my young brain his wise sayings, that Indian hemp was good for dropsy; spikenard root for internal bruises; the bark of red willow a sure remedy for fever and ague; burdock root with black cherry and white ash-bark, steeped in cider, the very best remedy for spring jnudice; and many other observations too numerous for me to particularize in this place. To my question: "Doctor, if I am ever as learned and wise as you are, must I drink so much rum?"—how grave he looked, how long he paused, then said: "No, no, my boy, don't drink rum; rum ish pad for poys, but very goot for old doctors." "Do all doctors drink rum?" I asked. "Not the doctors in the colleges in Shermany: they drink wine and beer, but all the doctors in Burgoyne's army did,—all the doctors in this country, they *do* drink rum if they can't get prandy." "Why," said he, "how could I have gone through those long marches with Burgoyne; how could I have gone with Baum through the hard fights at Hubbardton and Bennington, taking care of the wounded and dying, without rum in my canteen?"

Dr. Jacob Roebeck was—as memory paints him—a short, stout-made man, large head, broad shoulders, short neck, and short lower limbs. florid complexion, and blue eyes; extremely garrulous when under the influence of liquor, and sometimes a little vulgar: when sober, he was sad-looking and taciturn.

Partly from what I have heard him say to my father, and others, and partly from what has been related to me by Dr. John Pomeroy and Dr. Truman Powell, late of Burlington, Dr. Davidson, late of Plattsburgh, and Dr. Melvin Barnes, Sen., and Dr. Melvin Barnes, Jr., late of Grand-Isle and South Hero—who all knew him well—I gathered the following facts, which are, probably, mainly true: He was born of respectable parents in some part of Germany; was well educated, and graduated as a doctor of medicine at some Prussian University. Being young, ardent, and ambitious of distinction, he attempted to obtain an appointment in the army; and finally offered himself as a vol-

unteer with the troops hired by the Prince of Hesse Cassel to George the Third, to help subdue the rebellious American Colonies. He could obtain no position above that of hospital steward, but had the promise of promotion.—He was probably very soon promoted. That he officiated as a surgeon at, and subsequent to, the battle of Bennington is certain; for I have heard no less than three of the Hesse Cassel men speak of him as a surgeon, whose skill they extolled. Two of these men settled, married, and finally died on Caldwell's Manor, Canada—Adam Taring and — Row, grandfather of the present Capt. George Row, of Clarenceville.

The third of these men will be remembered by some of the older citizens of Grand-Isle and South Hero, as the jolly old Dutchman, Mike Castle, (Michael Kessler.) Michael often labored for my father. Dr. Roebeck meeting him there one day, ordered him to bare his chest and shew his scars, and relate the circumstances of his wounds. "I had crawled to a stump," said he, "both bones of my leg being broken by a musket ball," (bearing his leg and showing the scars.) "The battle was over, and none remained on the field but the dead and wounded, when a gaunt, mean-looking man approached me with a gun, which he had picked up in my sight, spoke harshly to me in English, which I could not understand, then presented his gun within one foot of my breast, and I knew no more until I saw you, Doctor, dressing my wounds, and that was three weeks after the battle." "True, Michael," said the Doctor, "and now I will finish the story," (pointing to a large scar on Michael's right breast, and a larger one under the right shoulder-blade.) The whole contents of the gun must have passed quite through both lobes of the lungs. Ninety-nine times in one hundred, those wounds would prove fatal, and you would have died, Michael, but for me."

"But what of the rascal who attempted to murder Michael?" asked my father. "Ah," said the Doctor, "I have a story about him too.—Several weeks after, when Michael had nearly recovered, a wretch who lived four or five miles from Bennington, was in the habit of boasting that he had shot 'one dam'd Hessian.' Michael declared in the hearing of a man who had acted as Captain of Vermont Volunteers, that he could identify the man who shot him, while lying wounded by the stump, if he were to see him. 'Keep dark, Doctor,' said the Captain, 'I think I know the coward, and he is mean enough for anything. I will bring him here, (a tavern in Bennington) and if he is the man—no matter,

wait and see.' The next day, the Captain, with about a dozen men came, and Michael was asked if he saw the man among them. He immediately pointed to the meanest looking 'cuss' I ever saw. 'Take that!' exclaimed the Captain—knocking him down, then kicking him into the road—'now, you cowardly dog, if you are ever seen within five miles of Bennington again, you shall have the *beech seal* in addition.'

Dr. Roebeck remained for a time in Vermont—went to the State of New York, I think Essex county, where he married and had a family of children; but how numerous I am unable to say. I have heard him speak of one son, whose name was Boerhave. He practiced medicine, only, for a living. I cannot state the time when he wandered into this county.

That Jacob Roebeck possessed many virtues—that he was a man of truth, and eminently skillful in his profession—was the testimony of all the early settlers in Grand-Isle and South Hero. How sad that one weakness was so prominent, as to justify the ripest scholar and most profound thinker that Grand-Isle County ever knew, to exclaim in a funeral oration: "O that men should put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains!" As an evidence of the estimation in which he was held at the time of his death, I remember hearing the late Dr. Barnes repeat a funeral elegy* written by an eccentric, but very talented young lawyer, who was stopping in our country at the time of Roebeck's death. His name was Theodore Bradsley. Dr. Barnes declared, with characteristic emphasis, that the lines were "passing beautiful, and indicated poetic genius of a high order."

H. H. REYNOLDS.

ASA LYON.

[The portrait of the Rev. Asa Lyon, M. C., which accompanies this volume, taken from a small pencil-painting of the subject, is the only portrait or likeness, whatever, of Mr. Lyon ever taken; and we take occasion to remark here, the copy of the engraver has been well and admirably done: but upon its resemblance there is a divided opinion in the family, as well as among others who knew the reverend gentleman. One member, at least, of Mr. Lyon's family, sees no likeness whatever, to his venerable grandfather, while a daughter of Mr. Lyon, Mrs. Abigail Hatch, of Grand-Isle, thinks it looks much as she remembered her grandfather when young. The following letter from Rev. Simeon Parmelee, to whom we finally left

the question which had been agitated, whether we should give or suppress the only portrait that ever could be given of this great man, may not be found amiss here.—*Ed.*]

LETTER OF MR. PARMELEE.

MISS HEMENWAY:

Dear Friend,—You have sent me a very handsome picture, and I should not be willing it should be suppressed, if in any case it can answer the end of its existence. I wish it looked more as Mr. Lyon did when I first saw him. But the picture will certainly do him no injustice, for it is a noble one, and reminds us of the collars worn forty or fifty years ago. It carries evidence that the likeness has antiquity attached to it. I cannot say it is a good likeness of the man when I first saw him. But he must have been nearly or quite fifty years old when I first saw him, which was in the legislature at Middlebury, in 1806. He was then dressed in an old-fashioned blue overcoat. I was then studying in that place, and the boys had much to say about Mr. L., and of course, whenever I was in the house as a spectator his looks and remarks attracted my attention. It must have been as late as 1819, before I became personally acquainted with him, and I am not the best judge of his looks at the time that picture was taken. The head and shoulders, with the short neck and bold forehead and keen eye do all resemble Mr. Lyon.

I think, on the whole, I should insert the picture, unless it would be for your interest to suppress it.

Mrs. Hatch, I think, must be a better judge than any other one living.

Yours truly, S. PARMELEE.

REV. ASA LYON.

BY REV. SIMEON PARMELEE* OF WESTFORD.

It needs a man of skill, such as the writer is not, to do justice to a man of such varied and peculiar talents, as those possessed by Mr. Lyon. He was a great man in stature and in powers of mind.

He had a dark complexion, coarse features, powerful build, more than 6 feet in height, large-boned, giant-framed, and a little stooping. The writer has no knowledge of his parentage, but has ascertained that he was born in Pomfret, Ct. He was educated at Dartmouth, graduated with honor, and eventually entered the ministry and was ordained in the town of Sunderland, Massachusetts.

* See notice of Dr. R., by Mr. Dixon, preceding.—*Ed.*

* The eldest Congregational minister in Vt.—*Ed.*

Some difficulty arose that need not be mentioned, which terminated his connection with that people, after a short season, when he came to the Island. The exact date of this removal cannot be given; but it is known Mr. Lyon formed the church in 1795, which it is supposed was his first work after his connection with that people. Not far from this time, whether before or after we cannot say, he was married to Miss Newell, of Charlotte, who, with him, settled upon a new farm, embracing a fine tract of most valuable land in North Hero.—The country, of course, was all new and land cheap, and he was too wise to undervalue or neglect such an opportunity to invest his money. He was not at that time rich, but he intended to be, and took the sure measure to accomplish it.

His land, it would seem, had some improvements; but mainly it was covered with the most excellent timber, such as would be, in the end, of great value in that place. Either there was a house made of cedar logs on the place, when he purchased, or he built one which contained two small rooms, and a lobby, which by him was used as a study. In this room not more than 7 or 8 feet square that giant man found his home. There he lived and superintended his affairs, wrote his sermons, his letters, his notes and orders, and regulated his family, with a crazy wife. After a few years, a difficulty arose that diminished his support very much, and, to prevent a second one of the kind, he declared his labors gratuitous. This occurrence took place at an early day when Methodists, Mr. Lyon informed the writer, were proclaiming against salaries, and saying that the gospel should be free. Lest he should be outdone, he proclaimed also a free gospel. And for more than 20 years of his connection with his people, he received nothing for his services, except what was an entire free-will offering. Though this must have been a sacrifice on the part of Mr. Lyon, still it was thought by good judges that it was a lasting injury to the people. It taught a generation that the gospel could be had without a sacrifice, and when it became necessary to make an effort it was a new thing, and the wheels rolled heavily, and ever since the people have paid but lightly for preaching. But it never could be said that the people of the Island were deprived of the gospel. Nor was it a shammy man-made gospel that Mr. Lyon proclaimed to them, for which they gave him nothing, but an able and faithful exhibition of gospel truth—clear as the sun in its meridian strength. Nor was he unappreciated as a man

of power and an able vindicator of the truths of the gospel, by his people. His friends thought him not only a great man, but a good man.—You could offend his people in no way any quicker than to speak reproachfully of Mr. Lyon. Still they knew he had faults, and they saw them, yet he had his good traits, and his people saw them also, and loved him and judged him with charity.

He had great affliction in having to deal with a derauged mother of his children for so long a period. But he lived to see those children respectably settled in life before he was taken away. His log-house had been exchanged for one made of brick, (more spacious and commodious than his former cedar-house), in the latter of which Mr. Lyon finished his days. He died as he had lived, like a philosopher and a Christian. He had become rich in the things of the world, but he did not seem to know it. His habits were not changed, only he lived in a brick-house. But, I must not omit to say that Mr. Lyon was a man of uncommon power. His knowledge was profound, extending to all subjects. Few questions were ever introduced where he was present, that he seemed to be a stranger to. He owned the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, and he had made himself familiar with all practical sciences and important history and biography. He was for some 20 years a member of the North-Western Association. We met three times in a year, and I have no remembrance of his ever being absent, or ever excusing himself for a failure of fulfilling the task assigned him by the body, and his was generally the most difficult of any one. He was lengthy, for he always seemed desirous to find the last argument in support of his subject before he left it. He was a divine, a philosopher, a reasoner and a scholar in almost every sense of the word. He was truly learned on all subjects; even a literary encyclopedia himself. He was eloquent in extemporaneous discussions. When we were young—for the writer was young when he was old—we, young ministers, were fond of getting up some discussion that would rouse the Lion and Father Wooster, of Fairfield; they were both powerful men, and, of the same school with Edwards, Hopkins and Bellamy. It was always a treat to us to hear those men of experience and giant minds, break through mysteries and dark walls and show us the light. The public seemed to learn at an early day that Mr. Lyon was a man that could be used in important places. And the Island people employed him for many years to legislate for them, and

also to sit in the place of judgment as Moses did to decide the great matters of dispute between men. Not only the Island but the State of Vermont, in a time of great controversy, selected him as one of the wisest and best able to stand as a guardian of our liberties. In 1816 and 1817, he was elected a member of Congress, and he served out his time in honor.

All this time, when at home, he filled his place in the house of God with as much punctuality and faithfulness as though he were to be remunerated. But Mr. Lyon was human and therefore he could err, and doubtless sometimes did. But perhaps not more than the best of his enemies.

He had peculiarities, some of which I will mention: He did all his business in his own study. If any man wanted to see him, he knew where to find him. He never made calls on his neighbors, unless sent for when sick. If any one wished to see or do any business with him, he would always find him in his study. If Mr. Lyon desired to see any one on business matters he would write him a letter inviting him to his house, and one sheet of fool-scrap would be sufficient for eight or ten letters. He never made any excuses about his dress, or any other circumstances attending him. The first time I visited him in his study, he wore a pair of shoes on his feet, tied together by leather strings, and they had the appearance of having been in that situation for many years and worn all the time. Still he was not careful to put them off, nor did he seem to know there was any thing singular in his dress.

He was truly a great financier. It would seem impossible to the observer, that any man in his circumstances could support a family of five, and the important place of the mother filled by one completely deranged, and still so manage as to accumulate a fortune, and yet deprived of any regular income; but this was Mr. Lyon's condition, and he died rich. To accomplish this, he practiced great self-denial and abstemiousness, and exercised uncommon skill in contrivance. His enemies denominated him a miser, or a covetous hunk, or some other reproachful name. The rich envied him and reproached him, but his friends overlooked his peculiarities believing him sincere. He was rarely if ever known to give to the poor, or to any benevolent object, and he was, perhaps, unduly censured for his course. It was said he was the richest man on the Island, still he never gave any thing. But it must be remembered that Mr. Lyon was receiving no compensation for his labors as a

minister; and when he was at home he sustained his part by constantly filling his place in the pulpit, and that was a donation to the public of the value of \$400 or \$500 per year. As an agent of the Bible Society, the writer once called on Mr. L. for a donation. He gave nothing, and his reasons were two: 1st, that that was not the most needy Society; 2d, that he was already doing more than the rest of us, in giving his services to his people. Mr. Lyon kept one horse, but no sleigh or wagon as I could ever learn. At any rate I never saw him abroad, during my long acquaintance with him, in any vehicle. He was always on horseback or on his feet. His dress was very peculiar. It would be difficult to describe it. The writer was told that he cut and made his own clothes. This might have been rumor merely. They were all composed of home-made cloth, and not the first quality, and all that I ever saw on him must have been far from being new. His coarse appearance opened the mouths of many that loved to talk, but, when he rose in the pulpit and began his expositions of the word of God, all would forget his dress. There was honesty, earnestness and ability combined, and there was always a still house. That man never imposed upon his audience with a twenty-five minutes sermon. He never preached less than forty-five or fifty minutes, and no one was tired. With all his eccentricities, Mr. Lyon was a gentleman. No one carried a more civil or manly tongue than he. Though he was reviled, he never retaliated. He would speak well of those that he knew spoke ill of him. He lamented contention anywhere, and especially in the churches. He was a decided man and one of settled principles, but not a bigot. He was a man of peace, and good men loved him for his religion. Let his memory be blessed.

[It is probable he mended his garments at times, an economical habit several other very philosophical men have had. It, however, reminds pleasantly of the anecdote that when elected to Congress, he decided that he must have a new suit of clothes. One version of the story is, that one of his own sheep furnished the wool; he sheared the sheep himself, and the carding, spinning, weaving and dyeing was done in his own family; he procuring butternut-tree bark for the dyeing, and a woman who was owing him made the suit, so it did not cost him a penny. The other way it is told, is that he sheared a black sheep, and so saved dyeing the cloth; but too many testify to the old butternut-

colored Congressional suit, to cast the former version into discredit—and this suit lasted him his lifetime after.

Mr. Parmelee has told us some of the "peculiarities" of Asa Lyon, but he was one of those men whom peculiarities make not less great. When astronomers may write a treatise describing the sun without spots, lest they disparage that great shining luminary, then let men who would be true historians, or true biographers, photograph a giant character without human mould or spot. Asa Lyon was not a faultless man, but he was great enough to shoulder all his faults and stand up a head and a shoulder above nearly all men. And when we talk of Mr. Lyon in his "lobby study and homespun garments" we must remember the simplicity of the times, that his neighbors lived in log-houses, mostly, or in part, and that it was a very different thing in that day, than it would be in this. A majestic mind sits in that little lobby study—the weeds growing up between the cracks of the floor that was but loose boards—with a perfect indifference to its surroundings; you feel you could not have placed Asa Lyon where he would not have been great, and this fact attracts men. It attracted men while he lived, it has attracted men since he has been dead—he is as one who dies not. He had his enemies—enemies that grew out of exacting business relations, enemies on account of his politics, or his religious theories, or from their opposite natures, or enemies from sympathy with his calumniators or enemies. But how often do we see great talents that do not stir up envy and enemies? Different minds, however, saw him, and will see him as all great objects are seen, from different stand-points,—one forgetful that self-reliance, pride of intellect, unbendingness, are almost inevitably the consequents of greatness of brain, with sometimes even contempt for common comforts and decencies, will see tyranny, obstinacy, and penuriousness.

He was justice personified rather than mercy, there is little doubt; but if he was strict and exacting with others, was he not equally so with himself? Speaking of his unbendingness, reminds of a little trait in his character illustrative of this, told by Dr. Reynolds of Alburgh, an old pupil. Said the Doctor, "Asa Lyon when he once chose a course in anything never deviated from it even to a

foot path; as an instance, if he was going to walk to a place for the first time, he selected his path, and ever after he kept it,—whether there was a snowdrift or a pool of water in the way, he never so much as stepped aside."

We know both men and women, many in all, who knew Asa Lyon, all of whom testify, at least to his intellectual greatness, and many of whom still ardently love and admire the man. There reside several in this city, who remember Mr. Lyon well—two within a stone's throw. Says one, "People would talk about father Lyon and his peculiarities, but when he arose in his pulpit, every one forgot the man, or the peculiarities in the man, with such a dignity he looked down upon his assembly, with such a commanding power of eye, voice, thought, he drew every one up to him and carried them with him. If any have imagined this peculiar man taciturn in converse, or morose in conscious superiority, his old parishioners will tell you, or any man who ever heard him preach, he was powerful to charm as to convince, and all, whether pulpit-audience, political opponent or theological controversialist to be brought over, were not more irresistibly than agreeably drawn to his conclusions. We observe Mr. Parmelee speaks of him as a rare conversationalist, of his controlled and affable deportment.

He was no saint Lyon, as the enthusiast pencil may over-paint, with "no spot nor wrinkle nor any such thing;" but he was honored in the nation and worshiped in his own pulpit. Said the late Hon. Charles Adams of Burlington, "There have been two men in the State, whose intellect towered above all others, one 'Nat.' Chipman of Ticonderoga, the other Asa Lyon of Grand-Isle." There are a hundred illustrative anecdotes afloat. Here is one; when Lyon was in Congress, and the committees had some bill to frame of more than ordinary importance, they would say, "Lyon will draft it so strong nothing can break it. Let us go down to him to night; but we must buy the candles." And as an offset to the anecdote of buying the candles, here also is one:

Upon one occasion during the ministry of Mr. Lyon in Grand-Isle Co. a man was found in the lake, drowned. His habiliments were shabby, betokening extreme poverty, and it was discovered that there was no shirt under them. The question arose, whether it was

necessary to make much ceremony for the burial of one who had so evidently been, during life, the victim of adverse fortunes. It was decided to submit the matter to Mr. Lyon, whose reply was laconic and characteristic: "Appoint his funeral at two o'clock this afternoon, and let it be well attended, with the usual rites—a man is a man, *shirt or no shirt!*"

He was not a man without a heart. He had his adverse peculiarities if you may so put it, but he was "a man for a' that," a man we vastly admire for the grandeur of that intellect—a grand historical man; and while his friends and descendants may watch with an admirable jealousy every word breathed over his name, they may with pride remember, too, his name is secured to fame, and there are few who would not be proud to reckon him among their ancestors.—*Ed.*]

ISLE-LA-MOTT.*

BY HON. IRA HILL.

Isle-La-Mott, an island in Lake Champlain, 6 miles in length by two in breadth, its northern extremity, 8 miles south of the line of

* The island was chartered by Vermont, Oct. 27, 1779, to 99 proprietors, viz. Benj. Wait, Gideon Warren, Noah Chittenden, Ebenezer Woods, Thomas Tolman, Ithamar Hibbard, William Blanchard, Jacob Smith, Jacob Wood, Samuel Allen, Samuel Clark, Ebenezer Allen, Ethan Pier, Luther Gilmore, Cyrus Clark, Joseph Roe, Stephen Savoy, Jonas Galuska, Elijah Dewey, Jonathan Fassett, Moses Robinson, Ebenezer Wallace, Jr., John Whiston, Levi Hill, Isaac Wallis, William Robinson, Joseph Griffin, Isaac Hill Wallis, Seth Wallis, James Hill, John Sawyer, Jesse Sawyer, Isaac Clark, John Fay, William Hutchins, Joseph Lawrence, Elisha Clark, 2d, Hermon Sawyer, Daniel Coy, John Ryon Blanchard, Benjamin Coy, Caleb Clark, Nathan Fassett, Jedediah Bingham, Ephraim Wood, John Payne, Jr., Ebenezer Woods, Jr. Thomas Barney, Daniel Ormsby, Nathan Clark, Jr., William Hooker, Robert Blair, Stephen Davis, Alexander Brush, Jacob Safford, Elisha Ashley, William Ashley, Solomon Allen, Elisha Clark, John Owen, Daniel Herrick, Gideon Adams, Jesse Field, Francis Herrick, William Satterlee, Benajah Leonard, Ebenezer Hyde, Samuel Herrick, Stephen Fay, Stephen Mead, Joseph Fay, Samuel Allen Jr., Thomas Chittenden, Timothy Brownson, Ira Allen, Samuel Robinson, Joseph Bullen, James Murdock, Solomon Safford, James Hawley, John Lee, Jesse Averill, Joseph Andrus, Abner Blanchard, Elathan Higby, Thomas Butterfield, Azariah Rood, Jr., Joseph Agard, David Lacy, Samuel Barret, John Burgett, Jr., Abraham Stevens, Charles Chapin, Jr., Thomas Brainerd, Ashbel Patterson, and Capt. Abel Demmick. One Abram Knapp settled on this island and lived here in 1784, and died here in 1808; he was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, left descendants, all of whom have removed westward.

Canada, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile west of Alburgh, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile east of Chazy in the State of New-York, was named, from a French officer, La-Mothe, La-Motte—now its final & lost—La-Mott.

As early as 1609, Samuel Champlain visited the Lake, and between the above date and 1666, a fort was built on the island, and called St. Anne. At the latter date, an expedition of an important character under De Tracy, was fitted out and proceeded from this place against the Mohawks.

The fort faced north and west at a point where good calibre could command the passage, and its settlement precedes that of any other part of the State by nearly a century. The French government and the English after them, held it with Alburgh and with North Hero, in which a block-house, nearly as far south as to include the island, and that kept an armed vessel in its view, was sustained up to nearly 1800.

The proprietors procured a survey and allotment of said town or island, to be made in 1785, and certified in January, 1786, by John Clark, surveyor. In 1788, William Blanchard, one of the original proprietors, settled on the island, and resided here till his decease. He was a Revolutionary soldier, and died in the year 1824, I believe. About the same time of his settlement, came also Enoch Hall, with two sons, Nathaniel and Elihu,—all now deceased. Both these sons raised large families,—sons and grandsons, who have served in various public trusts, with fidelity and satisfaction. Ebenezer Hyde, another of the original proprietors, and who was the principal actor in procuring the town organization in March, 1791, 24th day. His energy and business tact attracted the attention of his fellows, and readily they conferred on him the first office, for which they could give a legal vote, and by which he became the first selectman. Ichabod E. Fisk was, also, another one of the early settlers, with a large family of sons and daughters. He was a prominent business man, a surveyor, a teacher, &c. His descendants still reside here, and occupy places of public trust, with good acceptance. Abram Knap not only appears among the earliest settlers of the island, but his hardships and sufferings, as such, will scarcely find a parallel, having been compelled, in order to subsist a large family, to use the buds and tender leaves of the bass-wood tree, to form a mucilage for

nourishment, and from the bark fibre to make a sort of cloth for covering and wearing apparel. It is also worthy of note, that, when grain could be had by these early settlers, there were no mills for grinding, nearer than Whitehall (then Skeensboro), over 100 miles, or Chamblly, 30 miles by water and 12 of land,—while the only mode of conveyance was to paddle their canoe to Whitehall, which was a trip of from 2 to 4 weeks, or to proceed in the same manner to St. Johns, and then carry their grain 12 miles by land, on their backs. Indeed, every stratagem was forced upon them, and actually employed, in order to prevent a dissolution of the partnership between soul and body.

Nathaniel Wales was the first representative, and held that trust for 3 years,—1791, '92, and '93. It is said that, in order to get to the general assembly, he "paddled his own canoe" to Burlington, a distance of over 30 miles.

Nathaniel Wales was representative, 1791, '92, '93; William Utley, 1794; 1795, none; William Goodrich, 1796, '97; Daniel Baker, 1798; 1799, none;—Baker, 1800; Truman Clark, 1801; Samuel Fisk, 1802, and named the place Vineyard; Seth Enmonds, 1803, '04; John Borden, 1805—1810; William Wait, 1811, '12; Caleb Hill, 1813; Charles Carron, 1814; W. Wait, 1815; J. A. Clark, 1816, '17; Truman Clark, 1818, '19, '20.

The original forests were of various timbers and of mighty growth. Pine has been squared 80 feet in length, by 2 feet diameter, and log canoes dug out 4 feet broad. I have myself sold 12 cords of wood, free measure; with no bark on it, cut from one pine tree. I have cut one hemlock tree,—the first 20 feet cut with saw, 11 sticks of timber, 7 by 9 inches, and 4 sticks 4 by 6 inches; the next, 30 feet long, sawed 6 sticks 7 by 9 inches, and one 13 feet long saw-log;—making 63 feet long good timber. The longest timber I have ever hewn, of hemlock, is a plate in my house, 83 feet long, 8 by 10 inches. I have often measured hemlock trees, from the ground to the very top, 113 feet and 6 inches. The native timbers are white and red oak, also, cedars in great quantities, hemlock, birch, beech, elm, bass, maple, walnut, butternut, &c.

The soil is rich and remunerative, particularly in fruit, which in 1868 was of \$10,000 value, and over \$2,000 value of fruit trees, are already contracted for spring-setting, this

season. I have apple-trees covering over 4 square rods, from one of which, last fall, 44 bushels of apples were gathered.

The inhabitants of the island are a mediocrity people; its religious opinions and devotions, of various forms, but principally Methodist Episcopal; it sustains a good select school, and two primary schools.

Our Little Lady of the Islands, loves well our national freedom, and the patriotism of its inhabitants has been manifested on more than one occasion. In 1812 a requisition was made for a sergeant and 6 men, a detachment from the militia to enter actual service,—headquarters at Swanton,—to protect the frontier from inroads of the enemy. About 20 volunteered. Those who went and served their term, were Orlin Blanchard, Sergeant; Privates, Ira Hill, Harry Wait, Minard Hilliard, Coonrad Denio, (Lewis) Gordon, and Amos Holcomb. The two last were mustered out again to support the Union. When menaced by Southern rebellion, its complement of men was made up of volunteers and substitutes, provided by and at the expense of the town, except on one call, when five were drafted, two of whom paid commutation and three deserted; of the deserted, one returned to the service voluntarily, and one was taken and put in service, the other chose to stay in Canada.

In 1814, the fleet of the British came up the Lake as far as this place,—ours retiring to Plattsburgh Bay. Capt. Pring, the British commander, landed on the west side of the Island, erected a battery, mounted 6 long 18-pounder guns, commanding the passage down the Lake, and claimed to exercise jurisdiction over the Island, and ordered the inhabitants to repair to his quarters with such teams and laborers, as they could furnish to assist in erecting his fort or battery, upon which they should be otherwise unmolested upon their parole of honor, to which summons some submitted, while others kept aloof.

From this point the enemy's flotilla started on the early morning of the memorable 11th of September 1814, and paid respects to Com. McDonough in Plattsburgh Bay.

I have an aversion to writing biography, but, by the urgent desire of many friends, concluded to write something of myself, aware that others have the same privilege. My father's name was Caleb Hill; my mother's maiden name was Cynthia Strong. They

raised 12 children, of whom I was the second. They brought me to Isle-La-Mott, April 7, 1803. I was born in Granville, Washington Co., N. Y., Aug. 14, 1793, and have resided in Isle-La-Mott, since 1803. In 1812, my father was captain of the company of militia of the Island, and received orders for a detachment of 7 men from his company, and hoping that volunteers would be found, rather than have a draft, requested me to volunteer for 6 months actual service, which I did, and others also, to complete the number required. That service ended, I was enrolled as a minute-man. In 1813, we were ordered to the lines, when Col. Murry came out, and burnt the barracks at Swanton. My father died Aug. 16, 1814. About the beginning of September 1814, the English flotilla appeared, landed, built their fortification, and demanded all material of war, and the submission of the inhabitants; upon which, I immediately collected all the public property, distributed to the company or minute-men, being 18 muskets, with the accoutrements and 500 rounds, fixed ammunition, officers, swords, &c., and with one assistant, conveyed them in the darkness of three nights, to Jedediah Hyde's, in Grand-Isle, where they remained safe, until the war closed, in 1815. While I was getting these articles secured, some miscreant informed the officer, Capt. Pring, of what I was doing, and a strict vigilance was constantly maintained, until Sunday, one week previous to the battle of Plattsburgh. My mother was informed, by order of Capt. Pring, that unless I should appear at his fort and surrender myself, her premises should be cleared of all valuables, and the buildings burned to ashes. She immediately informed me. I told her I would go, and commenced arranging my dress. She having some doubts, looking right in my eyes, exclaimed, "For Heaven's sake, tell me, will you go and give yourself up and save us, or shall we all be destroyed?" My answer was, "No, never!" "Where will you go?" "To Plattsburgh, if possible." She then clasped her arms around me, declaring frantically, that I should carry her on my back, as she would not slacken her grasp. The recent death of my father, the care of such a numerous family, the anticipated destruction of all means of support, by the enemy, was an accumulated burden, beyond her powers, and yielding to her entreaties and tears, I promised her, that I certainly

would go to the fort. Having arrived there (three miles distant), a strong guard of soldiers conducted me to the opening thereof, and gave notice that the man they had been in search of, had appeared. Capt. Pring, a large, dark complexioned officer, came out, and casting a downward glance, appeared surprised, at seeing before him such a child as my appearance indicated, being a light, small lad, weighing 88 pounds, light colored hair, no beard, although 21 years of age, in all respects, appearing like a lad of 11 years. He next said, "Young man, I understand that you have been employed in carrying away the public property from this place. Is it so?" I bowed assent. He then asked, "Why did you do so, after the very indulgent proclamation I had issued to the inhabitants?" I clumsily pronounced part of the word, with a slight shake of my head. He then asked, where I had put it, to which I made no reply. He then with a frowning aspect, said, "I am not to be contemptibly treated, I demand where have you deposited the guns, ammunition and equipage, you have taken away." I answered, I took them away supposing he would get them, if left here, and should not tell where they were. He then said, "Young man, I will put you in irons and send you to Quebec." I answered, "You can do as you have a mind to." At this an officer put in my hand a small paper. I cast my eye upon it, and commenced picking pieces off one end and dropping them. The officer pushed a pen against my hand. I took no notice of the pen, other than to withdraw my hand from it. Both the officer and Capt. Pring turned into the fort, and I heard the following, spoken inside the fort: "I don't know what to make of that boy. He is either the damnest fool, or the damnest rogue, I ever saw." I then turned to leave, and parted the bayonets of the guard slowly with either hand, which guard was three ranks deep, and slowly walked out, and returned home. On the morning of the battle of Plattsburgh, by request of Col. Samuel Mix, then commandant of the regiment to which our company belonged, I went through, and ascertained the strength of, the British posts, two in number, in Chazy, opposite their fort on this Island.

PAPERS FROM J. HYDE.

When I first came to this island (in 1852), I took pains to gather all the information connected with its early history, in my power,

by questioning its oldest inhabitants, as to what they had learnt from their fathers, mothers, grandfathers and grandmothers. The result was, I found myself in possession of much pertinent and valuable information, which had never been made a matter of history. The most important items, thus obtained were peined down, all of which have since been lost—therefore, I have no materials to aid me now, other than my memory furnishes, with the exception of "Deming's catalogue of the principal officers of Vermont, as connected with its political history from 1778 to 1851."

Ichabod Fisk taught the first school. The first representative, was Nathaniel Wales, 1791; the first town clerk, Abraham Knapp, 1790; the first minister that ever preached upon the island, Daniel Brumley, whose circuit extended from Connecticut through to Grand-Isle County, embracing said county (not very definite.)—this was about 1800.—Ichabod Fisk, Rev. Phineas Cook—Anson and Stratton also preached here, about this time. The first physician, Luther Plympton, practiced here some time after 1800; the second, Minus McRoberts, practiced medicine here, from about 1830 to 1837; the present resident physicians are Melvin J. Hyde and Brainerd E. Lengfeld, allo. The first lawyers were Seth Emmons, Solomon Morgan and Samuel Holton—who practiced from about 1800 to 1810. Later, Julius Fisk was admitted to the bar in 1855, and was a resident till 1865; the present resident lawyer, Hon. Harry Hill, was admitted to the bar in 1866.

The first person born on the island, was Laura Blanchard, daughter of William Blanchard, Sept. 17, 1792. The first death was that of a child of Abraham Knapp, before 1800. The coffin consisted of a basswood log hollowed out, something like a sap-trough used in early times.

As to the Isle-La-Mott marble, it is represented in the Victoria Bridge in Fort Montgomery, in the new Catholic cathedral at Burlington and many other public buildings in that city and in other places.* There are

* [This marble is seen in the new Catholic cathedral at the head of St. Paul Street, Burlington, and in the new Congregational church on College Street, and the new Methodist church building on White Street. The colors are not only grey, but of all shades, from a light to a dark rose-brown, which at the right altitude of the sun, lights up with great beauty. We have seen the

several extensive quarries here, also, of grey and black marble,—over 500,000 feet of marble have been sold annually from one of these quarries alone, during several years in succession, within the last 20 years.

Soldiers who served in the Revolutionary war, were, Joseph Williams, who was wounded at the battle of Brandywine, and taken prisoner by the Americans, and, after having recovered from his wounds, joined our forces under Gen. Washington, and served during the remainder of the war; was present when Gen. Washington joined the Masonic Fraternity. He afterwards lived and died upon the Isle-La-Mott, and was buried with Masonic honors; William Blanchard, Ezra Pike, Daniel Bixby, Gardner Wait, Elisha E. Reynolds, Nathaniel Hall, William Wilsey, Seth Strong, John Fadden, Henry Scott and Caleb Hill (grandfather to Hon. Ira Hill).

Isle-La-Motte furnished 73 soldiers during the late rebellion, all of whom volunteered with the exception of 4 drafted—the town was in advance of its quota till the last call for troops—most of the above named soldiers having volunteered during the early part of the war, and long before the "draft" came; 14 were killed in battle, and 4 died in hospital. Included in the number of enlisted men from this town, were 3 corporals, 10 sergeants, 2 lieutenants, 2 captains and 1 surgeon. Isle-La-Motte, certainly, contributed largely in proportion to her inhabitants, having less than 100 voters.

LIST OF REPRESENTATIVES FROM 1820.

William Wait, 1821; 1822 none; Charles Carron, 1823, '24; William Wait, 1825; Ezra Pike jr., 1826, '27; Ira Hill, 1828; Harry Hill, 1829, '30; Charles Carron, 1831, '32; Reuben Pike, 1833, '34; Minus McRoberts, 1835; William Dawson, 1836, '37; Enoch Hall, 1838, '39; Martin Reynolds, 1840; 1841 none; E A. Holcomb, 1842, '43; Elihu Holcomb, 1844, '45; Hiram Hall, 1846; Simeon Cooper, 1847, '48; Dyer Hill, 1848, '50; Peter Fleury, 1851; Doras V. Goodsell,

imported stone of Italy for churches in our larger cities, but have never seen other as handsome building-stone; and which being native stone, has this advantage, it will not fade by effects of the climate, like the handsome foreign stones. In passing, one day last summer, we heard a middle aged gentleman, a man of good appearance more than usual and evidently a stranger and a traveler, who stood looking at the cathedral, ask another man, "is that done painted?"—*etc.*

1852; Carmi Hall, 1853; Henry Pike, 1854; Julius Fisk, 1855; Peter Fleury, 1856; Julius Fisk, 1857; Ezra Fleury, 1858; D. V. Goodsell, 1859; N. S. Hill, 1860; Dr. Melvin J. Hyde, 1861, '62; S. H. Pike, 1863, '64; E. R. Goodsell, 1865, '66; Hiram Fisk, 1867, '68.

Oldest person deceased, Jesse Dennis, aged 101; oldest person now living on the Isle-La-Motte, Mrs. Gould, aged 97 years; she reads without glasses, and spins as much in a day upon the large or small wheel, as any of our "buxom lasses."

An amusing anecdote is told by some of the old inhabitants here, relative to the first election of a representative for this town—there being but 3 voters, they purchased a jug of rum for the occasion, and started for the polls, and of course each became a candidate, receiving at each ballot one vote, till at last, one, being on more friendly terms with the jug than the others, and perhaps becoming weary of the repetition of this state of things, or losing all ambition for office,—voted for one of the others (Nathaniel Wales) who was duly elected by one majority.

[Says Mr. Dixon,—the writer of the county chapter and historian for the town of Grand-Isle,—"I can only add, that Ebenezer Hyde, Enoch Hall and Nathaniel Wales were the first selectmen; William Blanchard first constable, and William Utley first justice of the peace."—*Ed.*]

WHERE WAS THE FIRST OCCUPANCY COMMENCED, IN THIS STATE, BY A CIVILIZED PEOPLE?

BY MR. DAVID READ, OF BURLINGTON.

In the history of Colchester,* the writer of this article stated, that "The Isle-La-Motte, in the county of Grand-Isle, has the honor of being the first point within the limits of Vermont, where a civilized establishment and occupancy were commenced."

It may be a matter of no essential importance, any further than the truth of history is concerned, whether the Isle-La-Motte, Brattleboro, or Addison (the three contested points on the subject), was first occupied by a civilized people. But a fact of this sort, so well settled in the early documentary history of that day, should not be handed down to posterity by one State historian after another, without correction, relying upon the statement of Dr. Samuel Williams on the subject, as conclusive, and indorsing his history as an

authority too sacred for criticism or negation. Dr. Williams, in his *Natural and Civil History of Vermont*, vol. ii. p. 10, says: "But it was not until the year 1724, that any settlement was made within the bounds of Vermont. The government of Mass. then built Fort Dummer upon Connecticut river. * * * This was the first settlement, any civilized nation had ever made in this State."

Rev. Zadock Thompson, in his *Civil History of Vermont*, part ii. p. 16, also says. "The first civilized establishment within the present limits of Vermont, was made in 1724, by the erection of Fort Dummer, in the south-eastern corner of the town of Brattleboro."

Benj. H. Hall, in his *History of Eastern Vermont*, p. 104, states:

"That the first civilized settlement within the boundaries of Vermont, was made at Fort Dummer, in the south-east corner of the township subsequently known as Brattleboro, in the year 1724."

Ex-Gov. Hiland Hall, in his *History of Vermont*, p. 3, just issued from the press, follows out the record also, by saying:

"The first permanent occupancy, of any of the territory of Vermont by civilized men, was in 1724, when a block-house, named Fort Dummer, was built on the Connecticut river, at Brattleboro."

Hon. John W. Strong, in his history of the town of Addison (vol. i. p. 2 of this work), relates that (March 26, 1690),† Capt. Jacobus De Narm ‡ was sent from Albany with 17 men, with a subsequent addition of 20 savages, to select some place at the pass (near Crown Point), and build a small fort. He then says:

"This he did, and built a little stone fort at Chimney Point, in Addison; this was the first possession or occupancy by civilized men in Vermont."

The words of the above writers, respectively, are quoted to show that they very properly regarded the first erection of military defenses in the state, as evidence of a permanent occupancy and possession. Indeed, it is the only practicable way of occupying a country open to the hostile incursions of its enemies, and defending it against their conquest and possession. It was with this view

* It will be noticed that Dr. Williams claims that the settlement he speaks of was the building of Fort Dummer, and nothing more. He makes no claim nor mention of settlers coming in and taking up farms,—which in fact was not the case for many years after the erection of the block-house called Fort Dummer.

† See *Doc. History of New York*, vol. ii. pp. 197, 204, and 258.

‡ Typographical error,—should be De Narm.

* See vol. i. p. 744 of this work.

that the little stone fort at Chimney Point, and the block-house on Connecticut river, were both erected for defense against the Indians; but it matters not whether they were intended as defenses against a civilized or savage foe. In this, or any other view of the subject, it is clear, that the little stone fort at Chimney Point has the prior claim, to the block-house called Fort Dummer, by 34 years,—that having been built in 1690, and the block-house not until 1724; and were it not that the first occupancy of the State, by a civilized people, took place prior to either of the above cases, the words of Judge Strong would be the true record, instead of the words of the four distinguished historians above named; for the evidence as to the building of these primitive defenses, and the time when, are as conclusive in the one case as the other,—both being matters of record of the doings of the authorities in New York and Massachusetts and beyond question.

But should it appear that the French at an earlier date than either, commenced an occupancy within the territory of this State, by the erection of a fort, upon a much more enlarged plan, for the same purpose—the purpose of holding and defending the country against their enemies, whether civilized or savage, all that has been written about the block-house, called fort Dummer and the little stone fort, on the subject of priority, turns out to be fictitious, and should stand corrected. It is not presumed that any one will claim that the French were not a civilized people.* France was then, as she is still, the rival of Great Britain among the European Powers, not only in her population and national strength, but in her advancement in the arts and sciences—indeed they then formed the two great powers of Europe, both contending for the mastery and dominion of this country, bordering upon the lakes, and the St. Lawrence, and making Lake Champlain and the territory about it the central field of their hostile plans and movements; where their right to the soil was to be decided by force of arms. The

French in the first place took possession of the country, and erected military forts to hold it for offensive and defensive war, with their savage enemies the Iroquois; and at a later date to hold the country for the same purpose, in their wars with the English. And during these wars the French, exclusively, had considerable settlements scattered along the shores of the Lake, from Canada to Ticonderoga—mostly in the vicinity of their fortified posts—and they remained until the conquest of Canada was effected by the English; whereupon they returned to Canada to reside among their own people.

As we have seen, the little fort at Chimney Point was built by the English in 1690, and the block-house on Connecticut river in 1724.

From the following documentary history, it will appear that the French built fort St. Anne (afterwards called fort La-Motte from its builder) upon the Isle-La-Motte, (the Island taking its name from the fort) in the year 1663—being 25 years before the building of the little stone fort at Chimney Point by De Warm; and 59 years before the block-house, called fort Dummer, was built on Connecticut river.

The following extracts from the documentary history of N. York, will show how this matter stands—to wit, (Doc. Hist. of N. York, vol. i, p. 59)—

"Of the first forts erected on the Iroquois river."

(*Relation de ce qui s'est passé en la Nouvelle France en années 1664 et 1665.*)

After having navigated the Lake St. Peters, (we) arrived at the mouth of the Richelieu, which leads to the Iroquois of the Mohawk.

The plan entertained at this first campaign was to erect on the route some forts; &c.—for this purpose, three advantageous posts were selected—the first at the mouth of the Iroquois river: the second 17 leagues higher up, at the foot of a current of water called *Sault de Richelieu*; the third about three leagues above this current.

"The first fort, named Richelieu, was built by Mons. de Champlain—* * The second fort, named St. Louis, was built by Mons. de Sorel—* * The third fort was fortunately finished in the month of October on St. Therese's day, whence it derives its name. From this third fort of St. Therese, we can easily reach Lake Champlain without meeting any rapids to stop the batteaus.

"This Lake, after a length of sixty leagues, finally terminates in the country of the Mohawk Iroquois. It is still intended to build there early next spring, a fourth fort,

*Indeed Prof. Thompson in his history of Vermont (part III. p. 1. Addison), says—"The first civilized establishment in Vermont on the west side of the mountain was on Chimney Point in the south-west corner of this township—it was made by the French in 1731, the same year they built Fort Frederick, by a stone wind-mill which was built and garrisoned here as an outpost."

which will command those countries, and from which continual attacks can be made on the enemy, if they do not listen to reason.
Doc. Hist. vol. i. p. 65.

"Preparations were made for a military expedition against those with whom no peace could be concluded (the Mohawks). Mons. de Courcelles, who commanded, used every possible diligence, so that he was ready to start the 9th January of the year 1666, accompanied by * * * 300 men of the regiment of Carignan Salieres and 200 volunteers, *habitans* of the French colonies.

A more difficult or longer march than that of this little army, can rarely be met with in history, and it required a French courage and the perseverance of Mons. de Courcelles, to undertake it. In addition to the embarrassment caused by snow shoes, and the burthen which each one was obliged to carry (25 to 30 lbs of biscuit, clothing and other necessary supplies) it was necessary to walk three hundred leagues* on the snow; cross lakes and rivers, continually, on the ice, in danger of making as many falls as steps; sleep only on the snow in the midst of the forest, and endure a cold surpassing by many degrees in severity that of the most violent European winters."

"The effects of the terror (p. 67) produced by his Majesty's arms on the hearts of these savages were apparent at Quebec in the month of May following, by the arrival of Embassadors from the Senecas, &c.,—these were soon succeeded by those of other tribes; among the rest by those from the Oneida and even by those from the Mohawk, so that the deputies from the five Iroquois nations were almost at the same time at Quebec as if to confirm by one common accord a durable peace with France. But while this treaty was going on (see p. 68), "news came of the surprisal by the Mohawks, of some Frenchmen belonging to *Fort St. Anne*,† who had gone to the chase, and of the murder of Seur. de Traversey, Captain in the Carignan regiment, and Seur. de Cheisy, and that some volunteers had been taken prisoners."

But means were adopted to derive advantage from this treachery; and Mons. de Sorel, Captain in the Carignan regiment, immediately collected a party of three hundred men, whom he led by forced marches into the enemy's country, resolved to put all everywhere, to the sword. But when only twenty leagues distant from their villages, he encountered new Embassadors, bringing back the Frenchmen taken near *Fort St. Anne*, and who were coming to offer every satisfaction for the murder of those who were slain, and new guarantees for peace, so that this captain (De Sorel) having returned with his troops, there was no more talk but of peace, which they pretended to conclude by a general

* Out and back.

†The first name given to the fort built on the Isle-La-Motte.

council of all the tribes who had at the time delegates at Quebec."

"These treaties, however, had not all the success which was expected from them, and M. De Tracy (then Governor of Canada) concluded that to ensure their success, it was necessary to render the Mohawks, by force of arms, more tractable, for they always opposed new obstacles to the public tranquility. He wished, despite of his advanced age, to lead in person against these barbarians, an army composed of 600 soldiers drafted from all the companies, of 600 *habitans* of the country, and 100 Huron and Algonquin savages. Through the exertions of M. Talon, all the preparations for this war were completed by the 14th of September, (1666) the day fixed on for departure, being that of the exaltation and triumph of the Cross, for whose glory their expedition was determined on. The general rendezvous was fixed for the 28th of September, (p. 69) at *Fort St. Anne*, recently constructed by Seur. La-Motte, Captain in the Carignan regiment, on an Island in Lake Champlain. Some of the troops not being able to come up in sufficient time, M. De Tracy would not proceed before the 3d of October, with the main body of the army. But M. De Courcelles, impelled by his characteristic impatience for the fight, started some days ahead with 400 men, and Seurs. De Chamby and Berthier, commandants of the Forts St. Louis and Assumption, were left to follow M. De Tracy, four days afterwards, with the rear guard. * * * Vessels requisite for this expedition had been prepared—three hundred were ready; consisting partly of very light batteaux, and partly of bark canoes, each of which carried at most, five or six persons—and two small pieces of artillery which were conveyed even to the farthest Iroquois villages, to force more easily all the fortifications.

After having destroyed the Indian settlement, burnt their palisades and cabins, destroyed their corn, beans, and other produce, and devastating the country along the Mohawk to Oneida, they planted the Cross, celebrated mass, sung a *Tc Dcum*, and set out on their return." (p. 70.)

"Our excellent Prelate, who had his hands ever raised to Heaven, and had called every one to prayers during the absence of our troops, caused thanks to be given to God and the *Tc Dcum* sung on their return." (p. 71.)

It appears moreover, that Capt. John Schuyler in 1690, the same year the little Stone Fort was built at Chimney Point, by Capt. De Warm, made an excursion into Canada with about 165 "Christians and Indians"—(See Doc. History of New-York, vol. ii. p. 285.) He left Wood-Creek on the 13th of August, 1690, and after penetrating into Canada as far as La Prairie, opposite Montreal, capturing prisoners, taking six scalps, destroying grain, 150 oxen and other cattle, burning

barns and houses, and laying waste the country generally, set out on his return on the 23d of that month. He then proceeds with his journal as follows: (See p. 288.)

"That day we traveled to the river Cham-bly where our canoes were lying."

"The 24th ditto we went as far as fort La-Motte."

"The 25th ditto we reached the Sand Point (Colchester Point,) where we shot 2 elks."

"The 26th ditto we came to the little stone fort, and from there sent a canoe with men to Albany to bring the news of what had happened to us."

"The 27th ditto we proceeded to Cana-
sione (Ticonderoga?) and there shot 9 elks."

"The 28th ditto we reached Wood-Creek (Whitehall.)"

"The 29th ditto we have traveled to the little rapid above Saraghtoge."

"The 30th ditto of August we have arrived at Albany, under the command of Capt. John Schuyler."

As evidence in support of the documentary history referred to in the foregoing extracts, it is proper to add that the ruins of old Ft. St. Anne very prominently remain upon the Island, and will continue to remain for ages to come, unless demolished by human hands.*

In August, 1868, the writer of this article, in company with a friend, visited the Isle-La-Motte, making it a special object in connection with our excursion to examine the ruins of the Old Fort. After crossing the ferry from Alburgh Point to the north end of the Island, we first drove down to the quarries of Messrs Fisk and Hill, which lie near its southern extremity. The drive through the length of the Island, being some five or six miles, we found very pleasant as we passed over the smooth road, and enjoyed the beautiful lake scenery upon every hand; also the rich fields of grain and grass, and the almost continuous orchards laden with fruit. There is hardly an acre of waste land upon the Island; the farms for the most part are highly cultivated and farm residences improved by planting out shade trees about them, and along the highway. These, with the groves of wood and timber left for domestic use, and the apparent thrift and independence of the inhabitants,

make the Isle-La-Motte, a charming little spot—it is the *gem of the Lake*.

On our return to the north end of the Island, we struck over the ridge to the left near the residence of Capt. Pike, and down the western slope towards the shore of the lake, in search of the old fort. Ira Hill Esq. where we called and dined on our return, had given us directions where to go after passing the ridge, and we soon came upon the site of the fort. The first objects that attracted our attention were a number of mounds, some 4 or 5 feet high, and 6 to 8 feet diameter at the base, of conical form, which were arranged in lines at right angles with each other, on the north and east sides of the fort; and on the south and west sides conforming to the shore of the Lake—though on the west side some of them have been partially and others wholly washed away by the action of the water at spring flood. The distance between these lines, as estimated by pacing it, is twelve rods from north to south, and fourteen rods from east to west; and there are 14 mounds remaining undisturbed by the water. They are constructed by laying up piles of stone at the desired distance from each other,—in proper form and height and covering them over with a thick coat of earth; which is now very compact and firmly turfed over. The one in the south-east corner of the fort is larger than any of the others, being some-what higher and about 12 feet diameter at the base, and has upon one side the appearance of a covered door-way fallen in—showing this to be constructed with reference to some special purpose; either as an entrance-way, or place of deposit of provisions or military stores. On the top of this mound, is a growing white pine tree, which measures six feet in circumference at the usual height for cutting; which must have started and grown from a date subsequent to the use and occupation of the fort.

Near the south-west corner are the remains of a blacksmith forge, with cinders and scraps of iron lying about; and towards the north side, within the lines, and near the center of the ground from east to west, are the remains of a well; which is now nearly filled up to a level with the ground. On the outside of the mounds are depressions in the ground, where the earth was evidently taken for covering them, and where the palisade that surrounded the interior work, above described,

*It is now over 200 years since the fort was built, and 179 years since Capt. Schuyler took possession of it with his men and prisoners, on his return from Canada. How long the fort was in use as a military post after that time, does not appear; but it seems most probable that it was kept up in connection with other posts along the Lake, until the close of the French war in 1760—

was planted. The purpose of erecting the mounds seems to have been for raising a platform inside the palisade, on which the garrison could take a position sufficiently elevated to fire over the pickets.

The site of the fort is upon a point of land with a wide gravelly beach extending around it, forming a beautiful and convenient strand for hauling up the canoes and bateaux, to almost any extent, of the war parties who navigated the lake at that early day. Indeed, as we look at the position, and contemplate the fleet of boats, which De Tracy hauled up on this shore, sufficient to embark an army of thirteen hundred men, it not only shows the wisdom of his choice, in making this the point of rendezvous for his army, but presents a spectacle of peculiar interest.

The land where the fort stood, is an open plain, quite level, and some eight or ten feet above the low or ordinary water-line of the lake, the slope being gradual, and forming the wide semicircular beach. The grounds east of the fort, covering several acres, and extending to the foot of the ridge, show that they have been leveled and made smooth by artificial means, and were evidently fitted for parade and drill. Now they are covered with a forest of scattering trees,—mostly oaks of large growth; are clean of underbrush, and covered as a lawn with soft thick grass, making a very pleasant shady grove.

In view of the preceding historical documents and facts, which, so far as they are matter of record, are undeniable, can any one, especially our worthy and intelligent State historians, persist in claiming that the blockhouse in Brattleboro, or the little stone fort in Addison, were either of them erected and occupied by a civilized people, anterior to fort St. Anne on the Ialo-La-Motte?

April, 1809.

ISLE-LA-MOTTE PAPERS, FROM THE COLLECTIONS OF
HENRY STEVENS.

"At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Land Office of the State of New York, held at the Secretary's office in the city of New York, Feb. 13, 1790—

Present,

His Excellency George Clinton, Esq. Governor.

Lewis A. Scott, Esq. Secretary.

Gerard Buncker, Esq. Treasurer.

Peter T. Castmens, Esq. Auditor.

"On the petition of Samuel Mott and 90 other persons, inhabitants of a neck or tongue of land on the west side of Missisquoi Bay referred by a resolution of *** the assembly, 13th inst to the commissioner of the land

Office for inquiry (this Board report) that on the 22d day of August, 1735, a claim was exhibited by this Board by Peter Allair for himself and in behalf of Sir George Young for the land in the said petition mentioned (in Isle-La-Motte, I think.) That on that day Peter Allair in support of said claim proclaimed to the Board a minute of council of the late Colony of New York dated the 20th day of January, reciting the petition of Sir George Young for a tract of land nearly opposite the house of John Thomas on Long Island in Lake Champlain the south end of which tract lies nearly west of said Island to extend northly as far as may be necessary to lay the said road across in proper form. A report of the council in favor of the petitioners and an advice to grant the prayer of the petitioners and a warrant of survey from Sir Henry Moore, Governor of the late colony for surveying the same, dated the 20th January, 1769, with a plan of the survey thereof, the Board then adjourned the further hearing thereof until Friday the 4th of November the next. That on the 4th of November, the Board again met and at the instance of the said Peter Allair postponed the further hearing of the said claim until the 2d day of January next."

Nothing further was offered by Peter Allair to substantiate his claim and the powers of the Board expired without their deciding on the subject.

"That on this occasion the Board think proper to observe that by the said act above referred to it is among other things declared that nothing therein should be construed to enable any person to hold lands and obtain said grants (referring to grants founded as such claims who are not already qualified by the laws of this State to hold the same; and that no such claim to any lands shall be allowed in virtue of any *mandamus* issued by the King of Great Britain while this State was a Colony, except such *mandamus* shall have been granted as a reward for services actually done and performed in this, then Colony now State of New York and was vested in a citizen previous to the 9th day of July 1776, who had located and obtained from the Government of the then Colony of New York an active part with the United States during the late war. The Board do further respectfully report that no *Caveat* was entered by any person against the said claim of the said Peter Allair in behalf of himself and said George Young nor did any thing turn up in the course of the investigation thereof to induce this Board to believe that the land had been." . . . (this patented.)

Hence the board concluded the lands to be vacant and subject to the disposal of the Legislature.

The above is the Report of the commissioners of the Land Office on the petition of Samuel Mott and 90 other persons, referred to the Assembly on the 12th Feb., 1790.—In Assembly, Feb. 20, 1790—Ordered that the

further consideration of the said report be postponed until the next meeting of the Legislature.

"Deed of Samuel Fisk to Henry Hardie, five eights of land—Isle-La-Motte—

Know all men, that I, Samuel Fisk of Isle-La-Motte in the County of Franklin State of Vermont—collector of taxes of and for the said town of Motte for the year 1797—by order of the law of this State, relating to surveying and collecting of rates and taxes in the several towns in the State—for and in consideration of \$3.45 to me in hand paid before the delivering thereof by Henry Hardie of St. Johns in the province of Canada, the receipt of which do hereby acknowledge have given, granted and sold . . . all rights of land situated in said town of Isle-La-Motte, viz. the original rights of Leroy Hill, John Payn jun., Ebenezer Wood jun., Gideon Adams and David Lacy,—the said Henry Hardie being the highest bidder of the same at a public vendue, legally holden at the dwelling-house of Dan'l Baker in said town on 17th of May, 1798, for the sale of the lands in said town belonging to delinquents of said rate or tax.

(Signed and sealed).

JOHN B. CULLAIN, Justice.

Oct. 2, 1792. "Agreement between Ira Allen and Ichabod E. Fish. Witnesseth that said Allen has sold said Fish his original right on the Isle-La-Motte for 15 pounds—eight pounds to be paid this day—seven pounds one year from this date in neat cattle or wheat at said Allen's house, with interest. In case said Fish performs on his part, then said Allen obliges himself, his part &c., to give said Fish a deed of said lands, otherwise not, in witness thereof we have set our hand and seal, this 2d day of October 1792, in presence of

Lucy Allen.

IRA ALLEN,

ICHABOD E. FISH.

In Ira Allen's own hand, the following records:

"May 4, 1796—Ebenezer Allen of South Hero for 60 pounds deeded to Ebenezer Fitch five 50 acre lots in Isle-La-Motte, viz: lots 59, 46, 93, 79, 65, (free of all incumbrances) deed recorded by Abner Knapp, town clerk, 1st book of records for deeds in Isle La-Motte, p. 83 and 84.—)

April 12, 1796, Eleazer Fitch of Chambly co.—for 60 pounds from George Fitch of Chambly, deeded 5 50-acre lots (the above)—St Johns Sept. 10, 1796—George Fitch of Chambly co. for 50 pounds deeded to Henry Hardie (said above) five 50-acre lots.

Gen. Assembly, Oct. 23, 1779, Act "Resolved, that the land described in said petition, be chartered unto Ethan Allen, Samuel Herrick, Benjamin Wait and Jonas Fays, Esqs. and their associates, by the name of the two Heros [for the sum of 10 thousand pounds], Oct. 27, 1779, granted by the Legislature to Maj. Benj. Wait and his associates, the Isle of Motte."

NORTH HERO.

BY MARIE A. LADD.

The balmy winds waft freshly round
This happy island's sunny shores,
And whisper through the woodbine-crowned
And hospitable homestead doors.
There is no island, green and bright,
That sunshine warms, or moonbeams kiss,
More fresh at morn—more sweet at night—
There is no isle more fair than this.

This town is situated in the northern part of Lake Champlain, in lat. $44^{\circ} 51'$, and long. $3^{\circ} 40'$. It is separated from the main land on the north, and from Grand-Isle on the south, by channels of about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile in width—distant from Burlington 26 miles, and 6 miles west of St. Albans.

The centre of the township lies in the heart of a beautiful bay, commanding a view of the eastern shore of the Lake—limited by the bold outline of the Green Mountains. The landscape formed is a very fine one.

CHARTER AND NAME. Oct. 27, 1779, this island, containing 6272 acres, was granted by His Excellency Thomas Chittenden, to Ethan Allen and Samuel Herrick, two Revolutionary heroes—hence it received the name of Hero. It was called by the French *Isle Longue*, and in 1737 was granted by the Governor of Canada to Contrecoeur, Capt. of Infantry, and, with other grants, was for a long time a subject of dispute between the French and English.

SETTLEMENT, &c. In March, 1783, Enos Wood, Eben'r Allen and Alex'r Gordon, traveled on snow-shoes across the lake from St. Albans, visited the two Heroes, and drew "cuts" for the first choice of locating their claim. Wood, being fortunate, made choice of the south end of North Hero. The other two made their claims on the island south of this. The 25th of August, of the same year, the three brought their families and settled on their land. Mr. Wool and his cousin, Solomon Wood, with their families, were the only residents of the town, until the following spring, when a few others settled near them; and there was soon a small community of hardy pioneers, who shared, like brothers, each others' hardships.

The growth of the settlement could not have been very rapid; for a notice of the first town-meeting is registered March 17, 1789. It was held at Benjamin Butler's dwelling-house. Choice was made of Nathan

Hazen for moderator; Nathan Hutchins, jr., town-clerk; Nathan Hazen, John Knight and John Bronson, selectmen; Solomon Wood, Benjamin Butler and Asahel Trumbull, listers; Enos Wood, constable; John Martin, town-collector; Nathan Hutchins, jr., and Ephraim Sawyer, fence-viewers; Nathan Hutchins, Jacob Ball and Jabez Bronson, surveyors of highways.

The only records made of town-meetings, subsequent to this, which seem to be of any importance, are the following:

March 16, 1790, "Voted at a town-meeting, to give John Knight and Nathan Hazen two dollars for half an acre of land for a burying-ground." This was the first burying-ground in the town.

March 27, 1792, at a town-meeting, choice was made of John Martin, Benjamin Butler and Hutchins, jr., as a committee to see what subscription could be raised to defray the expenses of cutting a canal through the carrying-place, to make it navigable for boats.—The place above mentioned is near the centre of the town, quite narrow, and in the spring the island is nearly or quite divided at this point. Called Carrying-place, because boats are often carried over here, to save a longer voyage; and it was occasionally found convenient as a carrying-place for smugglers, who opposed the embargo law of 1807. The attempt to have a passage cut through this place was not successful.

March 4, 1793, choice was made of Nathan Hutchins, jr., John Martin, Elijah Knowlton and Enos Wood as a committee to divide the town into school-districts.

CHARACTER AND HABITS OF THE FIRST SETTLERS.

The people who first settled in this town were almost all of that sturdy, independent character which usually distinguished the first inhabitants throughout our country, men and women of great physical strength, developed by constant education of the muscles, decided in their likings and aversions, yet kindly and generous, and disposed to catch all the sunshine that fell.

"How jocund did they drive their team a-field,
How bowed the wood beneath their sturdy stroke."

They suffered with a brave spirit the inconveniences consequent on their pioneer life.—In the early days of the settlement, they were obliged to go to Skeneboro or Whitehall a distance of 50 miles, in order to get their mill-

ing done. In 1797, a wind-mill was erected which was in operation several years, and later a horse-mill was in use for a short time.

But in times of extreme necessity, and such occasions were not rare, the first settlers knew a resort where their needs would be supplied. In 1777, when the remnant of Burgoyne's army retreated to Canada, the British held a block-house on the west side of the island, at a place then called Dutchman's Point, since named Block-house Point. This they retained for 13 years after the treaty of 1783. It was commanded by Sergeant Howard, a humane man, and in time of extremity, the people were not turned away unrelieved. There are many incidents narrated in connection with this fort, among which is the following:

A woman whose husband had been at work for several days, some distance from home, finding her small stock of provision entirely gone, fastened her children in the house to protect them from the bears, ignited a stump in order to have fire when she returned, and set out with a large club, with which to defend herself from the prowlers of the woods. She reached the fort safely, and procured food; on her return, she encountered a bear which she managed to frighten by a great flourish of her stick, accompanied with other athletics which kept time to a species of vocal music, fitting to the occasion, and which, I believe, the first settlers denominated "hoot-ing;" all of which proved so efficacious, that she was enabled to return to her little family uninjured.

The manner in which these brave, but kindly hearted women who first settled here, projected and carried out their visiting plans, I presume may seem, at least, unique to the ladies of the present day. They would take with them any little delicacy which they had, if they believed the lady to be visited did not possess it, and then, armed with a little-wheel, and a good supply of flax, they set out to consummate a long afternoon's chat; or, provided that neither the visitor nor the one to be visited happened, just then, to be favored with a large store of edibles, they often resorted to the bank of the lake, where seated with hook and line, they were soon provided with something presentable to serve up for supper, while they at the same time were enabled to proceed undisturbedly with their social enjoyments.

COURT-HOUSE. The county of Grand-Isle

was incorporated Nov. 9, 1802. This town had previously been included in Franklin County, and, by an act of the legislature, of 1803, became the shire-town of the county. Until the year 1825, the courts were held in the house of Jed. P. Ladd. The house was built with a court-room 25 feet by 50. It contained a very convenient desk for the judges, and fixed benches surrounding the room.—The house was also provided with a strong room used for the purpose of a jail.

A court-house was commenced in 1824, and completed in 1825. It was built of Isle La-Motte marble, 40 feet by 50. It is 2 stories high. The first story is occupied by the family of the jailor, and also contains a debtor's room and dungeon; the second story contains the court-room and jury-rooms. The town of North Hero paid \$500, for the privilege of using the court-room as a place of worship.

SCHOOLS. 1793. This year the town was divided into school-districts. It contains four, in which the houses built for school purposes are of a superior order. There is usually a select-school one or two terms per year, and the inhabitants pay great attention to the education of their children, and pay freely good prices to obtain good teachers.—Many of them patronize the academies of neighboring towns, to secure to their children better advantages.

THEOLOGICAL REPOSITORY. In 1833, a printing-office was built by Jed. P. Ladd, in which a Universalist sheet was edited and published by one Garfield. It was styled the Theological Repository, and for about 4 months was very ably edited; when Mr. Garfield, it was found, had taken a hasty leave of the establishment, leaving his patron to discharge his debts for press, type, &c.

ROADS. The roads here are not surpassed in excellence by those of any town in the State. They are hardened every year by a fresh stratum of gravel from the shore of the lake—are nearly composed of concentrated layers of this hard material, and never poor. Previous to 1843 there were two roads running from the South ferry to the centre of the town. This year they were thrown up, and one straight one was worked through this part of the island.

THE SOIL. All the land is arable, except that which is encumbered by timber, and is capable of producing all of the grains, yield-

ing fine crops. Various fruits are cultivated here, with excellent success.

SPRINGA. There are several in this town, some of which are impregnated with sulphurated hydrogen, and are thought to possess medicinal properties, especially beneficial in cutaneous diseases.

INDIAN RELICS. There have been found, here, relics of various kinds, arrow-heads predominating. Mr. Orlin Hibbard has in his possession a stone pestle and tapping-gouge, found on his farm, at the time of the first attempt at cultivating it. They are nearly as hard as iron. The pestle has been used by the family a great many years. This island was probably used as a resting-place by the Mohawk, Iroquois and other native tribes to and from their incursions into the French plantations. Here, it may well be supposed, they dreamed their dreams, previous to making their attack, which were to influence so much their victories; and here, perhaps they rested from their battles.

PLATTEBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

This battle took place Sept. 11, 1814. A volunteer company was supplied from this town for that action. Joseph Hazen was their captain. When the British fleet passed up the lake to make its assault, the inhabitants which were left in the town, consisting principally of women and children, flocked to the south end of the island, on the west shore to watch its progress and attack, great excitement prevailing.

FIRST OCCURRENCES.

Nov. 4, 1785, Adin Wood, son of Enos Wood, first birth in this town. Nov. 27, 1786, Dame Knight, daughter of John Knight, the second birth.

Jan. 27, 1787, John Bronson to Elizabeth Bates, widow, supposed to be the first marriage, and is the first one on record.

First circuit minister—sent here in 1802.

First framed school house—built about 1803.

The first school was taught by Lois Hazen in a barn owned by John Knight.

First store built by Jed. P. Ladd in 1809.

First mail-route established in 1813. Jed. P. Ladd the first Post Master.

The first steamer which plied through this ferry was the McDonough, built in St. Albans in 1728.

First diseases prevalent, fever and ague, bilious fevers, &c.

The oldest man now living is Mr. Orlin Hibbard, aged 81.*

The oldest woman, Mrs. Janet Bronson, aged 83.

The population of North-Hero in 1800 was 125; in 1810, 552; in 1820, 503; in 1830, 638; in 1840, 716; in 1850, 731; in 1860, 594.

Included within this town are the two islands called Butler's and Knight's islands, containing in all, several hundred acres.—Both islands are inhabited.

TABLES FURNISHED BY JED. P. LADD.

The first town-meeting was held in North-Hero on the 17th of March, 1789, at Benjamin Butler's dwelling-house. The town clerks were appointed and held their office as follows:

1st, Nathan Hutchins, 1789 to 1828,—39 years.
 2d, Joel Allen, 1828 to '46,—18 years.
 3d, Wm. H. Russell, 1846 to '47,—2 years.
 4th John W. Brown, 1848,—1 year.
 5th Abner Ladd, 1849 and '50,—2 years.
 6th, Jed. P. Ladd, 1850 to '55,—6 years.
 7th, Fred Parks, 1855,—1 year.
 8th, Ransom L. Clark, 1856 and '57,—2 years.
 9th, Charles B. Russell, 1858 to '62,—5 years.

The following is a list of the names of the selectmen of said town for the first 10 years after its organization:

1789, Nathan Hazen, Jno. Knight and Jno. Brownson; '90, Ephraim Stone, Nathan Hazen and Solomon Wood; '91, Joseph Hazen, Solomon Hazen and Asahel Trumbull; '92, Enos Wood, Jed. P. Ladd and Joseph Hazen; '93, Asahel Trumbull, Jed. P. Ladd and John Knight; '94, Benjamin Butler, Asahel Trumbull and Elisha Hibbard; '95, Elisha Hibbard, James Butler and Stephen Ketchum; '96, Elisha Hibbard, Benj. Butler and Jed. P. Ladd; '97, Benj. Butler, Nathan Hazen and James Butler; '98, Nathan Hazen, John Martin and Dan. Hazen.

THE TAVERN.

The only hotel ever erected in this town was built in 1803. It had for its site the centre of the town, and looked out on the waters of a fine bay. For 22 years a portion of it was made use of for judicial purposes, and was provided with a court-room and jail. Individuals who saw it daily while it was standing, remember it as a large, square, time-browned edifice, constructed after the ancient régime; and from garret to

cellar looking rather shadowy and mysterious. These impressions were, in a measure, due to the various uses which it had served—having answered, in its time, as court-house, church and tavern. It was ever a welcome resort for neighbors and friends. To the south of this mansion was a wing containing several apartments, where figured prominently the kitchen, of which the fireplace, to the children of the neighborhood, was a charmed spot. And on winter evenings, around its glowing hearth, was often formed an arc of bright faces; and while cider and apples disappeared mysteriously, young faces brightened and clear eyes shone at the wonderful tales there related, of the remarkable, but not-to-be-doubted feats of Connecticut witches, or, perhaps, of the erratic ghosts of murdered peddlers, which were the *ruling spirits* when our country was young.

The mention of a prominent feature of the old house should not be omitted. At the northeast corner of this building, and near the roof, projected a short wooden arm, from which swung a square sign, bearing in the centre of either side, in large, black letters, the single word, "Inn." This sign seemed always moving with a melancholy creak; and after the demise of the ancient proprietor, it might well have been called the voice of the old house.—The following article was written several years ago, by Helen M. Ladd—since Mrs. Warner—upon the creaking of this sign.*

I sit in a lonely chamber,
 In a house of oiden time,
 A restless, cheerless stranger—
 Troublesome thoughts are mine.
 A book my leisure engages,
 While fancy's tendrils twine—
 I list while turning its pages,
 To the creaking of the sign.
 The angry waves are dashing,
 The winds come wailing by—
 The fury lightning flashing,
 Wearies the startled eye;
 While the closing night-shades darken,
 As I read each mystic line,
 I cannot but choose to hearken
 To the creaking of the sign.

It tells me of days departed,
 Forgotten all too soon,
 When the happy and joyous hearted
 Gathered within this room—
 When youth with pleasure was sated,
 Bright flashed the ruby wine—
 But now it is desolated,
 And I list to the creaking sign.

Among the garments faded
 That hang in memory's hall,
 This bears, although 'tis shaded,
 The brightest place of all :

* This paper written early as 1860, we think.—ED.

Perchance 'tis somewhat tattered,
And wears the touch of time,
But I heed not how 'tis shattered,
When I list to the creaking sign.

This house was built by Jed. P. Ladd, and occupied by him 42 years. It was torn down in 1857.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

EXOS WOOD.

the first man who settled in this town, took up the lot now owned by John Knight, at the South ferry. He married Asenath Hazen, in 1782, and removed here in 1783. As the boat struck the shore, his wife, who was seated in the bow of the boat, sprang out, and claimed the honor of being the first white woman who had stepped her foot on this land. Immediately upon landing, they propped up a few boards on the pebbly beach, which served them as a shelter for several days. They were for some time the only residents, and accepted the privations of new settlers, with commendable courage. Alone with nature, speaking to them a various language from the deep woods and indented shore, with the blue sky above them, and the bright lake sparkling on to the other border, they received many a lesson, and passed profitably many a leisure hour. Mr. Wood was engaged in the battle of Bennington, where he held the rank of Captain—he afterward received that of Major. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention, in 1791, and town-representative in 1792. He left this town in the year 1798.

NATHAN HUTCHINS

was born in Connecticut, removed from that state to Bennington, Vt., and from thence to this town, where he helped swell the list of those who were, by public zeal and every day industry, adding to the strength of the settlement. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention, in 1793. He represented the town 9 years. He held the rank of captain in the battle of Bennington. His wife, Mary Hutchins, died July 8, 1798, in the 71st year of her age. Capt. Hutchins was born April 12, 1721, and died Sept. 28, 1811, in the 90th year of his age.

NATHAN HUTCHINS, JR.

son of Capt. Hutchins, was first major and then issuing commissary in the army. He came here from Bennington, when the settlement was quite new. At the first town-meeting he was made town-clerk, and held the office 39 successive years. He was a member

of the Vermont Legislature 7 years. Judge of probate 16 years. He was a man of strict integrity. He once regretted being obliged to decide in a suit in which a friend was interested. He made his decision against him; but feared lest in his firm determination to be unbiased in his favor, he might have been unjust toward him.

At the time of his death he was Judge of the county court. Deceased Feb. 18, 1839, in the 84th year of his age.

JOSEPH HAZEN,

born in Lebanon, Ct., came to North Hero in the year 1788. He married Olive Stoddard—they had 9 children, several of them settled in this town, of whom Dan and Solomon reared each a large family in this place. Dan Hazen married Abigail Knight, daughter of John Knight, Dec. 13, 1791; he died April 21, 1850, aged 79. Solomon married Sally Knight; he died Nov. 27, 1837, aged 79.—They were both men of wealth and influence. Joseph Hazen was somewhat of a visionary man—gentle in his disposition, and peaceful in every relation of life.

BENJAMIN AND JAMES BUTLER,

brothers, came here from Bennington; were natives of Connecticut. Benjamin married Persia Hutchins, daughter of Capt. Hutchins, March 10, 1785; James married Unis Kinsey. They were men remarkable for their piety, and were kind neighbors and good citizens.

JOHN DODDS

was a native of Belfast, Ireland. He fled to this country, at the time of the Irish Rebellion, being one of those who had taken an active part in it. He brought a daughter with him, leaving a son with his brother in Ireland. It is supposed the brother was also obliged to leave, and the boy, James, soon worked his way to Scotland. Mr. Dodds wrote repeatedly to his brother to learn the whereabouts of his son; but received no answer. Finally upon writing to the minister of the parish, his letter was read in church, and a gentleman who was present was soon after traveling in Scotland, related the incident in the presence of James Dodds. He immediately set out for Belfast, where he received the necessary information and shipped for America. Upon arriving in this town, he stopped at the house of Jed. P. Ladd. Mr. Ladd went with him to his father. The old man was overjoyed when told that this man

resided near his son in Scotland, and made endless inquiry concerning him, without in the least suspecting who he was. At length Mr. Ladd, with characteristic impatience interrupted him, with, "Uncle Johnny" (he was familiarly called thus), "Look at that man!" Somewhat startled, he leaned forward and examined him, and then, with a low exclamation, clasped him in his arms.— This son, after a brief stay, returned to Scotland; but at a later period he brought his family here, and spent the last of his life in this town. John Dodds married for his second wife, Huldah Haynes. He died in the year 1832.

REV. STEPHEN KINSLEY

removed from Bennington to Cambridge, Vt., while that town was yet a wilderness. He carried with him what could be taken on horseback, with his wife and himself. They selected for an abiding-place a little clearing in the wood. They cut poles, crossed them at the top, and covered them with blankets for a shelter, and picked dry leaves in the woods for a bed; and thus they began pioneering. Not being quite content with this location, he soon removed to this town, and was the first minister that resided here. He was a Calvinist, and preached his doctrine in the most emphatic style; but was social and pleasant in his family relations, and an agreeable neighbor and townsman.— Whenever they were favored with any unusual delicacy for tea, a white cloth was spread out of the window, as a signal for their nearest neighbor to come and share it with them; and thus these neighbors exchanged civilities, and enjoyed the amenities of life in their rude log-houses. Mr. Kinsley was a member of the Vermont legislature in 1801 and 1802; he was also side-judge. He left this town about 1812, for Chazy, N. Y., where he remained until his death.

JABEZ BRONSON

came, when quite young from England to Connecticut, where he married for his first wife Miss Hannah Bently. Upon her death he again married Mrs. Scudder, a young widow. They came to this town in 1789. He was by trade a brick-layer, and while filling up the spaces between his brick, he filled up all the pauses with his rhymes. He even went farther than mere rhyming, it is said, and produced a "Christmas Hymn," also a "Marriage Hymn," which were for a long time sung on appropriate occasions by the first settlers. The following epitaph is all that can be procured at the present time as a specimen of his talent. He was

requested to write an epitaph for Dea. Wood, who was there present, and he immediately gave extemporaneously the following:

Within this wood lies Deacon Wood,—
The one within the other,—
The outside wood we know is good,
But doubtful is the other.

Mr. Bronson died in this town in the year 1813.

LEWIS BRONSON,

son of Jabez Bronson, came to this town in 1789, and married soon after Miss Mary Bates. He inherited his father's talent for rhyming.— He was for some time engaged in teaching here, and by the kindness of an old lady who was a scholar of his at that time, the following incident is furnished.

Mr. Wm. Haynes died suddenly in the field. The day of the funeral, as the procession neared the school house, in passing, Mr. Bronson sat down and wrote the following lines:

Stoop down my haughty head and view
This lump of lifeless clay;
Who yesterday was here with you,
Now death has snatched away.

Here I behold a brother clay
Bereft of life and breath—
Was in a moment snatched away
To sleep in silent death.

His life was promising as yours
When morning sun arose,
Before the evening's setting sun
In death his eyes were closed.

Poor feeble worm, laid low at last,
By an Almighty rod,
Now let the atheist stand aghast,
And own there is a God.

Mr. Lewis Bronson moved from this town to Illinois.

LYMAN BRONSON,

son of Jabez Bronson, was born in New Milford, Ct. He came to this town in 1789, was married 5 years after to Miss Janet Strong.— He took up the Lanson lot, and settled upon it, and by means of industry and economy, they were soon in the possession of a comfortable share of this world's wealth. He was a good citizen and kind neighbor.

JEDEDIAH P. LADD

was born in Franklin, Ct., in the year 1706.— He was a descendant of one of two English brothers who came to this country in an early day. At the age of 16 he volunteered to take the place of a conscript, and was for some time in the army. He married Rebecca Hazen, daughter of Joseph Hazen, and they removed to this town about the year 1789. Soon after

he built his first house on land afterward owned by Dan Hazon. It was constructed of logs, and roofed with layers of bark; the bare ground served them for a floor, and openings supplied the place of windows and door. He sometimes worked several miles from home, and during his absence at night, his wife hung a blanket at the door, and placed before it her table and chairs as a protection from the bears which occasionally prowled around. Wages were low and money hard to be procured, and often did his little family suffer for food. At one time they were saved from starvation by finding about a pint of wheat in the house which they boiled and ate. His wife, who was remarkably patient and amiable, endured with him innumerable hardships, and surmounted many difficulties. At last success crowned their efforts, and wealth flowed in upon them.

The hardships which the pioneers of our state were obliged to endure, the dangers to which they were exposed, and the self-denial which their circumstances demanded, tended to develop strong, original men—such a man was Jed. P. Ladd. Brilliant in repartee, a fund of anecdote is extant concerning him. Among his tenantry, he exercised a sway not unlike that of a feudal lord; yet he could laugh heartily at a sharp retort, provided it were rounded with good, clear sense, or pointed with a wise turn of wit; and so generous was he that for Esquire Ladd a warm attachment was experienced by all.

While prosperity smiled upon him an adverse blow brought down two of his sons, one of them a young man of unusual promise. When his children were in trouble or danger, his heart was as tender as a mother's, and these bereavements were deeply felt. Again about 12 years after a daughter died. She was a remarkable woman of those times. To a mind uncommonly vigorous, was added a disposition as rarely generous. With her, to see or hear of suffering was to find for it, as far as possible, immediate relief. Her *modus operandi* was one of extreme caution, that her deeds might be done in secret. At night, and alone, she would bear heavy burdens of food and other essentials, for miles, to places where these nocturnal visits fell like a blessing. Upon her death, many gave in their testimony of her humane heart, and mourned her loss. On a little point of land in a retired spot, midway between the woods and waves is Maria's grave; a grey marble slab marks the spot, and a single line thereon attests, that—

"The poor have lost a friend, indeed."

By neither parent were these children ever forgotten, and often was a tribute paid by them to their worth.

Mr. Ladd was representative in 1809; sheriff in 1811 and 1812; register of probate 5 years; judge of the county court 3 years; deceased in 1815; aged 79. His wife Rebecca Ladd, died in the year 1847, aged 83.

THE RIGHT SHALL TRIUMPH*.

BY ALSON WOODWARD,

Of National, Iowa—formerly of North Hero.

Our Nation's heart to-day

Beats fearfully with woes,

Yet cheering, as alway,

This glorious truth we know:

As sure as God is Freedom's Friend,
The Right shall triumph in the end.

The great deeds of reform

That bless and gladden earth,

Midst revolution's storm

Have ever had their birth;

As sure as God is Freedom's Friend,
The Right shall triumph in the end.

From out the mighty thrones

That swept o'er Europe's breast,

In strength and grandeur rose

Our empire of the West:

As sure as God is Freedom's Friend,
The Right shall triumph in the end.

These blood-bought fair estates

To Liberty belong;

Yet at her temple-gates

Hath stalked a giant wrong.

As sure as God is Freedom's Friend,
The Right shall triumph in the end.

For every darkening stain

We've placed on Freedom's brow,

Through trial, grief and pain,

He makes atonement now.

As sure as God is Freedom's Friend,
The Right shall triumph in the end.

When fate's decree, unrolled,

Hath set the bondman free,

Our banner, as of old,

Shall wave on every sea.

As sure as God is Freedom's Friend,
The Right shall triumph in the end.

AN EXTRACT

from an article written by Miss LINDA LADD; who was born A. D. 1836, and died in 1860.

"We would sometimes be almost divine, but the dust of the world gathers on our garments and soils them. The heart should be a shrine, and the tablet thereof should be graven with God's truth. Angel guests should often visit it, and strew upon its holy places, offerings of rare fragrance. Around its altar the cool wa-

* Written during the late rebellion.—ED.

ters of reason should flow clearly, guarding it from every foe, and in the distance the wistful eye should fix itself serenely on the good Shepherd, who is neither weary nor impatient that His little flock have sometimes lingered long and afar.

THE PLAINT OF THE CYPRESS-TREE.

BY MRS. HELEN LADD WARNER,

Of Wilmington, Illinois, formerly of North Hero.

In the old church-yard a tall cypress spread
Its waving branches, shading many a tomb
From the warm sunlight, and each grassy bed
Looked dark and sombre in its fearful gloom,
And, bient with wailings of the restless sea,
Came these low plainings of the moaning tree:

And are these smiling faces on the earth,
And light hearts free from dark and boding fears,
Voices of ringing music, and gay mirth,
And gentle eyes undimmed by sorrowing tears,
Soft melody breathed low in pleasant tones,
Bright angels hovering near unbroken homes?

Yet have I never heard but sounds of woe,
And the sharp cries by bitter sorrow made,
While weary footsteps lingering come and go,
And black draped figures kneel beneath my shade.
In low-toned murmur strange, wild things are said
By the pale living, o'er the silent dead;

And whispered voices, do I often hear
Sey these are happy that beneath me sleep.
Why then the quivering sob and briny tear?
For happy ones the living need not weep;
Is it that they walk lonely on their way,
Haunted by tones all life's sad afterday?

"Oh, for a cheerful tone to break the spell
Of weeping music chanted here so oft!"
The dirge of moaning branches plaintive fell,
On the still air, in cadence sad, but soft.
Only the white tombs and the restless sea
Heard the low murmurs of the cypress-tree.

SOUTH HERO.

BY R. E. CLARK, M. A.

South Hero, a post-town in the south part of Grand-Ile County, is bounded on the north by the town of Grand-Ile,—on all other portions, by lake Champlain.

It lies 12 miles N. of Burlington, in nearly a direct line, and during the winter months, after the ice becomes strong enough for teams to cross, a large amount of travel passes through the town. Two stages daily, between Burlington and Plattsburgh, pass through the place, usually meeting and dining at the Island-House. It is 19 miles from South Hero Centre to Burlington, by the way of the Sand-Bar bridge. It is 16 miles S. W. from St. Albans in a direct line, and 20 miles by the bridge.

This town was chartered, together with

Grand-Ile and the islands north, to Ethan Allen, Samuel Herrick and others, Oct. 27, 1779. It was at first one town with Grand-Ile and North Hero, and was called the town of Two Heroes; and the first records of town-meetings were held under that name. North Hero was first set off as a town by itself in 1798 or '99. This island was divided into two towns, and called South Hero and Middle Hero. In Nov. 5, 1810, the name of Middle Hero was changed to Grand-Ile.

South Hero was said to contain 9,065 acres; but it was really much larger, as the first surveyors had to make their surveys through dense forests, and made a very liberal allowance for points of land, roads, &c. It must have contained 10,000 acres at first. It has doubtless diminished considerably by the constant washing of the lake on its shores; evidence of which is very plain, especially on our south shore, where the roots of large trees have been washed out, and the trees fallen down, that must have taken centuries to have grown, and must have had an abundance of soil to have attained their gigantic dimensions.

The early settlers of this, as well as through the islands, suffered from epidemics and intermittent fevers; but, since the country has been cleared, no portion of Vermont is more healthy.

The soil of this town is of the best quality for grass, grain and fruits—especially the apple and plum. The fruit crop is usually much larger than is required for home consumption, and the sale of apples affords quite a revenue, annually, to the inhabitants.

This town has many large and well-cultivated farms, averaging from 100 to 300 acres—the more successful farmer having bought out the smaller and less successful—and their owners have emigrated, mostly to the West: so that at the present time there is not more than one half the number of native inhabitants there was 40 years ago.

The principal business of the inhabitants is farming—sheep husbandry taking the lead of all other branches. There is considerable grain raised for market, and wool and grain constitute the principal articles of export.

The scenery, for variety and beauty of landscape, is not excelled by any town in New England. A beholder may stand on some elevated portions of the town, and have a view of the opposite shores on both sides, with the Adirondacks in the west, Mount Mansfield in the east, as seen in the distance, with the lesser mountains between—the placid waters of the lake on

either side between you and the shore—the many little islands, with their covering of green foliage, and the many points of land jutting into the waters from the island and opposite shores, in bold relief, as may be seen in a summer-sunset—affording a scene of beauty and grandeur to the admirer of natural scenery, almost enchanting.

This town has several mineral springs that are becoming noted for their medicinal qualities. I shall make particular mention of but three. The first is situated on the farm of Mr. John Landon, about three-fourths of a mile from the toll-gate connected with the Sand-bar bridge, in the S. E. part of the town. This spring is strongly impregnated with sulphur, and has been found of great value in curing cutaneous diseases. This spring, and the one I shall next mention, on the farm of Mr. Fred. Landon, were found by the early settlers following paths made by moose and deer going to these springs to drink. These animals requiring salt, especially in summer, when feeding on fresh grasses around the shores of the lake, had been attracted to these springs, by the saline qualities of the water, to satisfy this demand of their natures. The paths are said to have been very distinct, and to come in from different directions. Cattle and sheep manifest the same desire to drink of these waters, and will pass directly by other waters to go to these springs.

The Fred Landon spring is in the north part of the town, on the west shore of Keeler's bay, about 15 rods from the lake. The main road through the town to Grand-Ile runs between the spring and the bay, in plain view of both.

A fine spring-house has been erected over this spring, by its enterprising proprietors, and about one-fourth of an acre has been enclosed around it, and set to shade-trees. A neat, commodious boarding-house has been built near this spring; and although only opened for guests the last week in June, 1868, was soon filled with a highly respectable class of boarders, mostly from the cities of New York, Boston and Detroit—some in search of health, others for relaxation and amusement. Those who came as invalids were greatly benefited. In some cases very great and marked improvement was soon manifested.

For a long time some establishment of this kind has been desired by those who wish to get out of the smoke and dust of the city, as well as to accommodate those who wish to try the virtues of the waters; and the gentlemanly proprietor is entitled to much credit for what he

has done. Boats are provided for those who like to amuse themselves, sailing and fishing. Fish were taken plentifully the past summer—a number of pickerel that weighed 12 lbs. and upwards. The drives around the island are charming. Our roads are very fine in summer, and the scenery delightful. Those in search of health, or pleasure, will not find a more desirable summer resort, than on our beautiful Island.

An analysis of the water of the Fred Landon spring proves it to contain many valuable medicinal properties, for the cure of many complaints; but those inclined to consumption seemed to be the class of invalids most certainly benefited by the water; which the writer had opportunity to observe, and, as a physician, can highly and conscientiously recommend.

The third mineral spring, and the last I shall mention, is located on the north-west shore of the lake, on the farm of David Corban. From its smell and taste, I think it contains very nearly the same medicinal qualities of the Fred Landon spring. A curious fact in relation to this spring is, it is under the waters of the lake a large portion of the year, and consequently inaccessible, except when the waters of the lake are lowest for a short time in summer.

The first town-meeting I find recorded, after the north Island was set off, was held March 10, 1789, Stephen Pearl, moderator; Ebenezer Allen, town clerk; Alexander Gordon, Ephraim Duel, William Hazen, Stephen Pearl and Ebenezer Allen, selectmen; Isaac Adams, first constable and collector of taxes, and Reuben Clapp, second constable.

June 1, 1789, another town-meeting was held, to see if the town would vote to hire a minister of the gospel, to preach in town, for the year ensuing:

"Voted to raise a tax of three pence on a pound, to pay a minister—said tax to be paid to the collector, by the first day of December following, in wheat, at four shillings per bushel, or Indian corn at three shillings."

At the same town-meeting a committee was appointed to lay out two burying-places for the use of the town—one to accommodate the north, and the other the south part of the town.

At their next March meeting, 1790, after re-electing nearly the same town officers, they voted to raise a tax of 3d. per £, to defray town expenses, and to raise the sum of £60 to pay for preaching—these taxes to be paid in wheat and corn, at 4s. and 3s. per bushel. No mention is made of their having preaching—most likely they did.

At a freemen's meeting, September, 1792, a committee was chosen to draft a petition to the General Assembly, to divide the town. Timothy Allen and Jedediah Hyde were the committee appointed.

At a town-meeting held March, 1793, a committee was chosen to hire a preacher: Joseph Phelps, Alpheus Hall, Samuel Mix and Ebenezer Allen, were the committee; "voted to request the committee to hire Rev. Mr. Williams," —and

"Voted a tax of six pence on the pound, to pay for preaching, one fourth in cash, and three fourths in wheat, at four shillings per bushel, and the place for holding their meetings be in the Sand-bar district school-house."

At another meeting, August, same year, it was voted to instruct their committee to extend a call to Rev. Mr. Williams, to settle with them in the gospel ministry. No record is made of any report of this committee, whether they extended the call to Mr. Williams or not, he did not settle. I do not find what Mr. W.'s first name was, or to what denomination he belonged —probably Congregational; £60 a year is mentioned as his salary.

The first marriage recorded, was between Howe Graham and Mary Allen, and was solemnized by Ebenezer Allen, justice peace. In 1788, a year before any town-record was made, under the name of South Hero, the next marriage was solemnized by the same justice, and one in 1793, by Stephen Pearl, justice peace.

At one of the town-meetings mentioned it was voted that no swine should be allowed to run at large, from the first day of May, to the first day of September, following, unless said swine wore a yoke, not less than 8 inches above the neck, and 5 inches below, and had suitable rings in their noses. Some special reference is made to swine in nearly every town-meeting, at this early day, and a large corps of hog-howards, or hog-constables, were annually elected. It was the last office to fill in town, and was the occasion of no little merriment. At one town-meeting, I should think, nearly every voter, that had not been previously appointed to some office, was elected hog-constable. If a man had aspired to some town-office, and failed to get the appointment, because his townsmen did not think as highly of his fitness as he did of himself, he was sure to get appointed hog-howard. If a man had married during the year, he was sure of the office of hog-howard; or if he had done any mean or niggardly thing during the year, he was remembered by an appointment to this important office.

From the dividing of the town to 1817, no records of town-meetings can be found. Records of all the deeds of land are preserved, but the records of town-meetings had some things recorded that certain persons did not wish handed down to posterity, and so it is supposed destroyed them, as much time has been spent searching for the lost records; but they cannot be found; "but the two Heros, by the census 1791, had become the most populous of any settlement north of Otter Creek, west of the Green Mountains."

The following are the names and ages—at the time of their death—of some of the first settlers, viz.: Samuel Chamberlin, aged 93; Benajah Phelps, 92; Fanny Clark, 88; Lucy Phelps, 93; Eunice Chamberlain, 86; Lucy Lamson, 84; Thaddeus Landon, 79.

Alpheus Hall, Benjamin Adams, Capt. Thomas Dixon and John Monte were in the war of the Revolution, and drew pensions. John Monte was from France, and is said to have come to this country with Lafayette. There were probably more; but these are the names given me as pensioners. Col. Ebenezer Allen was a noted warrior, of Revolutionary history, and probably died before pensions were granted.

There were but few, if any, regular soldiers from this town in 1812, except volunteers, as occasion called for them during the excursions of the British down the lake.

PHYSICIANS,

who have lived in town and practiced for a longer or shorter period:

Dr. Jacob Roebeck, a Swede, had been army surgeon under Frederick, King of Prussia, and had an appointment as surgeon in our army of the Revolution.* Drs. Melvin Barnes, David Taylor, Hyde, Stearns, Goodenow, Elisha Root, Sylvanus Humphrey, Simeon Clark, Elijah Herrick, A. C. Butler, Dr. Gale. Present Physicians are Abraham Harding, and R. K. Clark.

DR. SIMEON CLARK

moved into town at an early day. He had practiced in St. Albans and in Grand-Isle; he practiced but little in this town; gave his attention to farming; was a successful farmer, and owned a number of farms, and is said to have been the wealthiest man in town at the time of his death.

BENAJAH PHELPS,

whose name is mentioned as having died at 92, came here with his father when a boy; was among the first settlers. He had 18 sons and

* See biography by Dr. Reynolds.—ED.

daughters, that grew up to be men and women. Many of them married and settled in town, and are among our best citizens. The number of his descendants must be near 300 persons, at the present time. A story is told of Uncle Benajah, as he is familiarly called. On one occasion he and his brother Alexander saw a black bear swimming to the Island, (and being sons of Nimrod, as some of his descendants now are) thought to have rare fun capturing bruin.—Jumping into a small boat, with no weapon except a pitchfork they chanced to have with them, they made for the bear, who seemed rather to welcome them; and seizing hold of the bow of their boat, began climbing in. They could not beat him off, but had all they could do to keep the boat from upsetting, while bruin very deliberately climbed in, and seated himself in the bow of their boat, and waited for our heroes to row him on shore, which they gladly did; not daring to offer the bear any provocation, who appeared well pleased with his situation, and was quite as well prepared to defend, as they were for an attack. Wisely deeming prudence, in this case, the better part of valor, they rowed bruin ashore; and he without paying his fare, jumped out and ran to the woods, leaving his would-be captors feeling themselves second-best in the affair.

Bears were quite plenty on the Island at an early day, and swam back and forth to and from the main land, as they chose. Two other instances are recorded, of persons attempting to capture them with boats, and the bears climbed in and drove the boatmen overboard, allowing the boats to drift on shore with them—one at the north end of Grand-Isle, and one near Addison.

BENJAMIN LANDON

was one of the early settlers. He built the first brick-house in town, which is now standing with its ancient gambrel roof, about one fourth of a mile from the Sand-bar bridge. He had but a small family; none of his descendants are now in town.

THADDEUS LANDON,

who came about the same time, had a large family of sons and daughters who married, and many of them had large families. A majority of them reside in town at the present time, and constitute a large and highly respectable portion of our citizens. Jessie, now 72 years of age, and John, some years younger, are the only two children now living in town—but grandchildren, and great-grandchildren are very numerous, and in all number over 200. John now owns and occupies the old homestead his fat-

er first purchased and cleared up from the forest—others live adjoining, or quite near. Very few, if another, instance can be found, of any of the early settlers of Vermont having so large and respectable a number of descendants, residing so near the patriarchal mansion, as Thaddeus Landon. Franklin Robinson, now in his 77th year, came to the Island in 1802. He married a daughter of Thaddeus Landon, and raised a large family. He settled near his father-in-law. The number of descendants from this daughter of Mr. Landon is 35—Abner Baldwin, one of the sons of Thaddeus Landon, had thirty-five—making seventy descendants from those two branches, by a son and daughter.

COL. EBENEZER ALLEN

was the first settler. He arrived August 25, 1783. Enos Wood, who settled on North Hero, and Alexander Gordon, who settled on the north end of this Island, came the same day.—Allen claimed that he arrived at his place three hours earlier in the day than Gordon, and was therefore the first man, that landed on this Island, as a settler. It was at his house that Col. Ethan Allen staid the night before he died. He had come with his servant to the Island for a load of hay, spent the night, or staid till late into the night—was urged by the Colonel to stop till morning; but, having drank free, was not to be persuaded; started about 2 o'clock in the morning for home on the load—his man driving, who, when he arrived home found his master dead, or was found in a fit of apoplexy,—was bled, lived several hours, died at his own house, but never recovered his consciousness.—[See vol. i. page 551.—Ed.]

[We omit half a page of manuscript, the facts of which are included in a more comprehensive biography of Col. Allen, by Mr. Dixon, which may be found at the close of this chapter.]

CAPT. THOMAS DIXON,

whose name is mentioned as a pensioner of the Revolution, came to reside in town about 1790. He was a patriot of 1776, and held a Captain's commission in the army. He is spoken of by those who remember him, as a very worthy man, of a kindly disposition, and brave and heroic in times of danger. When the British came down the Lake, and made their attack on Plattsburgh, Capt. Dixon took his gun and hastened to the scene of action; and, like another old '76 militia man, who was seen fighting in one of the battles of the Revolution, and, being asked what company he belonged to replied, "no company, I fight the British on my own hook," he became so engaged during the battle

he did not observe the Americans were falling back, and when he did discover his situation, that he would certainly be killed, or taken prisoner, as he had boasted, he never had, and never would, turn his back to the British, he commenced retreating backward, facing the enemy, and fighting as he retreated. He had three or four bullet holes shot through his clothes, but turned not his face to the foe: and though it was little less than a miracle, he fortunately escaped to a place of safety and kept his word, not to turn his back to the British.

LORENZO HALL,

now in his 74th year, was born in this town, and is the oldest person living in town, that was born here; his father, Alpheus Hall, was one of the first settlers, and held town offices. The following incident is related to the writer by Lorenzo Hall.

The first Methodist minister who visited this Island was Rev. William Anson. He was sent as a missionary by the Troy Conference, in the summer of 1802. On his way he was informed that the inhabitants were living in a savage state, and he would not be likely to benefit them by his labors. He arrived at the Sandbar on Saturday afternoon, July 3d. He found no means of crossing but a raft. He endeavored to cross on this rude and frail craft, but the wind not favoring him, he was twice driven back. His ill success, together with the character which had been given him of the Islanders, produced the most despondent feelings.—He, however, after due reflection, said to himself, "I will make one more attempt to cross over to the Island, and if I fail this time, I will take it as evidence the Lord has not called me to preach to the barbarous Islanders." This time he was more successful, and reached the Island. Meeting one of the inhabitants, he enquired if there was a public house on the Island. He informed him there was a tavern about 2 miles from there; "but," said he, "you will find hard fare, for they are out of rum." He came on, and found the tavern, and put up for the night. The next morning he was aroused by the firing of guns, which did not make a very favorable impression; but on recollecting it was 4th of July, was better reconciled. The firing soon ceased. Mr. Anson informed them he was a minister, and asked if a house could be opened for him to preach, to such as had a mind to hear him. Thomas Dixon opened his house, and Mr. Anson preached. This was the first Methodist preaching in town. Mr. Anson is said to have been a successful preacher. During the year

he extended his labors to the Islands north, and to Alburgh. A Methodist society was formed, and probably a church, during the year, which has continued with greater or less prosperity to the present time.

MINISTERS WHO HAVE BEEN IN TOWN.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. Daniel Francis, A. Rich, J. W. Healy. METHODIST.—Rev. Seymour Landon, Warren Mooney.

Rev. Seymour Landon was a son of Asahel Landon, a local Methodist preacher, who resided in this town. He was a brother of Thaddeus Landon, of whom mention has been made. He raised quite a family. None of his descendants reside in town at the present time.

ATTORNEYS WHO HAVE RESIDED AND PRACTICED IN TOWN.

Now resident,—Solon Clark and Henry Harrington. Former attorneys,—Hector Adams, Philo Berry, John Bronson, Morey Woodruff, Charles Perrigo, Amos Blodget, David G. Dixon, Asa Robinson, A. G. Whittemore, Newell Lyon and William W. White.

WILLIAM WARNER WHITE

was raised in this town. He studied law with Hon. Giles Harrington, of Alburgh; practiced law a short time in Alburgh; moved to Johnson, Lamoille County, where he engaged in practice for a few years, when he removed to St. Albans, in Franklin County. Mr. White was a man of more than ordinary talents in his profession, an able and faithful advocate for his clients. He represented his county in the senate; was a leading member of Franklin County bar, and bid fair to stand at the head of his profession in Franklin County. He died young, in the height of an honorable professional career.

ABNER KEELER

came to this town in 1806. He was the leading, and at times, the principal merchant in town. Mr. Keeler began life a poor boy, laboring in the lumber business; commenced trade on a small scale in Troy, New York; then for a short time in Sunderland, Vt.; from which place he removed to the Island. Mr. Keeler was a shrewd business man, and accumulated a large property for a country town. He died in 1852. His property was inventoried at \$150,000. He had no children, and gave it by will to his brother's children, who came from Connecticut to inherit their uncle's property, and now reside in town.

RICHARD MOTT

came with his family to reside in town at an early day. He located himself near the Sand-

bar, over which the Sand-bar bridge was built. He had a family of children. One son, Lewis Mott, resided on the old homestead. He built a fine residence, the first house on the Island-side of the bridge, after the toll-house. He died a few years since, leaving a large estate to his widow and son. The son soon followed, leaving the entire estate to the mother, who now owns and occupies it.

Wallace Mott, another son, now nearly 80 years old, owns and occupies a large estate, joining the old homestead, living in a green old age, and reputed to be the wealthiest man in town. Richard, another son, studied law and settled as an attorney in the city of New York, where he now resides. James, another son, resides in town with his family—a much esteemed and highly respected family, living in one of the corners of what is known as the four-corners in town. There was another son, and one or more daughters, that lived to have families. They have died, and none of their descendants, if they had any, reside in town.

THE SAND-BAR BRIDGE,

which connects this town with Milton, was chartered to O. G. Wheeler, Melvin Barnes, and 33 others, Nov. 11, 1847. Its capital stock was \$25,000, in shares of \$10 each. At a meeting of the company, Jan. 1, 1848, it was voted to proceed at once to a collection of a portion of the capital stock, then nearly all subscribed for, to accept their charter, and commence building.

The distance across the water was a mile and 20 rods. The contract to build this part was given to Samuel Boardman, at \$1,800; and he was to take \$1,000 in stock, toward payment, and \$17,000 in cash. He commenced building, Aug. 1, 1849, and had his part of the work ready, so that the bridge was opened for crossing to the public, Dec. 5, 1850.

A. G. Whittemore took the contract to build the road through the marsh, a distance of 2 miles, for \$5,500, and to take \$300 in stock toward payment, and to have his road ready as soon as Boardman should complete the bridge, which contract he fulfilled. The entire cost at the opening of the bridge and road to the public travel, was £24,016.62, including toll-house, gate and fixtures.

Many of the citizens of this town engaged with great, and most commendable zeal in the enterprise. Nearly two-thirds of the stock was taken in this town. Wallis Mott took

shares to the amount of \$1,000, Lewis Mott \$1,000, Abner B. Landon \$1,000, Jesse Landon \$800, John Landon \$500, James Mott \$500, and many others took from \$100 to \$500, according to their means, and anxiety to have a bridge to the main land.

The rates of toll, as established by the county court in pursuance of the charter, were as follows. Single teams 20 cents each, double teams 25 cents, teams drawn by four horses 33 cents, neat cattle 10 cents per head, swine 4 cents, and sheep 2 cents, footmen 5 cents, for families hiring by the year, \$3 per year. From the records of 1852, Jan. 1 to Sept. 1, the number of crossings were, double teams that paid at the time of crossing, 192, single teams 611, double teams paying by the year 532, single teams 1505, making the total number of crossings, in the 8 months, 2340, which will give some idea of the convenience, and necessity of the bridge.

Although the earnings of the bridge is quite a sum annually, no dividend has ever been made, and the stockholders pay the same rates of toll as strangers. So much damage is done, every Spring, by the ice and water, that all the earnings are required to keep the bridge in tolerable repair, and many hundreds of dollars have been expended in labor and money by the stockholders and citizens, without fee or reward, to aid in keeping the bridge in repair, and making it passable in the Spring after the ice has gone out of the lake.

I deem the above remarks due to the stockholders, as strangers often complain, at so high a rate of toll, with so poor a bridge, thinking perhaps that the earnings are divided among the stockholders, to the neglect of keeping their bridge in repair. Those who may chance to read this article, learning every cent of toll goes to make the bridge better, that the stockholders have never received a cent for their money invested, and have always paid the same rates of toll, charged to strangers, may be less disposed to find fault, and some of them pay their toll more cheerfully than they sometimes appear to do.

In the Springs of 1865, '66, and '67, the water rose so high as to cover the entire bridge from 2 to 4 feet, and prevented crossing for many weeks each Spring.

Dr. Nelson Fairchild lost his life, while attempting to cross when the water was at its height, in the Spring of 1865. Dr. Fairchild

was a physician of great promise. He had been on to the Island to visit some patients, had crossed the bridge on horseback in the forenoon; as the wind had risen during the time he was on the Island, he was warned of the danger, and entreated not to make the attempt, but being young and full of courage, and having come over safely in the morning, he believed he could return; but the wind was blowing, and the surface had become so rough he could not see the bottom, and was obliged to let his horse pick out his way as best he could among the stones. When about half way over, his horse stumbled and threw him head-foremost into the water, and, as it is supposed, his head struck a stone, which stunned him so much, he made no efforts to get upon his feet, and drowned before he recovered from the fall. The water being only about 2 feet deep where he fell, he could have had no difficulty in recovering and getting upon his feet, if he had not been disabled. He was seen from the shore, and a boat hastened to him with all possible speed, but he was dead when the boat reached him. Some also thought he must have had a fit of some kind that disabled him from using ordinary efforts for saving his life. Thus perished a young man of marked ability in his profession, who had before him every prospect of a long and useful career, and whose apparently untimely death, was mourned by a large circle of relations, patrons, and friends.

He was a member of the Masonic Fraternity, and was master of the lodge at Milton-Falls, where he resided, and was buried with masonic honors. His funeral discourse was preached by Rev. O. G. Wheeler of this town, April 12, 1865, and I take the liberty of copying, from Mr. W.'s sermon, his closing address to the members of the fraternity:

"I see before me the symbols of an order, with whose cherished mysteries our friend was familiar; of whose brotherhood he was an honored member. You have gathered together here to bury one of your members.—The summons to this duty must have been a sad surprise. Slowly and solemnly will you proceed to the mournful service, time-honored and impressive. No more will this young brother need your friendly offices, though a sacred and gentle tie will bind you to the dear ones he leaves behind him. Not again will you meet him in your gatherings. The ties of brotherhood, by which you are bound

together, seem strong, abiding, and tender, and I can imagine with what emotions you will surround your young brother's last resting-place, now waiting to receive one suddenly hurled from the freshness and brightness of undecayed youth and manly strength. And as in your slow and solemn march, you cast into the grave the green emblems of a fadeless memory, bidding the beloved physician a last and loving farewell, your hearts will swell with grief that the sacred tie is broken, the earthly fellowship ended. 'Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.' Mr. Wheeler's text on the occasion, was taken from Romans i. 33—'How unsearchable are His judgments and His ways past finding out.'"

SOLDIERS TO PUT DOWN THE LATE REBELLION.

This town furnished its full quotas, amounting to upwards of 50 men; 5 men, only, were furnished by draft, one man paid commutation, the others furnished substitutes. Several died from disease, a number were killed in battle, some were severely wounded. I shall give a short account of some who died, and others who were wounded, of whom honorable mention should be made.

ZEBINA LANDON

was a member of the University of Vermont at the time of his enlistment. He left the college at his country's call, and enlisted in the first Vermont cavalry; was made corporal; afterward raised to sergeant. During Bank's retreat was wounded and taken prisoner, and could have been paroled, but he refused to take any obligation not to fight again the enemies of his country. He was sent to Lynchburgh, then to Belle Isle, and afterward to Richmond prison. He suffered much from his wounds and disease, but more from starvation. He died at Richmond prison. Zebina was a young man of great promise, an excellent scholar, and the University conferred on him the degree of A. B., although he had not fully completed his full course of study.

HENRY CONROE

was a member of the same college (Vermont University.) He enlisted in the second regiment; was taken prisoner at Bull Run, and after a year of great suffering was exchanged; rejoined his regiment again, and passed through several battles; was severely wounded, but recovered, and now resides in town.

A. B. CONNOR,

his brother, enlisted in the Vermont Cavalry; was with Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley; was shot through the chest, in one of the battles, and fell into the enemy's hands; was so badly wounded that he was left to die; was afterwards found alive, cared for, and, strange to say, after a long time recovered so as to go into business. These two brothers are now a mercantile firm, doing business in town, highly respected and esteemed in the community.

ALBERT PHELPS

was at the time of his enlistment a member of the Troy Methodist Seminary. Phelps was taken prisoner in one of Gen. Grant's battles, near Richmond; was sent to Andersonville prison, and experienced all the horrors of that fiendish, infernal place; after 10 months of indescribable suffering was released. Returning home, he entered the University of Vermont, and graduated with the class of 1867.

HENRY O. WHEELER,

son of Rev. O. G. Wheeler, enlisted with his friend, Zebina Landon. He was a member of the University, and left college at his country's call, enlisted in the Vermont Cavalry, Co. A. He was reported killed, during Banks' retreat; but was separated from his company, and, concealing himself, after a few days wandering, rejoined his regiment, and found his horse and baggage had been recovered and brought in. He was again reported killed, when Kilpatrick was driven out of Hagerstown. He, upon the contrary, succeeded in eluding the enemy, and was protected by Union friends and helped take care of a wounded comrade, Homer Bliss, who died afterward of his wounds, and, after six days, Wheeler again joined his regiment; participated in the various engagements of the campaign, was promoted to 1st lieutenant, and afterward to captain by brevet, for meritorious conduct. Capt. Wheeler was wounded in the Wilderness the first day of Gen. Grant's advance; was shot through the lungs; shared in the sufferings of the wounded on that memorable day, and finally reached Seminary Hospital, Georgetown. After a time he was brought home, but before his wounds were healed, returned to the field under Sheridan; shared in the victories of the Shenandoah Valley and was taken prisoner Oct. 7th. The rebel officer with his accustomed epithets,

leveled his revolver and threatened his life, after he had surrendered. He was plundered: all his clothes taken off but his undershirt and drawers, and marched without food three days in this condition, and finally lodged in Libby prison. Less fortunate was his comrade, Jones, who was taken prisoner at the same time, and while being conducted to the rear, was wantonly sabered by a rebel, without his giving the least provocation. Capt. Wheeler was with him and received his dying message to his young wife, he left at home but a few months before, and succeeded in obtaining her miniature he had worn with him to the field, and brought it home to his comrade's widow.

Capt. Wheeler was fortunate enough, when stripping off his clothes, to slip \$50 in greenbacks down his drawers undiscovered, and this procured him better fare than he otherwise would have been able to obtain. His wounds breaking out afresh, he was removed to more comfortable quarters, but could hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of his fellow prisoners who were so naked and cold, they could not sleep, and were obliged to keep in motion, to keep from freezing. After a few months, Wheeler was exchanged and came home. He re-entered the University of Vermont and graduated in 1867.

Some others were wounded, and died from disease, or wounds, and some returned and recovered. Charles Landon, Peter Troville, Noah Martelle, David Mayo. Mayo lost an arm. These all draw pensions, according to their disabilities. Albert Taylor died of wounds, Bartomy Lawrence, wounded, died in Andersonville prison. Albert L. Martin, wounded at Gettysburgh, died of his wounds. Proctor Landon, Antoine Larose died from disease, at Washington. Winfield Scott Fletcher, severely wounded at Savage Station, was so disabled as to be discharged; Fredrick Keeler died from disease near New Orleans. Edwin Phelps was wounded in the Shenandoah Valley; was taken prisoner, and with others put into a meeting-house under guard. He concealed himself under the pulpit, and was not discovered when the other prisoners were taken away, and got back to our lines. This was the engagement when our forces had been driven back in the absence of Gen. Sheridan, who, returning in the afternoon, rallied our men and gained one of the most splendid victories during his campaign.

OUR OYSTER SUPPERS.

The people of this Island have two annual gatherings, or as we call them, oyster suppers, they have become so much an institution among this people, I think them worthy of notice in the history of the town.

There is wealth enough to give our ministers a generous support, notwithstanding our churches and societies are small; but our people have not been in the habit of liberal or generous subscriptions, for the support of the Gospel. Father Lyon, as he is called, through the Island, was for many years minister to this people. His preaching was a gratuity except such presents as the people chose to hand to him (very much, as the writer thinks, to the injury of the people), and as his ministry was long continued, the habit became strong, of doing but very little for the support of this minister; and to this day, were it not for the profits of these gatherings, which are handed to the minister, their support would be very meagre indeed. And here, I will remark, the churches in this town and Grand-Isle are one organization and have but one pastor, for both towns. This is the case with the Congregational and Methodist churches. Rev. O. G. Wheeler now in the 29th year of his pastorate, and Rev. Simeon Gardener, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now in the 5th year of his ministry, having been here 2 years some 10 years ago, and now on his 3d year in succession, are the pastors of the churches in both towns.

But to return to our oyster suppers; we meet first in one town, then in about 3 weeks in the other, the profits one year in South Hero are given to Mr. Wheeler, the next year in Grand-Isle, and so alternating, with the Methodist pastor. The people in both towns make it a point to attend both gatherings; when South Hero people go to Grand-Isle, we are their guests, and they do the work, and when Grand-Isle people come here, they are our guests, and we do the work. The most kindly feelings prevail and a stranger would think from witnessing the interest felt for the minister, for whom the gathering is made, we must all certainly belong to the same church and society. Our ladies vie with each other in seeing which town shall set the best table. The result is our tables are not only loaded with everything to please the palate, but with much to please the eye, and set off with much artistic taste. An epicurian, on

these occasions, would feel he had found an earthly paradise. The profits of each gathering are usually between \$200 and \$300, which is handed the next day to the pastor for whom the gathering was made. Rev. O. G. Wheeler, who has at times been both the statesman and poet, and always the good pastor and preacher, usually favors the audience with some poetical effusion, suited to the occasion. One called the Oyster Supper Medley, was published some years since, in a book of poems, by Mr. Wheeler. Another delivered at our annual gathering in Grand-Isle, February 1867, made such an impression on the mind of the writer, while listening to it as delivered by Mr. Wheeler, that he takes the liberty to insert a few of the closing stanzas, with the remark, that the reader to appreciate it, must have been there and heard it, or must picture in his mind the scene as it really was. We were assembled in the meeting-house, the cemetery near by, a deep snow covering the ground, driving and drifting over the graves of the near and dear friends and relatives, of those present. One family, near by, that had been in the habit of meeting with us on such occasions, at home watching over their honored dead (Hon. Lewis Ladd) and preparing for the funeral solemnities, to take place in that house the next day, when they would lay their venerable father and friend, in his cold and snowy grave,—our reader must picture this and he will feel in some measure as we did when we listened in almost breathless silence to the closing portion, so suited to the particular occasion, of

MR. WHEELER'S POEM.

And some will talk of oiden times,
And some, perhaps, of other climes;
Relieving here, the aching brain,
Of crowded thought a quickened train

That bears them backward to the days
When hope was murmuring sweetest lays;
To some, this feast will bring to mind
The broken tie, that once was twined

So fondly round the loving heart
That even here, the tear will start;
The eyes that oft have sparkled here
Forever closed, though lying near.

Asleep, with all the multitude
That broken sigh, or laughter rude
Can ne'er disturb—how silent they,
While we are full of life and play;

They all are lying shrouded there,
Silent as midnight shadows are;
The snow lies lightly on their graves,
Bathed in the moonbeam's silver waves.

Under the snow—the drifting snow—
The muffled ribs are creeping;
Under the snow—the drifting snow—
A weary world is sleeping;
Under the snow—the drifting snow—
No weeping, groaning, crying;
Under the snow—the drifting snow—
The dead, but not the dying;
Under the snow, the grasses rest—
For summer's bloom preparing;
Under the snow, their verdure blest,
The evergreens are wearing;
Under the snow, no cunning art
Its tempting snare concealing;
Under the snow, the broken heart
No bitter pang is feeling;
Under the snow, are frozen tears
Upon the pale cheek lying;
Under the snow, the dear one wears
The smile she gave when dying;
Under the snow, the ivory brow
With silver locks is beaming;
Under the snow, are hidden now,
The golden ringlets, gleaming;
Under the snow, unfelt the thrill,
Of friendship's kindly greeting;
Under the snow, the heart is still
That once with love was beating;
Under the snow, the sacred trust
By angel care defended;
Under the snow, the guarded dust
Will sleep till time is ended.

Rev. O. G. Wheeler represented his town in the house of representatives and his country in the senate for several years, and was a working member in both branches of our legislature.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS, &c.

The public buildings in town consist of two churches—Congregational and Methodist—an Academy, town-hall and a public house at the corners—the old tavern stand which has recently been purchased and fitted up by its gentlemanly proprietor, Mr. Clark S. Keefer, and is intended not only to accommodate travelers, but more permanent boarders who prefer to stop there rather than at the Spring-House, which has been mentioned, in connection with the spring.

This town is divided into 4 school districts where schools are taught from 3 to 5 months terms, twice a year. Our academical school is not sustained through the year. It flourished under the charge of Rev. O. G. Wheeler, who kept it in session for some years, and fitted a goodly number of young men for college, in this and from adjoining towns, who generally

entered the University of Vermont. Mr. Wheeler has taken a deep interest in the educational affairs of the town, as well as in conducting and sustaining the high school for a long time. A sound morality and general intelligence prevails; and it is claimed that more newspapers are taken from our post-office, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, than from any other post-office in the country.

COL. EBENEZER ALLEN.

BY D. WEBSTER DIXON.

Col. Ebenezer Allen was born in Northampton, Mass., Oct. 17, 1743.* His family was not connected with the family of Ethan Allen by ties of blood relationship, as has sometimes been erroneously stated, though there certainly was much in the personal characteristics of the leading members of both families to justify the assumption. When a child, after being christened by Rev. Jonathan Edwards, the celebrated divine, he went with his parents to New Marlboro in Berkshire County, where his father soon after died, leaving Mrs. Allen with a large family of small children and very inadequate means of support.† Ebenezer being one of the eldest, was employed pretty constantly, we are told, at the "big and little spinning wheels" under the parental roof, and barely enjoyed an opportunity to obtain the rudiments of an education. He also served as apprentice to a blacksmith for a short time, but his early years were mostly devoted to farming pursuits. In 1762, he was married to a Miss Richards, who survived him many years, and died on South Island at the age of 88. The Colonel and his wife were allied by blood and marriage with some of the first families in New England. In 1768, he moved to Bennington where he resided for nearly 3 years. His name appears among a large list of Bennington petitioners to the governor of New Hampshire in October, 1769. In 1771, he removed with his brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Ashley, to Poultney, and commenced the first settlement of that town. One of his children (a son) was the first white child born in the town of Poultney. After a few months resi-

* History of Berkshire Co., Mass., p. 292.—*Ed.*

† Dr. Barnes in a letter to the late Henry Stevens, says, "But being a high minded and industrious woman, she brought up her young children, though under circumstances of great discouragement. She was a Sheldon." See history of Berkshire, same p. 292.—*Ed.*

dence in that place he removed to Tinmouth, which had then reached an advanced stage of settlement.

In 1775 Col. Allen was appointed captain of a company of minute men, which was afterwards made a part of Col. Samuel Herrick's famous Regiment of Rangers, and participated with them in many sanguinary encounters and perilous adventures. On the 10th of May, 1775 Capt. Allen formed one of the party under Gen. Ethan Allen in the memorable capture of Ticonderoga. He was one of the delegates from Tinmouth to the general convention held at Cephas Kent's house in Dorset, Sept. 25, 1776, on which occasion certain resolutions were adopted substantially declaring the New Hampshire Grants "a free and separate district," and renouncing the authority of the New York government. He was also chosen one of the delegates from Tinmouth to the convention held at Windsor in July, 1777, that formed our first State constitution. After the dissolution of the convention he moved his family to Bennington. Aug. 16, 1777, was fought the decisive battle at that place, in which Capt. Allen bore a conspicuous part,—signalizing himself by great bravery and efficiency both as a soldier and commanding officer. At one time during the engagement, he with only 30 men, under the cover of a natural breastwork of rocks, successfully contended against the main body of Col. Baum's troops of Burgoyne's army, causing great slaughter among them, and a temporary retreat.

In the early part of September, 1777, Gen. Lincoln, then in command of the frontier department, despatched 1500 men from Pawlet, in three divisions, to follow in the rear of Burgoyne's army. These divisions were commanded respectively by Colonels Johnson, Woodbury, and Brown. The forces of Cols. Johnson and Woodbury were sent to attack Mt. Independence (Orwell), and Skeenesborough (now Whitehall). Capt. Allen's company were attached to Col. Brown's division. Col. Brown's forces were designed to attack Ticonderoga, Mount Defiance, Mount Hope, and one or two other strategic points of lesser importance, and to liberate 100 American prisoners in the hands of the British at Ticonderoga, and if possible, to effect the capture of the British flotilla at that place. Col. Brown assigned to Capt. Allen the taking of Mt. Defiance, opposite Ticonderoga,

which was considered an almost impregnable fortress, and was at this time defended by about 200 British regulars, with artillery. He accomplished this hazardous undertaking, with the assistance of Lieut. Isaac Clark and 10 Green Mountain rifle rangers early on the morning of Sept. 18, 1777, by surprise, and without the loss of a single man. After performing this brilliant achievement, he rejoined Col. Brown's division, which, with those of Cols. Johnson and Woodbury, a few days later joined Gen. Gates's army investing Burgoyne's forces, and were in the action at Saratoga, Oct. 7, 1777. After the enemy's capitulation, Capt. Allen joined his family at Bennington, but subsequently returned with them to Tinmouth. During the latter part of this year he was for a time in command of a small detachment of State troops at Pawlet.*

The record of Col. Allen's military service is far from complete. Aside from the details of his career already given, it is positively known that he was commander of the fort at Vergennes either in 1778, or the following year; and that he performed important and effective military service during the war, mainly on the western side of Lake Champlain. While he resided on the Island he would relate to his guests (pointing towards Essex Landing, N. Y.), "With about the same number of *Green Mountain Boys*, I captured

* The following document issued by Col. Allen, while in command at Pawlet, is from the records of Bennington, *verbatim*; and serves to show what some of our ancestors thought of Slavery.

"Head Quarters Pawlet }
25th of November 1777. }

To whom it may Concern Know ye Whereas Dinah Mattis, a negro woman with nancey her Child of two months old was taken Prisoner on Lake Champlain, with the British Troops some where near Col Gilliner's Patten the Twelfth day of last instant November by a Scout under my Command, and according to a Resolve Past by the Honorable Continental Congress that all Persons belonging to the Captivators thereof—therefore She and her Child became the just Property of the Captivators thereof—I being Conscientious that it is not Right in the Sight of god to Keep Slaves—I therefore obtain Leave of the Detachment under my Command to give the said Dinah Mattis and Nancy her Child their freedom to pass and Rejuse any where through the United States of America with her Behaving as becometh and to Trade and to Traffick for her Self and Child as tho' She was Born free without being Molested by, any Person or Persons.

In witness whereunto I have set my hand or subscribed my name.

(Signed)

EBENEZER ALLEN Capt.

about 50 of the rear guard of the British army, on their retreat to Canada; also, their boats, horses, cows, goats,—and I suppose all the equipage of Old Ti, and Crown Point." It was done, he said, by a ruse, representing the woods to be filled with Herrick's Rangers, who were known in English prints, as "white Indians;" and the presence of whom always struck a terror to the hearts of British troops. Prior to the retirement of Capt. Allen from the army he was made Major and Colonel in due succession.*

The precise period when Col. Allen dissolved his connection with the army cannot be determined from any documents to which I have had access. It is however probable that he may have left the service sometime during the year 1779, as the war in this section of the country was virtually closed at that date. At least, we have no testimony, historical or otherwise, to show that he performed any military service during the succeeding years of the Revolution. From 1779 to the early part of 1783,—a period of 4 years —Col. Allen's career seems involved in obscurity. It is not wholly improbable that he may have resided in Tinmouth during this period, engaged in farming or some mechanical occupation, for if he had still been employed in the service of his country, it is reasonable to suppose that we should now find some record of such service. It is also a matter of some uncertainty as to the exact time when he came to the "Two Heros"† and commenced its first settlement—whether in 1779, or 1783, or in one of the intervening years. It appears that the Legislature of Vermont, Oct. 27, 1779, granted the township of Fairhaven, in Rutland County, to him and 76 associates, and that on the same date, the Legislature made him one of the grantees of the "Two Heros"—comprising all the territory now embraced in the towns of Grand-Isle, North and South-Hero. Some authorities assert that Col. Allen commenced the settlement of the southern portion of the "Two Heros," Aug. 25, 1783. Many of the old residents, now deceased, who had preserved some traditional accounts respecting Col. Allen and the first settlement, asserted

that he came to South Island soon after the date of its charter.* Without attempting

* Hoz. L. Demming and Dr. Melvin Barnes, to whose accounts of Col. Allen, published several years ago, I am indebted for many of the facts contained in this sketch. Dr. Barnes relates many anecdotes of the Colonel, of which only two or three are sufficiently interesting to be reproduced in this place:

Acting as Justice of the peace in the uncommon year of starvation, 1789, two respondents were brought before him for stealing something to eat, and the theft being fully proved, one being a man of some means, the Colonel in giving his judgment, expressed great chagrin, saying "the scarcity could be no excuse," as no one in such a case would have refused something to eat, and all persons in that settlement had a plenty for such use but this trial proved that there were those, though quite able, who had rather steal than ask. The Colonel intimated that he should fine—not bind over—the offender. "Halt," said the counsel for prisoners: "your warrant is not signed; consequently your whole proceeding is a legal nullity." The Colonel deliberately took the summons, seeing for himself its defects, signed it, saying:—"Now go to trial, every body knows I'm Justice itself!"

When taking Fort Defiance, the cannoniers got at their guns, swinging their matches, not knowing what to aim at, it being very dark; upon which Capt. Allen cried out with stentorian voice, "Shoot them rascals," his party at that time struggling by crevices of rocks and hanging by bushes to support themselves.

On one occasion, the Colonel, who abhorred lying, said of one guilty of prevarication and falsehood, that "he deserved being sent from the face of the earth." A bystander humorously asked the wrathful Colonel, "unless he killed the man, where he would send him?" The reply was "Hog Island,"—a part of Swanton of which the Colonel seems to have entertained a poor opinion.

[In the letter of Dr. Barnes to Mr. Stevens, already referred to, he says "In March 1783, the war being virtually ended, the Col. with Alexander Gordon and Enos Wood (the same who represented North-Hero in 1791 and who signed for the admission of Vermont—see State Papers page 185 and who also was sheriff of Franklin Co. when John Gregg his prisoner was drowned, A. D. 1796, State Paper 1796 and Thompson's Gazetteer page 50), traveled on snow-shoes from Tinmouth on the east side of the lake to St. Albans and crossed over westward to the two Heros, and chose, by drawing lots, who should have the first location. The first choice fell to John Wood, who chose where the ferry is kept between North-Hero and Grand-Isle. The Colonel and Mr. Gordon next drew, and the lot falling to Gordon, he chose on the north end of the South Island, what is now the Hon. Lewis Ladd place. The Colonel having the third selection, chose 13½ miles off in an air line on the south end of the South Island. In a short time, he engaged boards to be rafted and brought down the lake, when open. In the meantime, to be more ready, he moved his family to Potters Point (now Shelburne Point). The lake being at length open, he made a raft out of the boards, with which he was to build his house and barn, upon which he moved his family and stock to the Island and a Mr. E. Dovel or a Mr. Wright framed him a house.

Alexander Gordon, Enos Wood and his brother Solomon, and their families came on the same day and were spoken with by Allen off the south end of the S. Hero, but having further to go did not reach the north end

* Blaile's State Papers, page 448.

† "The Heros" so named, because it was meant to have no other grantees, than such as were brave, and felt warmly disposed toward the Revolution.—Blaile's State Papers, page 418.—*Ed.*

to reconcile these conflicting statements, I proceed to sketch the career of the Colonel as it has been transmitted to us in the published accounts of his life, and through the public records.

Upon his arrival on the "Two Heros," he located on the south shore of South-Hero—afterwards designated as Allen's Point,—where he built a frame-house and barn. He immediately went to work cutting and clearing the timber, and his progress was so satisfactory, that, the first year after his arrival, he raised small crops of wheat and corn. He rapidly improved his farm, and it is said that his succeeding crops were good. He evinced much skill as an agriculturist, and planted the first apple orchard on the "Two Heros." A year or two after his arrival, a son was added to his family, that he named after himself, and that dying soon, made the first birth and death among the white settlers of South Island. He also erected a blacksmith shop, and though not a very skillful mechanic, he did all kinds of blacksmithing after a sort.

In 1787, he enlarged his dwelling, and opened the same as a public house.* It was for many years a favorite halting place for the traveling public passing over the lake by way of the island, and a temporary abode for new settlers who came to the "Two Heros" to locate farms. In 1792, he commenced taking oak lumber to Quebec market, and pursued this business in connection with his other occupations, for 4 or 5 years; but in consequence of the great distance to market, with the time and expense attending its prosecution he did not find the business very remunerative. In 1792, Col. Allen, with a party of friendly Indians,† made a tour to the then unsettled territories of Ohio and Michigan, and was absent for nearly a year. In his travels, he visited the province of Upper Canada, and was so well suited with the soil

till several hours after Allen must have landed. These four families were the first white settlers and had only the sand-beach for a floor, and boards to cover them, till they built houses and moved in.—ED.]

* It was probably at Col. Allen's tavern, where Prince Edward (afterwards Duke of Kent, and grandfather of the present Prince of Wales), with a numerous suite stopped one night in February, 1793, on his tour from Canada to Massachusetts.

† Col. Allen was familiar with the Indian language, and spoke several of their dialects with considerable fluency.

and general features of that country, that after his return home, many of his friends were induced to emigrate to that region. Col. Allen much desired to accompany them, but at the earnest solicitation of his family and personal friends, was dissuaded from his purpose.

While a resident of South Hero, Col. Allen filled numerous civil stations. He was appointed proprietor's clerk after Mr. Knickerbocker, and was the first town clerk after the organization of the town. He was also a justice of the peace for a series of years, and was repeatedly elected to fill various town offices. In 1788, he was chosen a representative to the legislature and thereafter until 1792. In January, 1791, we find his name recorded among the yeas for Vermont's admission into the Union, and her adoption of the Federal Constitution. During his term of service as legislator, he was a member of many important committees, and exercised marked influence in all the affairs of legislation.

In 1786, the Abenaki Indians, together with some of the old French grantees of the lands on the south side of Canada line, claimed the country along the Missisquoi Bay and sought by force to dispossess the Americans from their occupancy of these lands. It having been decided by the Vermont authorities that the Indians and their French allies had forfeited their titles to the disputed territory, by their adherence to the British cause during the war, Gov. Chittenden appointed Col. Allen to "remove all unlawful intruders from the frontier with a military force." The Col. with a small detachment of troops, tarried for some time in the immediate vicinity of these disturbances, and succeeded in protecting the rights of the settlers for the time being. These troubles were not however wholly repressed, as the claimants persisted in their demands as late as 1788, and many serious encounters between them and the settlers occurred before tranquility was finally restored.

In 1800, the Colonel removed with his family to Burlington, and opened a tavern near the south wharf. He continued to reside there until his death, which occurred March 26, 1806, in the 64th year of his age. His funeral was largely attended, and he was buried with Masonic honors in the general burial-ground in that place. The funeral service was performed at the court-house, and David Russell, Esq., the Worshipful Master

of Washington Lodge, pronounced a brief eulogium upon the life, character, and public services of the deceased.

Thus passed away one of the purest and bravest of that invincible band of patriots who flourished in our State during the critical period of the Revolution; and who staked their lives and fortunes, and braved the most dangerous enterprises for the independence of their country. In personal appearance and general manner, Col. Allen bore analogy to his eminent compeers **ETHAN** and **IRA ALLEN**. He was of medium height, with a large head, in which the perceptive faculties were very prominent: black-eyed, dark-featured, deep-chested, and endowed with more than ordinary physical strength and activity. In religion, he was a Calvinist; in politics, a Hamilton Federalist. He was, in many respects, a remarkable man. Nature had infused into him a vigor and vivacity of mind, which, in a measure, supplied the deficiencies of his education; and he exhibited the highest merit and capacity in the conduct of the most arduous affairs. Courage, enterprise and perseverance were the first characteristics of his mind. His disposition was frank and generous, though he possessed a combative temperament, and his sincerity and zeal, on some occasions, doubtless impelled him to disregard the behests of common prudence. But while he had many of the failings incident to humanity, his virtues were active and reliable; and his patriotic fidelity to the interests of his State and Country, justly claims a proper share of the wide and merited recognition which posterity has so liberally accorded to his illustrious cotemporaries.

COL. ALPHEUS HALL.

BY MRS. CAROLINE H. SMITH.

In the first settlement of Grand-Isle the people had very few privileges compared with other portions of the State. Being surrounded by water, their intercourse with the inhabitants of other towns was quite limited, having no regular mail established, but a post-rider who made his appearance once a week, distributing his newspapers among the scattered settlements, consequently they grew up as it were a "kingdom by themselves."

But among these were some very worthy people, whose memories have almost perished from among the rising generations; but whose names should be held in remembrance

by those who have inherited their possessions, and by succeeding generations.

Among these were Col. Alpheus Hall, who came to the place in the year 1778 or '79. Born in Connecticut in 1757, he removed to Castleton, with his father's family, a few years previous to the commencement of the war of the Revolution. From manuscript papers, to which the writer has access, we find that he went into the service of his country at the age of 18 years as a private soldier in the regiment commanded by Col. Seth Warner; that he was with Gen. Montgomery's army at the taking of St. John's, Montreal and Chambley; was at Saratoga and witnessed the surrender of Gen. Burgoyne, and marched to Ticonderoga with Gen. Ethan Allen. He participated in many engagements with the enemy in various places in the State, at the burning of Royalton, and at Castleton, when a scouting party sent out by Col. Baum, attacked a congregation assembled in a school-house for religious worship on the Sabbath. The women made their escape as best they could; but some 12 or 13 men stood their ground and fought with great bravery, till their leader, Capt. John Hall, fell mortally wounded, and they were compelled to surrender. He and an older brother were made prisoners of war. They were taken to Ticonderoga, where, under guard they were compelled to labor to strengthen the fortifications of the enemy. But in one month's time they succeeded in effecting their escape, while their guards were at dinner, and making their way to the lake shore, they procured a small boat in which they crossed over to Mount Independence, from which place they traveled on foot to Castleton, mostly in the darkness of the night. He says, when he arrived at home he found the family broken up, their property all destroyed by the enemy, and the house burned. He was left penniless, with nothing in the world but the poor clothing he had upon his back. But his courage did not fail him. On his arrival at Castleton, learning that the enemy were advancing upon Bennington, he and his brother started immediately to join their regiment, but did not arrive in season to participate in the battle. I think that during his services in the war, he was not promoted to any higher office than orderly sergeant, although he acted as quarter-master some part of the time. Soon after the war he married and settled upon the

farm in Castleton, but remaining there only a few years, he removed to South Hero, where he spent the greater portion of his later life. The subject of this sketch was then in the prime of life, and being an active man in society, he soon became a prominent leader in the political party to which he belonged. His mind entered largely into the spirit of politics, always taking a decided stand in favor of the true principles of republican governments. Previous to the war of 1812, there was organized, throughout the country, what was called the Washington Benevolent Society, an institution the object of which was to inculcate and disseminate those principles held and advocated by Washington in his farewell address to the people of the United States. On the organization of this society in Grand-Isle County, Col. Hall was chosen president and held the office during its existence. That society embraced all the leading Federalists of the country, and whatever opposition it received from the opposing party, it retained its purity of principles and confident hope in the great future of our country. We can, in some measure, judge of the estimation in which he was held, that he was chosen to represent the town in the State legislature 8 or 9 years, 7 years in succession, from 1809 to 1816, during the period of the war with England, when the two great political parties in this country were striving for the mastery. Such was the state of feeling at the time, that families of opposing sentiments would hardly associate together. The excitement, in those days, was fully equal to any thing that has transpired since, save the great Rebellion. After the close of the war the party spirit subsided in a measure, and during President Monroe's administration, little opposition was manifested.

After the Whig party was formed, he identified himself with that party, and was a zealous supporter of Adams, Henry Clay, and Harrison, whose inauguration he survived a little over one month.

In 1833, he removed to Milton, Chittenden Co., where he resided till his death, April 19, 1841, at the advanced age of 84 years. In his earlier life, he did not enjoy those advantages of an education which later years afforded, but his mind was largely cultivated by reading. He was a strong advocate of the common-school system, which was established in the earlier history of the State. In his

personal appearance he was gentlemanly and dignified, courteous in manner, and agreeable in conversation—having many friends, and being fond of society. His house was ever open to the reception of visitors and strangers, and especially ministers of the Gospel. Even in his extreme old age, he maintained that gentlemanly bearing which insured him the respect of a large circle of friends. Many men in ordinary situations have risen to far higher official stations than he, but few, perhaps, in his circumstances, had enjoyed more of the public confidence, than he, in the town where he resided. His friends had conferred on him almost every office, both civil and military, which was in their sphere to confer. In his religious life he was an exemplary and consistent Christian. He became a member of the Congregational church in South Hero in 1817, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Asa Lyon, under whose preaching he sat for nearly 40 years. They were warm friends during the period of their long lives, and in their deaths they were scarcely divided.

ISRAEL HALL.

(BY MRS. C. H. SMITH, OF MILTON.)

was the 4th son of Col. Alpheus Hall, and was born at South Hero near the close of the year 1797. In his childhood he was noted for his great love of reading. At the age of 7 years, he had read through both the Old and New Testaments. He was a young man of good natural talents, with a quick perception of mind. At the age of 16 he commenced a collegiate course of study, under the tuition of Rev. Asa Lyon, and at 18, entered the Freshman class of the University of Vermont, pursued his studies about 3 years, when he was stricken down by consumption, and at the end of 6 weeks confinement, died. During his college life, he experienced a change of heart and purposes, which led him to look forward to the time when he should be enabled to proclaim those great truths contained in the Word of God. He united with the Congregational church in Burlington, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Mr. Haskell. Thus early in life cut down, his expectations of future usefulness blasted, yet in the assurance of a blessed immortality. His last words were, "Come, Lord Jesus." He died in July, 1819, at the age of 21 years. At the next commencement, a funeral oration at the public exhibition of the Junior class,

was delivered by Royal Washburn,* a class-mate.

EXTRACT FROM THE Oration OF MR. WASHBURN.

"We have seen what means this badge of grief! what that vacant seat! To us, alas! they are full of meaning. They tell us a friend, a fellow-student, a class-mate, is dead. They tell us the ingenuous, the amiable Hall is cut down amidst all his flattering prospects, for his prospects were flattering. His talents were above the vulgar story—and with them he united that persevering industry, which would have placed him on a superior eminence among the literati of his country. We have observed his rapid progress—we have marked the unfoldings of his brilliant mind—we have seen him among the foremost in ascending the rugged steeps of science, or pursuing the more pleasing walks of literature—the hope of his friends, beloved by all around him. We have also seen him fall a victim to death, and in one fatal moment all these expectations defeated—and so many tenderest ties burst asunder. Well may friendship weep; for that breast which ever welcomed her entrance, and was alive to her charms, no longer can feel her endearments, or reciprocate her offices. Eloquence, too, may mourn; for one has fallen who promised to hold a rank among her sons. Let religion also lament over the early tomb of him, who adorned her profession by his practice, and seemed destined to stand among her champions. Religion was his delight. In subserviency to this, he so zealously prosecuted his studies. Anxiously did he look forward to the time when he should become fitted to go forth as the publisher of her principles, and defender of her cause. Nor was his religion found in vain,—her joys which had animated him in life, were also his solace and support in death."

"No further seek his merits to disclose,
Nor draw his frailties from their dread abode;
There they, alike in trembling hope, repose
In the bosom of his Father and his God."

DR. BARRE'S LETTER TO HENRY STEVENS.

"Dear Sir,—I send Col. Ebenezer Allen's life, also Dr. Roebuck's as to the military strategy. First, when a child sitting on his knee he often related scenes well calculated to set my hair erect, but in riper years, not finding those acts mentioned in history I sank into absolute silence as to their relation, concluding my grand-parent *when so nicely

* Mr. Washburn afterwards became a settled minister over the Congregational church in Amherst, Mass.

whittling that sword or gun to amuse childhood (though I generally thought him a man of strict truth), still under the overflowing influence of military monomania. Greatly exaggerated among his deeds, I am sure he mentioned one he performed against the British between Crown Point and Port Kent, on the New York side, with about the same number of Rangers. The British retreating from "Old Ti," Phineas Lyman, Esq., of Burlington, Vt., (now living,) tells me lately the same story. It probably was the taking of the guard formally at Ti, and Crown Point, or something you by long lost papers can fully show. Samuel Robinson, and the same Ebenezer Allen could not have been on Grand-Isle, any great number of years prior to 1783, if I have been by tradition rightly informed. The elder Samuel Robinson, father of Moses, Samuel and Jonathan, died in London, 1767. Could Ebenezer Allen have ever been on the Grand-Isle with him? It is possible, though I must doubt Ebenezer's leaving Berkshire County, Massachusetts, between 1763 and 1767—but documents must show.

I have just returned from the examination of grains (30 in number) of a great black birch tree 12} inches in diameter grown in an old white oak stump four feet through; evidently under circumstances showing the oak tree (its stump was a long time ago sawn into staves) with numerous others adjoining, from which any one though assumptively would infer, allowing the oak stump to have stood 30 or 40 years without or before the birch began to grow, that it must have been cut by somebody 60 or 70 years since at a time which would agree well with the Colonel's absolutely moving on to the Island and lumbering in oak, A. D., 1783, or near that time.

As to the second, Dr. Roebuck, I send you one stanza of a song made by him at "Old Ti," A. D., 1778, under a pressure some one was to kill a deer on which to feast, another to make a mug of flip and the third, (the Doctor) to make the song; of course to be sung in a particular tune, required particular feet. I do not quote the stanza as being very poetical, but furnishing a specimen of the times.

I take the liberty also to send you the outlines of the life of Lieut. Allen mentioned in *History of Vermont Green Mountain Boys and Rangers, Not our enemies (in Roman language strangers)*. But remember their defeat at old Bennington And drumming at the landing."

* Most likely "Ti Landing."

Hubbard's, I think, Indian war, as having been a captive among the Indians. The Lieutenant was blood uncle to Hon. Heman Allen a long while member of Congress, who died at Burlington, Vt., about 1845.

As to Rev. Asa Lyon's life, if you wish, call on his son Newall, living at Burlington, Vermont.

I shall soon, if you wish, give the life of Joseph Bowker, Chairman of the Convention declaring Vermont free, said to be living in the State of New York.

Mr. Stevens, will you excuse the foregoing prolixity. Yours, Dear Sir,

MELVIN BARNES.

Grand-Isle, September 15, 1848.

NOTE. The Doctor used to repeat, as his, the song in the last part of Mr. Butler's address you gave me at Burlington."

MILITARY.

Names of men credited to South Hero on the various calls made to soldiers to put down the late rebellion.

Peter A. Key,	George Tracey,
George Bean,	Peter A. Key, re-en.
Henry W. Conroe,	Nelson Baker,
David Dillon,	Bertrand A. Conroe,
Winfield S. Fletcher,	Michael Mercy,
Henry H. Kibbe,	Louis Troville,
Charles C. Landon,	Peter Troville,
Proctor Landon,	Albert Upton,
Zebina Landon,	George Bean, re-en.
Bartney Lawrence,	Abraham Mayhew, do.
Benjamin Martin,	Albert B. Beardman,
Thomas Martin,	Orrin B. Landon,
Abraham Mayhew,	Antoine Larose,
John Mayo,	Henry Martin,
Augustus Mercy,	James L. Martin,
Albert Phelps,	Michael Mercy,
Lucius L. Thonion,	Julien Parrott,
Henry O. Wheeler,	Luther Pixley,
Abner B. White,	John Troville,
Fredrick L. Keeler,	<i>Paid Commutation,</i>
George Lamson,	●Hiram E. Ferris,
Noah Martin,	<i>Procured Substitutes,</i>
David Mayo,	Walter Martin,
Benajah Phelps,	Calvin McBride,
Edwin Phelps,	John B. Robinson,
James Sweeney,	Ralph T. Stinehour.

There were five other men whose names I have not credited to the town on the various calls.

NORTH HERO.

POEMS BY MARIE S. LADD.—NOW OF ANAWAUKA, MINN.

[These poems which Miss Ladd, in her delicacy upon this point, suppressed in her history of her native town, she has however by our special request kindly contributed, though not so as to add consecutively to North Hero, yet in time to give a poetical close to the fair

little County of the Islands, of which she and her gifted sister, Mrs. Warner, now also of the West, may be distinctively called the poet-daughters.—*Ed.*]

THE FARMER.

He breathes the air of his scented fields,
With lilies and daisies ripe,
And feels that his heart is young and glad,
And blest is his quiet life
In the sweet content of a little home,
And the smiles of a happy wife.

The voice of the birds that pipe all day,
And the robin's song at morn
As it skips about on the new-mown hay,
Or scents at the tasseled corn
Is sweetest music—and so to him
Are the notes of the dinner-horn.

He likes the scent of the apple-buds
That nod o'er the creeping grass,
And the clover-heads that wave their caps
O'er the path he is wont to pass
To watch the cattle graze on the hill—
And he never sighs, alas!

The orchard's load, and the yellow grain, —
When the harvest-days come on,
Look rich and ripe, and as fair a sight
As ever he looked upon,
And the mellow sky, and the glancing sun
Their brightest tints put on.

With hat in hand, when the eve comes in,
He hears the open door,
And lifting his hair from his moistened brow,
He crosses the sanded floor,
And hears the hum of the spinning-wheel,
And his wife tell her prouts o'er.

He gives to the poor with willing hand,
And prays for the nation's weal;
He casts his vote for the righteous cause,
And his scorn he can't conceal
For the man who is cringing to other men,
Or dishonest in his deal.

And he quietly sinks to rest, at last,
For his name is little known,
Yet revered by those who miss his voice
When they sit by their hearth alone.
His grave is made by the village church,
"And the spot is marked by a stone."

THE FOOT BRIDGE.

BY MARIE S. LADD.

Throughout the long hours of the day,
How many tread its yielding plank
That safely bears them on their way
Across the stream to either bank.

A motley throng in eager haste
To chase their phantom, though it flies;
Once grasping it, they hope to taste
The blissful joys of Paradise.

And yet what thoughts beat through the brain,
In time with footsteps fast or slow,—
What hopes they carry in their train,
Or what unrest, we may not know.

Could all their fancies take dim form,
And hover in the ambient air,
How strange and sad an outward charm
That little quiet bridge would wear.

But to that bridge who will, repair;
And passing, leaves no other trace
Than that which constant treading wears
Upon its hard enduring face.

Yet on our varied ways in life
We leave the marks where we have been,
Disclosing in the reciting strife
The silent path we tread within.

VERMONT HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

LAMOILLE COUNTY.

LAMOILLE COUNTY CHAPTER.

BY LYMAN J. SHELY.

Lamoille County is bounded N. by Franklin and Orleans Counties, E. by Caledonia and Washington, S. by Washington and Chittenden, and W. by Chittenden and Franklin. It was incorporated in 1835, embracing 12 towns: Eden, Hyde Park, Morristown and Wolcott from Orleans County; Belvidere, Cambridge, Johnson, Sterling, and Waterville from Franklin County; Elmore and Stowe from Washington, and Mansfield from Chittenden County, and contained 422 square miles. In 1839, 2 square miles of Mansfield were set to Underhill and Chittenden County, which leaves the present size 420 square miles.

In 1834, Nathan Smilie, Isaac Griswold, Nathaniel Read, John Fassett, R. Read, Joseph Waterman, Thomas Waterman, Joshua Sawyer, W. P. Sawyer, Almon Tinker, Joseph Sears, Thomas Taylor, P. G. Camp and others, petitioned the Legislature of Vermont for a new County, and the bill passed the House but was laid over in the Council. The next year, however, it passed both branches of the Legislature and the County was incorporated Oct. 26, 1835. The act provided that when some town should erect a suitable court-house and jail, then the County should be deemed organized; and then came the struggle. The lower end of the County wanted the shire at Johnson, while the upper end wanted it at Morristown. There was a tight pull. Finally it was left to a committee to settle, and Joshua Sawyer, a member of the bar who had a great sway in matters, secured the County seat for Hyde Park, and the buildings were erected there. Hyde Park erected the buildings and the Court-House was built and the County courts held there in 1837.

The first County officers were as follows: Judges, Jonathan Bridges, Morristown; Joseph Waterman, Johnson; State's Attorney, O. W. Butler, Stowe; Judge of Probate, Daniel Dodge, Johnson; Sheriff, Almerin Tinker, Morristown; Bailiff, Luther H. Brown, Eden; Clerk, Philo G. Camp, Hyde Park.

There have been some changes in the County since it was organized. In 1848, Mansfield was annexed to Stowe, and in 1855, Sterling was divided between Johnson, Morristown and Stowe, leaving but 10 towns at this date, (1869).

This County has the finest scenery of the State. Within its limits is Mount Mansfield with two ponds, or lakes as they are called, near the top, and marked by its two slides on the north side. One slide was in 1830, the other in 1849, which ran from the chin peak* to its base nearly 3 miles in length. Smuggler's Notch gaps upon the East. In the North rise Sterling and White-face in their splendor, whitened nearly two-thirds of the year, and Hog-back Mt., Southern Belvidere and Mt. Norris and Hadley occupy the northern part of the County.

PONDS.

Ponds in this County are numerous; among the most interesting are Bear Head and Lake of the Clouds on Mount Mansfield; Sterling, 1 mile in length, by half a mile in width; Elmore which lies in Elmore, one mile or more in length—on one side a neat village, on the other a craggy mountain; in Belvidere at the base of Belvidere Mountain, a pond a mile and a half in length, and one small pond in the west part of Waterville.

In Hyde Park there are 12 ponds, and in Eden there are twenty, large and small.

* Mansfield Mountain, called the chin, is the highest land in the State.

There are two large ponds in Eden. South Pond is 2 miles long, and is used of late years for a reservoir. North Pond is 2 miles long and a mile wide, at the outlet is a village and mills. The first mills were built upon the outlet by Thomas H. Parker, and Jeduthan Stone. About 62 years ago (1809) their dam broke away, carrying off the saw and grist-mills. In 4 feet of the bed of the stream, 16 feet of water rolled nearly perpendicular. There was not a horse so fleet that the inhabitants at Johnson could be warned of the rushing water till they were inundated. It tore the cellars out and the pork barrels and cellar stores were carried miles below and left on the meadows of Lamoille river. The injured parties brought a suit against Parker and Stone, that ran for a number of years. At length the Judge told the Johnson inhabitants that they had not brought the suit against the right one—it was the work of the Supreme Being. Each one paid his own cost and litigation ended.

RIVERS.

Lamoille River enters the County in the south-east part of Wolcott and receives two streams from Eden—Wild branch and Green River: thence it runs through Morristown and receives three other streams from the south; and the Gihon from Eden empties into the Lamoille in Johnson, and at Cambridge, Waterville Branch on the north, and Brewster river and Seymour branch on the south. It leaves the County in Cambridge.

In Johnson and Hyde Park are some large intervals and the stream moves more slowly; in Morristown and Wolcott the meadows are small and the stream is swifter. In Johnson there are two falls upon the river; one is spoken of by Thompson as a natural bridge. Cady's and Safford falls in Morristown are fine water-powers, and there are many small branches that afford good mill-privileges. Waterbury river and its branches water Stowe, and there leaves the County. On this stream is the neat village of Stowe with other mill-sites.

ORES AND MINERALS.

Soapstone is found in Waterville, Johnson and near Sterling Pond. A large quantity is exported from Waterville yearly. There is an inexhaustible whet-stone ledge in Wolcott and a corporation is manufacturing the

stone. Wolcott and Elmore have a large copper-bed which will be, some day, a great place for mining. Ochre is found in Hyde Park and in Cambridge and near Sterling Pond, of the richest kind and very nice for painting. Lead is also said to have been discovered by the Indians in Belvidere. The proprietors of wild lands make a reserve of minerals when they sell wild lots.

In 1851 the workmen of John Herrin while digging a cellar came upon a vein of bright-colored ore. A specimen was sent to New York and found to contain gold, but not of sufficient quantity to pay for working. Jonathan Fish also found a vein of silver, but in trying to work it the vein was found to be too small and the yield of the ore insufficient to meet the expense, and it was abandoned.

Indian tomahawks and other relics were found on the Lamoille river by the first settlers. Arrow heads have been found very recently.

In Cambridge there is a place called Indian hill. On this place used for a camping ground, blankets, arrows and many other relics were found. Some 40 years since a party of the St. Francis Indians tarried for a time on this hill, and hunted and fished in the neighborhood, and as late as 1810 a number of families from the St. Francis Indians came into the County and encamped and made baskets and bark-dishes for a while. Dr. Huntoon, of Hyde Park, had at his death a 5-quart pan Indian Molly made of bark. Mr. Corfin plowed up silver brooches.

The first settlement in the County was commenced in Cambridge, and the first grist-mill was at this place and served for the County grinding several years. The first death also in the County was in Cambridge, that of Mr. House, killed by lightning (see Cambridge History.)

The diseases which have prevailed most seriously are canker-rash, black-canker, erysipelas, diphtheria, dysentery and consumption.

The first settlers manufactured mostly their own wearing apparel. In the Spring, all through this region, scarcely fifty years gone, you would see the men at the break and swing-board dressing flax; in the house the mother at the foot-wheel, and the girls hetcheling flax, or carding, or spinning the tow, and these simple scenes were noted for their peace.

The first general business of the County and article of commerce was potash, or salts of lye, which was made in every town. The second business, as grain became abundant, was the distillation of liquors. Distilleries were erected and the whisky trade carried on very extensively. At one time there were 10 distilleries in operation in Cambridge. Their liquors were trafficked off at Montreal. Then raising hemp succeeded, for dressing of which for market a large factory was erected at Waterville, but the business soon became worthless, leaving a large amount on the farmers' hands, and the factory was turned into a woolen-mill. There have been 5 factories in the county, but fire has destroyed two of the largest at Waterville which are now being rebuilt (1869).

The manufacture of starch from potatoes came up next. There have been 19 factories in the county which have made large quantities of starch. In the west part of the county the business has partly stopped now; two factories have been burned, and four have ceased to run. The hop culture has also been quite extensively carried on, but the price being now low, many have destroyed their hop-yards, and butter and cheese-making has come in to take the place, probably to much more permanent advantage. Maple sugar is also greatly improved in quality and every year the sugar orchards are bettered, the old-fashioned kettle and sap-trough have disappeared and a good arch and neat sap-pans with a house to inclose them succeeded.

Linseed oil was also made in Morristown at one time, but for some unknown reason did not operate well; and in a short time the business was abandoned.

PRINTING.

There has been a number of newspapers published in the County, from time to time, all of which have now expired but one. In 1839, "The Lamoille River Express" was started at Johnson,—C. G. Eastman, editor. This paper passed into Wires & Co's hands, and was changed to the "Lamoille Banner." After 3 years the paper expired. In 1840, "The Scorpion" was started by Eastman & Co. This publication was a campaign paper, and after the presidential election was over, died out. In 1840, "The Lamoille Whig" was commenced in Johnson,—editor, Joseph Poland. After 2 years, Mr. Poland changed his paper to the "Lamoille Standard," and

one year later sold out to W. B. Hyde, who started a paper called "The Family Visitor," and issued 25 numbers, when his paper came out under the name of "The Investigator;" but there were but 6 numbers issued when it was discontinued, and there was no paper after, in the county, till 1850, when J. A. Somerby started a paper in Morrisville, called "The American Citizen," which, after it had run awhile, he changed the name to the "American Observer," which, after a short time, died out like the rest of the papers.

In 1860, S. Howard started a paper at Hyde Park, called the "Lamoille Newsdealer." In 1864, he sold out his business to Charles C. Morse, who enlarged it, and printed a News-dealer Almanac, for 1868, and sold out to Col. E. B. Sawyer, who is the present editor, in April, 1867. It is now nearly 10 years since it was started.

CRIME.

There has been as yet no conviction for capital crimes in this County. In 1867, two men in Eden, McDowell and Finnegan, got to differing about some land, when a quarrel arose and they went at each other with axes. The fight was short and McDowell received a slight wound when he buried his ax in Finnegan's side which caused death in one hour. At the County court McDowell was set at liberty upon the ground that it was in self defence, and if he had not struck a fatal blow, Finnegan would.

HIGH SCHOOL.

The Lamoille County Grammar School (for its history see Johnson), was in 1866 changed to the State Normal School, with Rev. H. D. Hodge, president; Samuel Belding, vice-president; S. S. Pike Esq., treasurer; Dea. H. W. Robinson, secretary, and 20 trustees. Present teachers, S. H. Pearl, A. M. principal; assistant teachers, Mrs. E. S. Foster, Miss A. W. Belding, Mrs. V. H. Tilson, Miss Helen L. Story, Miss Lydia J. Andrews, Mrs. A. S. G. Manning, Mr. Geo. W. Stockwell.

The number of graduates in Spring term of 1867, 5; residents of the County, 3.—Fall term, 5; residents 3. Spring term 1868, 19; residents 14.—Fall term, 4; residents 2. Spring term 1869, 10; residents 5.

Students now in school (1869), in Spring term,—Gentlemen, 61; residents of the County 38. Ladies 138; residents 58. Total 199, residents 96.

Lamoille Central Academy, at Hyde Park, and Morrisville Academy, their histories will appear in their respective towns.

AN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, organized—, has been kept up in the County in various forms since, although it almost dwindled out in 1862, and was indeed all gone but the town of Elmore, which still clung to showing its industry and held its annual fairs. The energy of this place caused others to see the improvements that were fast coming in use, and the Rebellion having been put down, peace once more proclaimed in the land, the other towns joined hands with Elmore, and a County society was again organized in 1865, and a fair-ground established at Morrisville, where the fairs have since been annually held in September, 2 days generally.

The present officers of the society are; Capt. B. L. Rand, president; R. R. Wait, vice-president; E. E. Allen, recording secretary; G. F. Small, corresponding secretary; Capt. G. W. Doty, 1st marshal, C. W. Dodge, 2d marshal, A. B. Luce, 3d marshal.

DIRECTORS.

Horace Grout, A. B. Smith, Sanford Slo-
cum, G. F. Small, Morristown; Edson Slayton,
C. C. Twiss, Wolcott; D. C. Hardy, Orson
Hadley, Hyde-Park; R. R. Wait, V. M.
Smith, C. L. Sanborn, Stowe; R. G. Hill,
L. M. Grout, Elmore; Willard H. Hadley,
William H. Mellendy, Cambridge; Henry
Wilber, Waterville; Jerre Shattuck, Belvidere;
Edson C. White, Eden; John S. Smith,
Hardwick.

Hon. A. H. Griswold of New-York has a farm in Morristown. On this farm he has the best improvement in farming. His stock selected from the best improved stock, and his produce add much to the annual fairs. Mr. Griswold spends part of the summer season among the Green Mountains.

THE LAMOILLE COUNTY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY was organized in 1864. Rev. J. G. Bailey, president, Hyde Park; C. S. Parke, vice-president, Elmore; D. J. Safford, secretary, Morristown; Hiram Bingham, treasurer, Morristown.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Senators—1836 to '68.

Nathan Smilie and Moses Fisk filled this office while Lamoille County towns were embraced in Franklin County. The following have filled the office, mostly, for two terms:

David P. Noyes,
B. S. Miner,
W. W. White,
N. Robinson,
G. W. Bailey,
H. Powers,
J. M. Hotchkiss,

Thomas Gleed,
Geo. Wilkins,
E. Bentley,
John A. Child,
S. M. Pennock,
G. W. Hendee,
A. R. Camp.

Judges—1836 to '68.

J. Bridges,
J. Waterman,
I. Pennock,
G. Gates,
D. P. Noyes,
N. H. Thomas,
Nathan'l Jones,
Moses Fisk, jr.
V. W. Waterman,
Alpheus Morse,
John West,
J. C. Bryant,
J. Meiga,
H. Stowell,
J. M. Hotchkiss,
G. A. Barber,
N. Foster,

S. Pennock,
A. Jones,
Eli Hinds,
J. C. Page,
E. N. Bennett,
N. Atwood,
S. M. Pennock,
J. B. Slayton,
W. C. Atwell,
S. Plumley,
T. Hubbell,
L. B. Sherwin,
L. W. Holmes,
R. S. Page,
C. S. Parker,
F. Wetherby,
T. Potter.

Sheriffs—1836 to '68.

A. Tinker,
R. Camp,
M. Armstrong,
Horace Powers,
Jason Crane,
G. W. Bailey,
V. W. Waterman,
S. M. Pennock,
R. S. Page,

E. Town,
C. S. Parker,
E. P. Ferris,
Orlo Cady,
J. B. Seaver,
D. Randell,
W. C. Doane,
G. W. Doty.

State's Attorneys—1836 to '68.

O. W. Butler,
Solomon Wires,
Harlow P. Smith,
Luke P. Poland,
William W. White,
Whitman G. Ferrin,
W. H. H. Bingham,
George Wilkins,
Thomas Gleed,

John A. Childs,
George W. Hendee,
R. C. Benton,
H. H. Powers,
P. R. Gleed,
R. F. Parker,
C. J. Lewis,
M. A. Bingham.

Judges Probate.

Daniel Dodge,
Samuel A. Willard,
Salmon Wires,
Lucius H. Noyes,
Arunah W. Cadwell,
Andrew Dow,
S. S. Pike,
G. A. Barber,

S. Mirriam,
Samuel Belding,
Alexander Riddle,
Stephen Dow,
C. C. Chadwick,
N. Atwood,
C. C. Chadwick,

BELVIDERE.

BY R. HENRY WILLEY.

From the want of necessary records and statistics, I shall be unable to give any thing in this article, but a brief descriptive history of the town.

Belvidere is situated in the northern part of Lamoille Co.; bounded N. by Avery's Gore and Lowell, E. by Eden, S. by Johnson and Waterville, and W. by Waterville. In area, it contains more acres than most of our Vermont towns; and yet, has been shorn of its original proportions, by the annexation of a large tract of the western and southern border to Waterville, as well as several square miles on the east, annexed to Eden. Within the limits of the town, there are about 30,000 acres. The original tract was granted to a Mr. John Kelley, March 5, 1787, and, Nov. 4, 1791, chartered by the name of Belvidere, and the first settlement made about the year 1800; one of the first settlers, if not the first, being a Captain Shattuck. The population of the town has slowly increased to the present time, and now numbers, probably, about 400. In 1810, the number of inhabitants was 217; in 1820, 198; in 1830, 185; in 1840, 207; in 1850, 256; in 1860, 366. Quite an impetus has been given to settling and clearing, within a few years, through the efforts of a Mr. Dean, of Bakersfield, who owns large tracts of land in the town. Much of his territory is valuable timber-land, and he is proprietor of several saw-mills. Many of the more recent settlers are Irish.

The town-house was built in 1853; is commodious, and ample for the wants of the town, neatly painted, and has no spire.

The oldest man in town is Dea. Joseph Cheeney, aged 78.

Lead* and iron ore have been found in limited quantities; with a sufficient amount

* Lead is said to have been discovered, in Belvidere, by the Indians. There is a current tradition, that an Indian, at one time, took one of the first settlers with him upon Belvidere mountain, and there cut from a ledge a very pure chunk of the ore, which he afterward ran into bullets. There were indications from the cuts in the ledge, that there were large quantities of lead, and that the Indians had frequently been there before, to procure it. The settler, whose name I think I have heard, but do not now recall, thought to mark the place with his eye and his route back, so as to return; but the cunning savage crossed and re-crossed his steps so many times and ways, the man was completely lost, and could never find the place afterward, though he frequently made search. We have, likewise, been told by L. J. Seely, the late Henry Stevens and others, that

of capital, there would no doubt be some profit in their development.

The surface of the township is very uneven; probably three fourths of it so much so as to be unfit for cultivation. Several of the mountain peaks are from 2,000 to 3,000 feet in height. Through the center of the town, runs North Branch, on the banks of which are the principal agricultural portions of the township. This stream rises in the western edge of Eden, and is the outlet of Belvidere pond. Its course through Belvidere is due west, through Waterville and Cambridge, where it minglest its swift, sparkling waters, in the S. W., with those of the more placid Lamoille. Its length is about 14 miles. There are no less than 11 or 12 improved mill-sites on its course, in a distance of about 9 miles; these furnish power for more than twice that number of various manufacturing enterprises,—saw and grist-mills, starch and woolen factories, machine, carding, planing, cabinet, sash, and other shops. As tributaries, it receives in Belvidere Rattling brook, Basin brook, Mill brook, and numerous smaller brooklets. The higher peaks and ridges of the town's surface are covered with immense quantities of spruce and hemlock; the lower portions, with maple, white and yellow birch, ash, etc.

The soil is generally of a rather poor character; though some tracts on the branch are, with efficient cultivation, susceptible of producing average crops of grass, corn and oats. Owing to the height of the mountains, their close proximity to the valley, and the denseness of the timber, snow remains on the ground, in the Spring, for a longer period of time, than in many other sections of Lamoille and adjoining counties, of equal or higher altitudes; consequently, the agricultural seasons are frequently backward.

The people are nearly all engaged in agricultural, manufacturing and lumbering enterprises. There are no professional men in town,—excepting, perhaps, one or two local clergymen. In the town there are, I believe, 6 saw-mills, actively employed at all seasons of the year. The manufacture of tubs—butter and sap,—is quite extensively carried on. It is a common saying, that "Every other

an Indian offered, to a Mr. Brail, of Belvidere, to show him where lead was found in his town, for a pair of shoes and quart of rum; but Mr. Brail, fearing some joke, would not accept the Indian's offer.—*Ed.*

man in Belvidere is a cooper." I presume 30,000 tubs, to be a low estimate of the number annually manufactured in this town. Large quantities of shingles are made, especially during the winter season; also considerable lath, of a good quality, is exported. The people, or many of them, no doubt, possess peculiar notions, ideas and characteristics, —the natural result of their isolated location. The town is divided into 5 school districts, in each of which are substantial school-houses. Belvidere has been able to do without what few Vermont towns have been able to dispense with:—no professional lawyer, doctor or preacher has ever resided here any length of time. Litigation suits are often conducted by home-made, self-made pettifoggers, who are, doubtless, much better posted in the art of shoeing horses, or grinding corn, or splitting shingles, than in the science of "the law, —the glorious law" as expounded and illustrated by Blackstone, Kent, and Story; yet, even though sometimes pitted against "members of the bar,"—they more, than less frequently "win their cases." The preachers, though their ministerial labors may never achieve a reputation, beyond a local one; born, "brought up" and educated among their future "flock;" understanding, perhaps, the theory of "hoss-trades," better than that of theology; yet, I believe, give satisfaction to their hearers, whether their unwritten sermons are delivered in school-houses, the town-house, or the neat little church at the Junction.

The people of Belvidere believe in the motto: "Patronize home industry." In this town are to be found Nimrods, equally "at home" in the halls of the State House, legislating for the best interests of their town and state,—as well as when, armed and equipped, they eagerly tramp over the mountains in quest of bruin. Mr. Curtis Brown creditably represented the town in the legislature, in 1867 and 1868. This gentleman has, during his lifetime, killed and captured some 30 or 40 bears,—*a la Crockett*, a "mighty hunter" and a good legislator.

The ponderous bear seems still extant in this town. Curtis Brown caught one in a steel trap, July 29, 1861, which weighed 500 pounds.

MILITARY.

From 1861 to 1865, a time when many, of the most sanguine even, believed our nation

to have reached its zenith, and that its decline had already commenced, Belvidere was not behind one of her sister towns, in cheerfully and patriotically giving her sons, as her free contribution, towards effectually preventing a dismemberment of the Union. The smallest tribute, I can pay to their worth, is to give their names to the public through the *Vermont Historical Gazetteer*, an appropriate medium:

Joseph Barkyoumb,	Lewis Lamonday,
Phineas Bartlett,	Stephen H. Leach,
Ira C. Bickford,	Zephaniah W. A. Leach,
Ephraim Brown,	Stephen A. Lock,
William Burt,	Henry McGookin,
Alfred Burroughs,	Rodney McGookin,
Charles Carpenter,	Rodney McGookin, jr.,
Henry Carpenter,	Sandsford M. Reynolds,
Phineas Carpenter,	Uriel R. Reynolds,
Eugene L. Chappell,	Lewis Russell,
Andrew Cowan,	Zolvey Sargent,
Isaac Cowan,	Jeremiah Shattuck,
Henry Cull,	Henry H. Thomas,
Richard T. Cull,	Solomon A. Thomas,
David H. Davis,	Curtis Tillotson,
Henry H. Downey,	Henry Westcomb,
William S. Downey,	John A. Weston,
Alexand'r Hutchinson,	Lewis Whittemore,
Lewis J. Ingalls,	Robert D. Whittemore.

Two not credited by name.

Of this number several were either killed or died in the service; among them was Lieutenant Richard T. Cull, who was a member of Co. E, 7th Vt. Reg't. In 1861, though having resided here but a year previous, he was chosen to represent the town in the legislature. He enlisted the following winter in the 7th, was commissioned 2d lieut. of Co. E; after a short, but honorable service, he died; being unable to withstand the malarious climate of Louisiana.

THE JUNCTION.

There are two small villages in Belvidere. The larger, sometimes called the "Junction," is near the Belvidere and Waterville line,—about 3 miles north of Waterville village. Situated in the valley watered by North Branch, with Round, Belvidere, and several other mountain peaks around,—shutting it in from the outside world,—it is really a pleasant little "ville." It contains, perhaps, less than a dozen dwelling-houses, one church, —erected in 1851 or 1852, by the Christian denomination,—one saw-mill, an excellent grist-mill, a tub factory, a machine, and cab-

inet-shop, two stores, a blacksmith's shop; also, a school-house, near by. With the building of the Lamoille Valley Railroad, and the consequent developing of the immense lumber, bark, and stone resources of Belvidere, the Junction will stand very fair chances for expansion.

THE CENTER VILLAGE

is about 2 miles north-east. Here are 6 or 8 dwelling-houses, the town-house, a school-house, 2 saw-mills, a planing and lath mill, a starch-factory, etc.

Four miles east, at the junction formed by the intersection of the Belvidere, Montgomery, Eden, and "Dean's" roads, is a post-office,—Belvidere Corners,—and a hotel.

The smaller streams, as well as the Branch itself, abound in trout; the bogs, near the head of the Branch, as a long-time and successful fishing ground, have already become famous.

The tourist and all lovers of nature, will find much to admire in this town.

RELIGIOUS HISTORY.

BY C. B. WESTON.

About the year 1810, Elder Morris of Hardwick, preached a sermon in the barn of Timothy Carpenter; it is probable that this was the first sermon preached in town. After the war of 1812—'15, special meetings were held under the auspices of Elders Newland of Hyde Park, and R. Dodge of Stowe; and as the result of their labors, a church of the Christian denomination was formed, consisting of 8 members, viz: Ebenezer Williams, Jerre Hodgkin, Chester Chaffee, Eliphalet Carpenter, Jesse C. Holmes, Joseph Perham, Fanny Hodgkin and Nancy Russell. But one of these is now living, Jesse C. Holmes, who, at an advanced age, resides in the village of Waterville, at the present time (1869). For several years they enjoyed preaching by Elders Rollins, Orcutt, Dunbar and Morritt. In 1827, the church made choice of Joseph Cheeney, as their bishop, and of Richard Tillotson, as their deacon. Some additions had been made to their number, up to this time. In 1828, an addition of 7 members was made to the church. The preachers were Elders Pettingill and Morritt,—occasionally Elder Hartshorn. Since 1828, the church has prospered greatly; revivals of considerable magnitude taking place in 1843 and 1853. For several years, Elders Pettingill, D. H. Watkins, M. Powers, Williams, Carpenter, Harts-

horn, Bailey, Gray and Whittemore have each, occasionally, acted as preachers or pastors. In 1851, a neat and substantial meeting-house was built. It is but a dozen rods from Waterville line, and in Belvidere village.

In 1822, a Methodist clergyman, by the name of Lyon, succeeded in forming a class. But in a few months, owing to few numbers, and no pastor, the class disorganized. In 1861, another Methodist class was formed, mainly through the efforts of Rev. C. A. Garvin, who preached regularly to them during that year. Some additions have since been made. This point, with that of Waterville, constitutes a station. In 1863, Rev. N. O. Freeman filled the station; in 1864, '65, '66, Rev. D. P. Bragg; in 1867, '68, Rev. A. Scribner. Meetings are held at the town-house.

It is highly probable that the religious interest in our town, is not possessed of that energetic, burning, fervent zeal, that in former years was enjoyed; and, in view of this, one is led to exclaim, "Where are those that were counted leaders? Have they fallen no more to rise, until they come to the judgment?"

TOWN CLERKS.

BY C. B. WESTON.

In 1808, John Brown was elected and served as town clerk until 1829, except the years 1816, '17, which time, Jesse C. Holmes served. Alva Chaffee was town clerk 1830—33; Josiah Potter, 1835, '36; Daniel Melvin, 1832; Richard Tillotson, 1839—43; Phineas Carpenter, 1841—56; C. B. Weston, 1852—'69; Erastus Chaffee, 1855; Z. W. A. Leach, 1858; Alva J. Chaffee, 1863; C. B. Weston is present town clerk.

FIRST SELECTMEN.

William Beals, John Hodgkin, John Adams.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES.

John Brown, 1822; Moody Shattuck, 1823; from 1823—1832 not represented; Josiah W. Potter, 1832; Alva Chaffee, 1833; no record from 1831—1836; Alvah Chaffee, 1836; no record from 1836—1844; Amos K. Whittemore, 1844; no more record until 1853; Jerre Shattuck, 1853—55; Amos Thomas, 1856; Lybeus Brown, 1857; Arnold Chaffee, 1858; R. D. Whittemore, 1859, '60; R. T. Cull, 1861; George B. Thomas, 1862, '63; Alva J. Chaffee, 1864; Thomas Potter, 1865, '66; Curtis Brown, 1867, '68; S. H. Hulbert, '69.

JUSTICES.

In 1850 is the first record we find. Phineas Carpenter, 30 votes; Thomas Potter, 28; Amos K. Whittemore, 27; Alva Chaffee, 16; Amos Thomas, 18; Moody Shattuck, 16.

FIRST LISTERS.

Jonathan Perham, John Adams, Samuel Warren.

FIRST CONSTABLE, Nathaniel Hodgkins.

CAMBRIDGE.

BY LYMAN J. SEELY.

The township of Cambridge lies in the S. W. corner of Lamoille Co., in lat. $44^{\circ} 38'$, and long. $4^{\circ} 7'$; bounded N. by Fletcher and Waterville; E. by Johnson, Morristown and Stowe; S. by Stowe and Underhill, and W. by Fairfax and Fletcher. It is 30 miles W. from Montpelier, and 27 miles N. E. from Burlington—15 miles from Hyde Park, (the county seat,) and 14 from Georgia depot—the nearest rail-road depot.

Cambridge lies on the Lamoille river and at the base of Mount Mansfield. The surface of the township is uneven, and in some places rough, and has a variety of soil, from a fine intervalle to a rocky hill, but the soil is generally good, and not many townships in the State are as good for maple sugar. The soil on the upland is much better than on the intervalle. The whole is well watered and well timbered. The farming class take the lead. The farmers devote themselves to making butter chiefly. They consume their produce, and there is no grain raised for market, but butter often brings a higher price here than in the market of other towns.

Maple sugar is made to a great extent. The sugar-orchards number from 100 to 3,000 trees, and are about 320 in number. The average yield to a tree is about 3 lbs.—and a very large amount is annually sent into the Western states; and some is sold to the cities of New England. In the olden time, the citizens of the town were occupied in various things, they cleared land, made potash and whisky, &c.

The town was granted Nov. 7, 1790, and chartered Aug. 13, 1781, to Samuel Robinson, John Fassett, Jr., Jonathan Fassett and 64 others. It contained 23,533 acres in its grant, but Oct. 30, 1828, there were 2 miles of the west part of Sterling annexed, and Nov. 1, 1841, all that part of Fletcher that lay upon the south side of Lamoille river, making 9,184 acres which gives our present size 32,721 acres.

For further account, see the history of Sterling, which will follow in the order of towns in this county, and the history of Fletcher in Franklin county, in this volume. It seems Amos Fassett was the first surveyor; but there is the following anecdote of Safford as an early surveyor.

It appears that in the early survey of the town, many of the lots were large, that is, they were over-run. There was one John Safford, one of the first settlers in town, who had a compass and chain, and did the surveying till quite old. He would run out the lots and then run off 10 acres, and claim it as his, till the Safford pitches were all over town. Those pitches "were no just thing," but they all pass. It is told of him that at one time he took his compass and chain and was going to run out a neighbor's lot. But when he came on to the lot, the neighbor wanted to know what he was there for. He replied, "I am going to run out the lot, and take a 10-acre pitch of you." "You get right off the lot—and if you pitch on my lot, your next pitch will be in hell," replied the neighbor, and he never run that lot over.

PROPRIETORS' MEETINGS.

"State of Vermont, Bennington, July 1st, 1783.—At a meeting of the proprietors of the township of Cambridge, in the county of Rutland, held at the house of Jonathan Robinson, agreeable to a warning in the Massachusetts Gazette:

- 1st. Chose John Fassett, Jr., Moderator.
- 2d. Chose Joseph Safford, Clerk.
- 3d. Vote to lay out a first division lot of one hundred and fifty acres, to each proprietors right in Cambridge, in the following manner, viz. to but each of said lots, on the river Lamoille, one hundred and twenty rods on a perpendicular, and to run back two hundred rods, and if there is not land enough in that manner for each right, then to make up the remaining number of lots on the last upland, in the most convenient place, and to be laid two hundred rods long and one hundred and twenty rods wide.

4th. Chose Amos Fassett, Surveyor, to survey the township of Cambridge, as aforesaid.

5th. Chose Amos Fassett, Noah Seymour, Stephen Kinsley, Ezekiel Bruster and Isaac Hathaway, Jr., as a committee to survey said land, in the manner aforesaid.

6th. Voted to adjourn this meeting till the 28th. of August, next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, then to meet at this place."

"Bennington, August 28, 1783.
The Proprietors of Cambridge met agreeable to adjustment.

- 1st. Chose Jonathan Robinson, Clerk Pro tem.
- 2d. Voted to make a draught of the first division lots in said town, which are as follows, via."

William Fellows,	43	Stephen Kinsley,	47
Goden Weston,	35	Aaron Haynes,	5
John Weston,	52	Sam'l Underwood,	21
Timothy Brownson,	28	John Fassett, 3d.,	13
Nathan Lenard,	54	Elias Fassett,	40
John Paine, Jr.,	57	Amos Fassett,	17
Salmon Safford,	8	Benjamin Fassett,	61
Daniel Kinsley, Jr.,	44	Joseph Taylor,	60
Nathaniel Brush,	45	Simcon Scars,	64
Elijah Dewey,	16	Jona Fay,	42
Thomas Chittenden,	24	Aleathen Wade,	23
James Whitlow,	11	Joseph Safford,	59
Noah Chittenden,	55	Silas Whitlery,	36
John Fellow, Jr.,	70	Jonah Bruster,	10
James Hawley,	2	Jonathan Hasting	50
Ezra Fellows,	12	Ezekiel Smith,	67
Martin Chittenden,	65	Nathan Fassett,	25
Gideon Ormsley,	33	Ebenezer Drury,	51
John Fassett,	19	Ira Allen,	22
Hiram Weston,	4	Joshua Stratton,	14
Jeremiah Brigham,	9	Jonathan Fassett,	49
Abraham Stevens,	69	Ephraim Smith,	34
Johnas Galusha,	46	Izeczekial Smith,	39
Benjamin Fay,	48	Uriah Seymour, Jr.	58
Moses Robinson,	63	Chauncey Seymour,	6
Samuel Robinson,	20	Silas Seymour,	66
Thomas Brown, Jr.,	7	David Fassett,	3
Leonard Robinson,	26	Joseph Fay,	53
Moses Robinson, Jr.,	37	Benj. Carpenter	18
Jonathan Robinson,	62	Joseph Hinsdell,	66
Elijah Tuld,	38	Minister,	31
John Fassett, Jr.,	68	College,	29
Hannah Fassett,	32	School,	41
Daniel Kinsley,	1	Grammar School	15
Minister, 30			

3d. Voted unanimously that if any one or more of the proprietors be dissatisfied with his or their lot, he or they shall, and hereby have, liberty to sling up his lot as undivided land, and make a pitch in any of the undivided lands in said town, which pitch is to lie in the same form, and contain the same number of acres, and to run parallel with those already laid out—not leaving any between said lots and the town line, less than one hundred and twenty rods; Provided they pitch within eight months after the surveyor-general shall assure their lines of Cambridge aforesaid.

4th. Voted to accept the committee account for surveying, being one hundred and ten pounds, seventeen shillings, and eleven pence.

5th. Voted to pay Amos Fassett & Co., for viewing said town, four pounds, fourteen shillings and six pence.

6th. Voted to lay a tax of one pound, seventeen shillings, and six pence, on each right, for the purposes aforesaid.

7th. Chose Elijah Drury, Treasurer.

8th. Chose Stephen Kinsley, Collector.

At a meeting, March 26, 1784, the proprietors "voted that John Fassett and Benjamin Fassett, have the privilege of pitching two hundred acres of their undivided land, on condition they have a grist-mill running in said town by the first day of November, 1785.

Voted at the same meeting, to give John Fassett, Amos Fassett and Benjamin Fassett, two hundred acres, providing they shall have a saw-

mill ready to saw by the first of November, 1784, in Cambridge."

The next proprietors' meeting was held at Cambridge, Sept. 2, 1784. At this meeting, a committee was appointed to set off the lands for the mills that were to be erected in town.

JOHN SPAFFORD,

the first settler, came to Cambridge in May, 1783, cleared 2 acres of land, and planted it to corn, which was nearly all destroyed, in the fall; being overflowed by the waters of the Lamoille river. He built him a log-house in the summer, covering it with bark, and after gathering what remained of his corn, went back to Pierpont, N. H., in November, for his family, a wife and two children.

His house was small, with no windows, and a bed-quilt was used for a door the first winter. His nearest neighbor was in Jericho, a distance of 20 miles, and the Hazen road in Craftsbury was the nearest road. The next summer, Amos Fassett, Stephen Kinsley, John Fassett and Samuel Montague came from Bennington, and Noah Chittenden from Arlington, and settled around Mr. Spafford—their farms all joining each other. In 1785, the first saw-mill was built, which gave the settlers a chance to cover their houses, and have floors and doors.

When the settlers got out of meat, they would kill moose, which were numerous. At one time he went out to kill a moose near his clearing, but the moose ran down the river, and Mr. Spafford followed him as far as Fairfax Falls and killed him. He hung part of the meat in a tree, and took the hide and a peice of meat on his back, and went home. The next morning his neighbors helped him get the meat home.

He once took a grist on a hand-sled, and went down the river on the ice to Colchester Falls, 25 miles to get it ground. On his return, when a number of miles from home, being very hungry and fatigued, he struck a fire, wet up some of his meal in the mouth of his bag, baked it and ate his supper, and then resumed his journey. Sarah Spafford, his wife, sat up till a late hour waiting for him, but he not coming, went to bed and dreamed her husband was calling for help. She awoke, but, as all was still, soon fell asleep and dreamed the same again, and awaking the second time, arose and took a torch, and went down to the bank of the river, where she found her husband nearly exhausted and unable to get up the bank.

Mr. Spafford was one of those who had to plump their corn in a plumping-mill, used by

the first settlers in this town. A pine tree now stands on the farm of Harvey Butts, near where the mill stood.

After having 6 children live to be men and women, Mrs. Spafford died, in January, 1839, aged 82 years; in April, 1840, Mr. Spafford died, aged 84 years.

CELINDA KINGSLEY

was born in Bennington, in 1779. When she was 7 years old her parents moved to Cambridge; she riding 146 miles on horseback with her sister. When she came through Burlington, there were but three houses in the town which is now a city.

She is now 91 years old, and enjoys good health and mind. She pieced a bed-quilt this season, and can walk well for an aged person. Until 1866, she never saw a rail-road car, or a steamboat. She is now living within a few miles of where she settled, with her father, Samuel Montague, in 1784.

THOMAS PAGE

came to Cambridge with his family in 1804.—He died Nov. 15, 1849, aged 85. He was the father of 25 children, and outlived two wives; his third survived him.

He was garrulous, and at all times ready for a chat with those he fell in with, and soon made acquaintance with strangers. It is narrated that once when coming up to Cambridge—(he had been down to Rindge, N. H., on business, and was on his return)—traveling in the usual manner of the times; with horse, saddle, and saddle-bags, which contained his traveling ware-house and ladder, arriving at Waterbury, he fell in company with a young gentleman and his sister, on their way to Stowe, and they passed on in company; the roads being then literally Indian trails, through the forests. Mr. Page being a talkative man, and rather inquisitive, soon learned the young man possessed a goodly share of the needful, for future use and comfort; arriving at one of those cooling rills which flowed from the mountain, it being very warm, they alighted to quench their thirst.—Mr. Page repairing to his store-house, observing that it was a suitable place to discharge his pistol. The young man apprehending a design upon his life and treasure, remounted his horse and proceeded with great speed toward Stowe, leaving his sister to the mercy of the supposed robber. The young lady being equally frightened, pursued her brother. Mr. Page soon overtaking her, however, with his usual courtly address, dispelled her fears, and they rode on together. The young gentleman arriving at the

settlements, his horse nearly exhausted, made known his apprehensions, and the good people immediately collected, armed with such weapons as they possessed, and proceeded toward the place of the supposed intended robbery, and probably where innocent blood had already been shed. They had gone but a short distance, when to their great surprise, they met the young lady and the supposed robber in cheerful conversation, and, lest some Yankee trick of cheerfulness and glee was designed to veil deeds of evil in darkness, it was thought prudent to make search of the contents of his ware-house; when lo, the deadly weapon was discovered, inclosed in the form of a puncheon; the contents of which being diffusive, were inhaled by the affrighted people, and caused merriment to expel jealousy, and the suspected person continued on his way to Cambridge.

Samantha Fassett, daughter of Amos Fassett, was the first child born in town, in 1784. She died at the age of 22. There is nothing to show her resting-place. Daniel Kingsley, son of Stephen Kingsley, was the second child born, in 1784. He lived till 1864: an infant of David Spafford was the third, but did not live: Solomon Montague was the fourth, and is now living, having voted for Grant. His memory is very good. He is the oldest man in town, and has been for many years.

Theron Holmes, son of Rev. Samuel Holmes, born in 1788, has claimed to be the first male born in town, but the records show otherwise. Saml. Montague died March 27, 1826, aged 84, his wife " April 4, 1828, " 81 David Spafford " May 10, 1831, " 88 his wife " Dec. 17, 1831, " 83 John Spafford " April 4, 1840, " 84 his wife " Jan. 14, 1839, " 82

All settled farms adjoining each other. They all lived and died upon the same farms upon which they settled, and never had a law-suit or arbitration with each other. David Spafford, together with Seth Warner, John Warner, Elathan Hubbell, Jr., Nathaniel Holmes and John Stewart, constituted the Spartan band, which defended the house of James Breckinridge, of Bennington (called the Thermopylae of the New Hampshire grants), against the Sheriff of the county of Albany, aided by a force of 300 men. E. Hubbell died Sept. 12, 1792, aged 49 years.

Elder Samuel Holmes and his wife moved into town, in March, 1787. He and his wife, came on snow-shoes to their home (where the meeting-house and liberty pole in East Cam-

bridge now stand), 5 miles from the Boro', and Mrs. Holmes carried a child a year old in her arms, through the woods.

The first Elder of the Baptist Church was Joseph Call, who removed and was succeeded by Elder Samuel Holmes, who died March 19, 1813, aged 54; leaving Selleua, his wife, with a large family, that she lived to see all settled in life, and who died Sept. 8, 1856, at the age of 90 years.

The first deed on record was April 2, 1785. Cambridge then belonged to Rutland County; in 1791 it was set to Chittenden Co., and in 1796, to Franklin Co. December, 1836, is the date of the first deed on record in town, in Lamoille County.

The first grist-mill was owned by Mr. Poor. In 1791 they came from Morristown to this town to mill, a distance of 20 miles, through the woods. In 1795 Frederick Parker built a saw-mill at the junction of Bacon, Smedley and Boardman brooks. It was the second saw-mill built in town; it has been twice re-built.

In 1789 Truman Powell moved his family from Manchester, Vt., into town, and settled on a farm now owned by his grandchildren. He died in 1852, aged 85 years. In 1791 Zebulon Baker moved his family from Bennington.—Once during their journey, night overtook them on the hills of Underhill, and they were obliged to camp in the woods, in the chilling winds of March. He lived to see his children settled in town, and his farm is now owned by a grandson.

DR. STEPHEN PEABODY

came to Cambridge in 1792, and settled on the west side of the Lamoille river, in the center of the town near the arch-bridge, on the place now east of Harrison Warner's farm. He came from what was Amherst, N. H., which has since been set to Vernon. Not having a good chance for an education, he had to get his knowledge by his practice.—His brother gave him this word of caution, when he left his native town to settle in Cambridge. "You have not the learning for a great doctor, and you must not give harsh medicine, but the mildest you can." This the doctor adhered to, and was always very successful, and particularly so as a surgeon.

He was an intemperate man, but would not attend a patient when intoxicated, and if carried to see a patient, would wait till he was himself, and then "old Stephen" would do what many another physician dare not,

especially in cases of internal injuries. When sober, he was a shrewd man, as the following incident shows: It happened that while living near the Centre, he had a fine melon-yard, and one night his melons were stolen, and all the vines pulled up and piled in the centre of the yard. The Doctor, going into his melon-yard next morning, found it in ruins; and near the heap of vines, a gold watch-key and seal. This the Doctor laid away safely, and at the hotel, 3 miles away, posted a little paper which read: -

"NOTICE.

Found on Thursday last, a little above Cambridge Boro, a gold watch-key and seal; the owner can have it by proving property and paying charges.

STEPHEN PEABODY."

In a few weeks a stout young man applied for the watch-key, reported that he had seen the notice, and was himself the unlucky loser. The key and seal were brought forward, and the Doctor said, "Is this your property? Will you take your oath that these are your key and seal?" "Yes, yes! I will do that any how." "Well," said the Doctor, "that is all right; and now I want my pay for my melons." \$5 were readily produced. "And now you will not let this be known?" But the Doctor, with the money in his hand, promised him it was too good to keep.

Dr. Peabody removed at length to Montpelier, where he remained a year, and then went to Canada, but soon returned to the States and located in Fairfax, where, shortly afterwards, he died, about 1805 or '06. His remains were brought to Cambridge for interment, but there is no stone to show his last resting-place.

Dr. JOHN FASSETT was the first physician that settled in town. He came from Bennington, in 1784; remained in town about 40 years, and then went to the west.

Dr. WILLIAM PAGE came from Bennington, in 1785, and practiced in town most of his life; but removed to Waterville, late in his practice, where he died at an advanced age.

Dr. BRIAL S. MIXER came from Cornwall, this State, and was in practice till his death.

Dr. GERSHOM NEWTON came in at an early day, and practiced till broken down by drinking, in the last years of his life. He died when quite old.

Dr. A. PARSONS came from Bennington and practiced in town for many years. He died about 26 years since.

Dr. DEMING settled here, but died after being in town only 3 years.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

The fiftieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Carleton's wedding was celebrated at their residence at Cambridge Center, Wednesday, Dec. 5, 1868, by a large circle of their relatives and friends.

Mr. Carleton bears lightly the weight of 75 years. He was born in Amherst, N. H., in 1791, and came to Cambridge, in 1794, at the age of 3 years. He was the oldest of a family of 6 children. Dec. 5, in 1816, he married Rosamond Chadwick, of Cambridge, daughter of David and Mary Chadwick, and the second of a family of 8 children.

Eleven children have made their house glad, and brought to their hearts many changes of parental joy and sorrow. Their family record was reported as follows.

Rosamond, born Sept. 5, 1819; married April 18, 1846, and died March 24, 1847; George, born Feb. 6, 1820, married Sept. 23, 1845, and died March 27, 1863; Lewis P., born July 19, 1822, and died June 19, 1823; Lewis P., second, born May 20, 1824, and married Nov. 14, 1844; Mary, born Nov. 15, 1826, married April 12, 1846, and died May 23, 1847; David, born Jan. 27, 1829, and married Nov. 20, 1851; Hannah, born Jan. 17, 1832, and died April 30, 1864; Alonzo, born July 27, 1834, and died Nov. 23, 1840; Franklin, born May 15, 1837; Caroline, born July 1, 1840, married Oct. 20, 1860, and died May 1, 1864; Louisa, born Aug. 18, 1842.

An incident, which occurred while Mr. Carleton was deputy sheriff in Franklin County, illustrates the leading peculiarity of his whole life. He had taken a poor man to the county jail in St. Albans, whose children were sick at the time. He returned home at night troubled at the sad condition of the man's family. There was a religious meeting in progress at the Boro; he entered the meeting, stated the condition of the man's family, and asked for a contribution to pay his fine or debt, promising to have the man at home before the next morning, if the money could be raised. The money was raised, and, before light in the morning, Mr. Carleton had the man out of jail and at home with his distressed family.

Mrs. Carleton has been through her whole life a beautiful example of a lovely daughter, affectionate sister, prudent wife, and devoted

mother. Her generous, wise and patient management at home, and her cordial and noble hospitality, so courteously and freely dispensed, have secured for the decline of her life, a large friendship, and a growing circle of warm friends. Her children rise up and speak her praise, and her neighbors reverence her pure and exemplary character. It falls to her lot to be best loved where she is best known.

The children and friends of the aged couple manifested their appreciation of their worth and life-work, by many precious tokens of kind affection, and gold pieces, which were placed in their possession.

After a very pleasant evening, and reviving fond memories and associations of the past and a bountiful supper, the gratified company bade the aged partners of 50 years, "good-by," knowing that ere another half-century has passed, they, with many of the happy company, would be gathered with the life-long partners who have traveled all the way to the silent land.

CHARLES BENNETT

came from Bennington into town, in 1794. After working for John Fassett a year for a wild lot of land, which not proving good, he sold it and bought another, which he cleared for a farm. He raised a family of smart children; some of them are now holding town or county offices. He died Nov. 4, 1820, aged 53 years.

JAMES GILMORE

came into town from Pelham, Mass., in the Spring of 1795, with his two sons, David and James B. They cleared some land that season, raised a little grain and built a log-house; splitting out plank for one half the floor and leaving mother earth for the other and roofing it with bark. In the fall Mr. G., with David, went to Pelham for the rest of his family, consisting of a wife and six daughters. They all came through the town of Underhill on foot, with a part of their furniture on a hand-sled, the balance of what David could not load on to his ox-sled, and so moved their household goods.

Mr. Gilmore used to remark that he brought into Cambridge 36 feet of girls. The girls all married and have passed the way of the world. David married and soon went back to Massachusetts.

James B. remained with his father on the

farm where they first begun, owned now by Francis Green; and after his father's death lived there during his own life time.

Mr. Gilmore represented the town and was justice of the peace till his death. His son James B. held the same offices after his father, during his life, and many other offices in town.

James Gilmore was himself 6 ft. 4 in. in height, weighing 210 lbs. His son James B. was 6 ft. 3 in. and the daughters each 6 ft.

IRA MORGAN

came from Pownal, this State, in 1799. He settled in the S. E. corner of the town; cleared his farm, and died Nov. 7, 1848, aged 75. Their son Wm. S. Morgan is still living on the old farm and has 30 cows and other stock. In 1800 Caleb Morgan came from Pownal and settled near his brother. He toiled hard to live, and died Feb. 14, 1800 aged 74. His wife died March 8, 1858 aged 74.

JOHN WARBUR

came from Sturbridge Mass. in 1811 with but 35 cents and what clothing he could put in a handkerchief. He bought 3 acres of land and built a tannery, and by industry added to his small purse and land till in 1829 he built a large brick house. In Nov., 1832, his shop was burned, and all his tannery buildings. He then built a brick shop. He carried on the boot and shoe business with his tannery till about 1850 when he had advanced in years, and finding his means sufficient to carry him through life he retired from business. His shop is now used for a dwelling-house. [For further account see biography by Rev. Mr. Wheelock. Ed.]

BENJAMIN GRISWOLD

came into Cambridge, with his family, in 1798. It appears that he, in his first start in the world, came from Westfield, N. Y., to Bristol, Addison Co., being one of the first settlers of that town; from which place, he moved to the adjoining town, New Haven, and there having some difficulty about his title, he left that town, and settled in Enosburgh. The place was new, there were few inhabitants, and it was hard for him to get grain for his family. At one time he went to Bristol, and bought a bushel of corn, had it ground and brought it home on his back, a distance of 70 miles, and then divided one half the meal with 3 other families. Grain was so hard to be obtained, he sold out and

settled in this town, where he raised his family. He used to go bare-foot most the year round. His feet were tough and would stand the grinding of the stones better than some leather of this day.

He and his wife have been at rest 30 years, from the toil of this world. His age was 73 years. He was born in 1765. He left a son Benjamin, whose health is good at 76 years. He has an extraordinary memory, and has read much. In conversation with him this month (September 1868), he said he was fond of reading; that he had read the bible through 84 times, and could tell where any text could be found. He was a member of the Baptist church, when it existed in town; but it has died out and left Uncle Benjamin in his old age.

DEA. TIMOTHY THOMPSON

came from Pownal, with his wife and one child, in 1808; cleared and settled on a farm, raised 8 children, and died July 9, 1837, A. 56. His widow is still living, and her memory is good. She can tell the young people of the hard-times of her youth. She lives with her son on the old farm; five others are settled around her—their farms joining.

BEARS.

About 1800, bears came into the fields and killed the only cow of widow Young, (mother of the late Augustus Young, who has been a great statesman), leaving her destitute of milk for her children. The townsmen contributed enough to buy her another cow.

In April 1832, Sam'l and Ira Dickenson, who were looking for lost sheep came up to a large rock that was turfed over, with bushes growing upon it, and found a bear upon it digging for roots. They had no other weapon than a stout wooden cane, that they had furnished themselves with upon coming to the sugar-plantation below; but too brave to retreat, they soldier-like made a charge upon him with the cane, and both being young and vigorous came upon him with such a yell, that the bear, instead of running as they expected, curled down. One gave him a lesson with his cane, and the other laying hold of his neck, he became so docile, they took him alive, and he was afterwards exhibited in Cambridge, Waterville and Bakersfield.

The citizens at one time turned out for a hunt, had a good time, and when they closed the ring, they had two bears, which they killed; but of later times, they have only

been caught in traps, and that mostly on a hill in the easterly part of the town, known as the Seely Hill. One Samuel Seely, in 1830, settled upon this hill, half a mile higher than any one else, and, therefore, it was named for him.

Six bears have been caught near his clearing in a log-trap. In 1858, there was a steel trap set in Seely's corn-field; one morning the trap was gone, the citizens rallied, and after following the trail into Morristown (formerly Sterling), they found old Bruin and the trap. They killed the bear and brought him in; his weight was 230 lbs. The same trap was set by Dickenson and Edwards in 1863, and caught a large bear, that carried the trap a mile; but when near the Seely clearing the trap got entangled and held the bear, and they found him dead.

At one time the children of Uri Perry, on their way to school, met a bear in the road. The dog, that was trained to accompany the children to school and remain till their return, treed the bear and waited by the tree till the children had time to reach home; then he left the tree and went home, smelling of all the children, and again returned to the tree; but the bear by this time had made his escape.

There was a man in 'our olden days,' who was a terror to bears. He shot and trapped a large number. The bears must have rejoiced when he was gone; but now there are none to amuse the hunter. The last bear was found dead by a log in Smugglers' Notch, by Judah G. French, in 1866.

The first settlers lived in but rude dwellings of logs. The forest echoed for miles around with the ax-man's blow and crash of sturdy trees. The settler's wife spun flax, while her daughters spun tow for the summer clothing—and when this was finished, the wool was next spun and woven for the winter wardrobe; and summer and winter they wore their durable homespun, and were not dependent upon factories and stores. The school-houses too, were filled with a robust lot of boys and girls with but few books to complete their education. On the Sabbath, the meeting-house was filled with hearers, and all were kind and tender to each other.

The old houses are gone, more tasty ones have taken their places. The school-houses that had 40 or 50 scholars, you will find in their stead better houses, but only about 10

scholars there now, and these in imported fabrics and thin shoes—and less rosy and robust than of old. The church-slips, too, are vacant. They who used to fill the seats have gone down to the grave in old age, and the young have other fashions, and don't attend church; the minister does not preach what they like. The boys must try some easier way to live—"Father has money, and I can't work in the dirt!" and the girls instead of a wheel and a loom, must have a sewing-machine and a piano. How have the old settlers vanished and a funny set taken their places!

PREMATURE DEATHS, &c.

In 1781, Mr. House, a brother of Stephen House, was killed by lightning, while standing under a tree in the center of the town, engaged in surveying the township. It was the first death in town. He was buried near the center of the town on the farm of H. N. Lathrop. The field-stone placed at the head of the grave is legible at this day.

In April, 1807, William Campbell was killed by a falling tree while he was clearing his farm. A field-stone is now standing at the place, on the farm owned by N. B. Paine.

May 21, 1813, Sally Page was drowned while crossing the Lamoille river in a boat with her father and sister. They were going to a Mr. Hawley's to attend the funeral of his daughter. The river was "full bank." When they were nearly over they struck a snag and upset; the father caught one of the girls when she rose, but Sally never rose to the surface and her body was not recovered till the following June, and then a mile and a half below the spot, 2 feet under water, caught by the root of a tree.

Mrs. Lucretia Adams attempted to ford Lamoille river and was drowned. The horse with the side-saddle, was seen on the meadow. The neighbors rallied and the body was found a few rods below.

In 1813, a Mr. Clapp committed suicide by cutting his throat, at Brush's Hotel. He was Representative from Montgomery, and on his way from Montpelier home. The cause was supposed to be insanity.

In 1817, Francis Wetherby; in 1840, Wm. Melendry; in 1863, John Warner; and in 1868, Calvin Cadry committed suicide by hanging. Hezekiah Gilmore, Widow Barber Elizabeth Page, were found dead in their beds. Asa Adams died as he was going to bed.

In 1827, Mr. Bodfish dropped a knife, and in saving the knife from a fall, the blade struck his leg, severing an artery. Any attempt to take it up failed; amputation was resorted to but he died in the operation.

July 15, 1827, John Holmes was drilling out a charge in a rock, when it ignited, blowing his clothes nearly off and injuring his left hand so badly that two fingers and a part of the hand had to be amputated.

In 1830, Landes Cady was crossing Seymour river on a log, after the cows, fell in and was drowned. It was near the place called Pleasant Valley.

In 1835, Erasmus D., son of John Holmes, fell into a well and was drowned.

April 8, 1837, while Brewster-rock bridge was being repaired, John Chadwick, a lad of 17, was knocked into the river. He clung to a plank and floated down 10 rods and then went under the ice. His body was not found till the next May.

In 1838, Joseph H. Austin, son of Joseph Austin, was hunting, when he went into an orchard and taking his gun to knock off some apples, caused it to explode, lodging the discharge in his heart, which caused instant death.

July 21, 1840, Joseph P. Hawley fell dead while hoeing corn. At the time, he was on a race, and having gained ten hills, dropped to rise no more.

Oct. 14, 1846, Sampeon Adams went out in the night to fasten some boards the wind was tearing from his log barn. The wind took both him and the roof and carrying them some rods he fell among the boards and was killed. Not coming in, one of the family went out with a light and he was found dead under the boards.

In 1851, Wm. Buck, living on the same farm of J. P. Hawley, was killed by lightning while he was on the road to Burlington with his team, which latter was unharmed.

In 1852, Thomas Blake, son of Caleb Blake, was drowned near Norman Atwood's meadow, while bathing.

In 1852, Austin, son of Joel Davis, was drowned while bathing at wooley Rock on the bow of the river. In 1863, Peter Cardinal was drowned at the same place.

Jonas Safford was drowned once and brought to life. In 1854, he fell from the roof of Stephen Corn el's barn, about 25 feet, and came off little hurt, though the dent in

the ground, under the floor in the barn, is visible at this day. Aug. 29, 1859, while he was helping his son-in-law stone a well,—he was standing at the time with Mrs. Thompson, the widow of the late Timothy Thompson, on the platform—the staging gave way and they both went to the bottom. The woman was unhurt, but he, falling upon the stone, was so severely injured, he lived only about 2 hours after. He was 58 at the time of his death.

In 1855, L. B. Foot, a first constable of the town, crossing the street at the Boro' village in the middle of the way, fell dead.

The same summer a son of Rawley Goodrich, while working in the garden, feeling a little sick, went in to the house and spoke of it to his mother, laid down upon the bed and died immediately.

In January 1859, H. N. Macoy erected at the Boro' a steam-mill for grinding corn, and sawing lumber. A day was set when the steam would start; many were assembled to see the circular saw run. There was a delay of an hour and all were impatient to see the monster start. They had raised all the steam to have the thing do its best. There had been some extra weight placed on the safety-valve, and the water was low, which caused the boiler to burst, and the engine-house was demolished. Chauncey Warner was severely wounded in the head; no one else was much hurt.

In 1860, two youths, one named St. John, the other Crosier, from Fletcher, attended meeting in the forenoon at the Boro', and started for home, stopping at Pumpkin Harbor to bathe. Monday morning, Lewis Terrill went to the river to draw a tank of water for washing, and found their clothes on the bank. He gave the alarm and search was commenced. In a few hours their bodies were found near each other.

In 1864, Patrick Duffy, on his way to Burlington, for a priest to attend his son's wife who was dying, died in his wagon, 10 miles from home.

In 1864, a son of Abner Barnes was drowned in the river near the boro, by falling into a crack in the ice.

In 1865, Leonard C. Holmes had his leg hurt by a tree while cutting logs. His leg was amputated to save his life, but he soon died.

In November 1868, Edmund Perry, son of

H. J. Perry, while digging at a hole, where he had lost a trap, the earth caved in, and covering him caused instant death.

In 1868, a Mr. Lafort was found dead where he was cutting wood.

In 1869, Lee Scott, son of Julius Scott, was drowned in the Lamoille river, while bathing.

About 30 years since, Mrs. John Stearns was sick and sent to the store for medicine. Through carelessness arsenic was put up, instead of the prescription, which caused a most horrible death.

Some 60 years since a son of Mr. Lord was drowned at Pumpkin Harbor.

The mortality in Cambridge during the past year (1868) was not as great as in former years. Those who died between the ages of 80 and 90, 4; 70 and 80, 5; 60 and 70, 6; 50 and 60, 3; 40 and 50, 4; 30 and 40, 2; Under 30, 9. Total 30.

The aged inhabitants who have lived to the age of 80 and over are Salmon Montague, aged 85; Edgbert Powell, 81; Ephraim Gates, 80; Mrs. Lemuel Scott, 81; Widow Cheeseman, 85; Widow Colby, 84; Widow Delino, 83; Widow Morgan, 83; Widow Townshend, 85; Widow Thompson, 80; Widow Graves, 92; Widow Wetherby, 83.

There is a family in town, all well, which consists of father and mother, aged 80; son and wife, aged 50; grand-son and wife, aged 30; great-grand-son, aged 10.

The averaged number in the families in town is 6.

The Good Templars number about 100.

RIVERS, BRIDGES, MILLS, ETC.

The rivers in Cambridge are Lamoille River, Brewster River, Seymour Branch, Dead Creek Branch, Metcalf Branch, Mill Branch, Waterville Branch, Wickwire Branch and Hunt Brook.

Lamoille river enters the township about a mile from its N. E. corner, and runs a serpentine course, leaving the town near the S. W. corner. It receives Belvidere Branch, on the N. At the mouth of this stream is a hill, which rises 30 feet and then is level on the top, with 5 or 6 acres of good tillage land. There is a steep grade around this hill, as though it were built by man. This place goes by the name of Indian Hill, from the fact that when they were tilling it, arrow heads and other Indian weapons were found there.

On the south, is Seymour Brook, which rises in Underhill, runs about 4 miles in town, and falls into the Lamoille, at the Boro'. On this stream, were the first mills in town. There are but 2 saw-mills on the stream at this day. At the Boro', there was a saw and grist-mill, at an early day. In 1822, Ira Scott built a stone dam for Peleg Stearns, and warranted it for 5 years. The warrant ran out, and, 30 days after, it sunk in a hole below, leaving the bed of the stream smooth. A wooden dam was next built, which remains at this day. In 1846, the water carried off the saw and grist mill, leaving nothing but the dam, and these mills have not been rebuilt.

Brewster River rises in Sterling Pond, runs some 7 miles, and falls into the Lamoille, at Jeffersonville. It runs through a fertile part of the town, and near the mouth there are some fine mill seats.

Thomas Ellinwood built a carding and clothing mill, and ran it a few years, when it ran down. In 1838, H. & M. Reynolds built a starch factory on the same site, which is going the same way. Isaac & Willard Griswold built a saw-mill and clothing and carding machine shop, which were burned in the fall of 1838. The clothing and carding machine shop was built the next year by Willard Griswold, and the saw-mill by Jesse Sears. In 1849, Willard Griswold built a starch factory, in connection with the other works. In 1818, Thomas H. Perkins came from Weathersfield, this state, and built a trip-hammer shop, and it was re-built in 1839, and is now used as a wheel-wright's shop. In 1820, Isaac Griswold built a grist-mill, above all the rest of the works, which was bought by D. D. Safford, in 1837, and which he ran till 1847, when he built a mill of 3 run of stone, which is capable of grinding 20,000 bushels yearly.

This stream receives Parkermill Brook, which is a considerable stream, with good mill seats. A mile above, are falls of some interest. At the top of these falls, Thomas Ellinwood built a saw-mill in 1828. Above the falls, is Wickwire Brook, above which is a mill seat of Eben Fields, a good school-house, meeting-house and other houses.

Black Creek rises on the farm of A. J. Wheelock, within half a mile of the Lamoille, not more than 50 feet above low water mark, and runs northwardly till it receives a branch from Metcalf Pond, and falls into the Missisquoi at Sheldon. Between this and the pond

are 2 saw-mills, and a carding machine shop was erected in 1816, which ran for a few years.

Harbor Brook rises in Fletcher, and runs southerly, 3 miles, and empties into the Lamoille. This stream came by its name in this way: it is said, when the first settlers came into town, they settled at the mouth of this brook, and when the floods came, in the Fall, the pumpkins would float down the Lamoille, and heap up in this brook, where they found harbor. There is a small village here of 20 dwellings.

The first arched bridge was built by Enoch Carleton and Joseph P. Hawley, in 1832. There are 5 in town at the present time, and the town has invested in bridges \$6,800. At the mouth of Brewster River, there is a rock, 16 feet above the water, which is an abutment for the arched bridge, and from which the bridge takes the name of Brewster-rock bridge.

BORO' VILLAGE,

the oldest village in town, contains 2 meeting-houses—Congregational and Methodist,—the Congregational has a good organ,—one neat finished school-house, a post-office,—the name of which is Cambridge, and which was the original post-office in town, and the only one for more than 30 years,—3 stores, 1 hotel, 1 harness shop, 1 shoe shop, 1 tailor's shop, 1 tin shop, 3 blacksmiths' shops, 2 wheelwrights' shops and 50 dwelling-houses. Three physicians and two clergymen reside in this village; and there is a flourishing select-school maintained here.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

The center village, or Jeffersonville, contains 30 dwellings, 1 grist-mill, 1 saw-mill, 1 starch-factory, 2 blacksmiths' shops, 1 wheelwright's shop, 1 harness-shop, 2 shoe-shops, 2 dry goods stores, 1 shoe-store, 3 stores, planing-mill, clapboard-machine and circular saw-mill, 1 hotel, a town hall, a Masonic hall of the Warner lodge, a school-house for a high school,—a good one is taught here,—a post-office and a meeting-house.

The meeting-house is a union house, and was built by the united efforts of the Baptists, Methodists and Universalists, and has a good organ; and the Sabbath school is in a flourishing condition. This church was erected in 1827,—the next thing was a post-office. The citizens called a meeting, and voted it should be named after President Jefferson; and Nathaniel Read was appointed post-master, which office he held 20 years. The office

is now changed every 4 years. Town meetings are now, and have been held here for the last — years. It is surrounded by a fertile company of wealthy farmers.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.

About half way between Jeffersonville and Waterville, there is a pretty natural curiosity,—a stone upon the upper side of the road, upon the side facing the road, upon which is the image of a squirrel, of a dark red, as nice as if put on by the best of painters; and the storms do not make it look any different.

CAMBRIDGE EAST

lies at the base of Mt. Mansfield, contains 5 dwelling-houses, 1 circular-saw-mill, 1 school-house, and 1 meeting-house. This village has no post-office and until a post-office was established in the east part of the town, was called East Cambridge—since Cambridge East. The church at this place belongs to the Christian's order.

NEW YORK, OR MACOYVILLE, upon the north side of Lamoille river near the Boro' contains 10 dwelling-houses, 1 blacksmith-shop, 1 steam circular saw-mill, a shop with a machine for bending wagon-felloes, which they fit for market at the rate of 8 or 10 a day, besides doing other work in their line. There is also other machinery in this place.

PUMPKIN HARBOR

lies one mile north of Macoyville and was once the site of the plumping-mill where the first settlers ground their grain, of a store and a tannery. The place now contains the remains of but 5 dilapidated dwellings. The river has taken another course, so that the place where the pumpkins first floated into the bow of the river, so now passed over by the plow and scythe. The pine that stood by the plumping-mill has been broken by the wind and has its stub cut down, leaving only the stump in remembrance of former times.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE,

named from its post-office, is in the extreme north part of the town. It is a good farming community.

EAST CAMBRIDGE,

named from its post-office, lies in the easterly part of the township, upon the Lamoille river. The post-office was established some 20 years since—discontinued after 2 years till 1868, when it was again re-established.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

in the southern part of the township, on Seymour Branch, contains 13 dwelling-houses, 1 blacksmith-shop, 2 shoe-maker's shops, 1 saw-mill, 1 store and a post-office, named after the valley.—Pleasant Valley post-office.

STATISTICS.

There was made here, last year, 431,942 lb of butter, 305,400 lb of sugar, 16,400 lb of cheese, 67,200 lb of pork.

The wool growing is small, many of the farmers do not keep sheep. The average number of sheep in town is 600. In 1810, there were nearly 4,000 sheep. Dairying has been the leading business for 15 years past, though the raising of sheep is now on the gain, and probably it will be but a few years before a herd of sheep will be seen on the hills.

A large quantity of flax was raised 50 years ago, and was worked up in the families for their own use, by the women and girls, but at present none is raised.

In 1816, there were 7 distilleries in town and in 1830, but two, and in 3 years more there was not one.

In 1823, the hemp speculation raged in town, and every man had it on his farm; then it went down and all they had to do was to get it out of their land.

The common schools are good in this town. There are good houses in every district, and six months of school in each district per year.

In 1786, the first school was kept in a log-house, having 24 scholars, by John Safford. The members of the first district were; John Spafford, John Fassett, John Fassett, Jr., Stephen Kingsley, David Safford, Noah Chittenden, and Samuel Montague.

In 1830, there were 536 scholars that attended school 316 weeks, and \$299.56 was paid to teachers.

In 1863, there were 336 heads of families, and 456 children, between 4 and 18, that had attended school. Schools had been taught by male teachers 28 weeks, and by female teachers 413 weeks. The amount paid to school-teachers in town was \$824.72.

In 1786 there was one district with 5 families; at this date, 1863, there are 18 districts with 336 families. Such is the difference in 70 years,—what will the next 70 years do?

POPULATION, GRAND-LIST, &c.

In 1791, 359; in 1800, 733; saw-mills, 2; grist-mill, 1; in 1810, 980; saw-mills, 4; in 1820, 1176; grand-list, \$13,755; saw-mills 4; grist-mills, 2; in 1830, 1613; grand-list, \$10,142; grist-mills, 3; saw-mills, 4; in 1840, 1790; grand-list, \$11,702; saw-mills, 5; grist-mills, 2; in 1850, 1849; grand-list, \$507,171; saw-mills, 6; grist-mill, 1; in 1860, 1784; grand-list, \$624,703; saw-mills, 7; grist-mill 1.

SELECTMEN FROM 1840 TO 1863.

J. W. Brush, 1840; Martin Reynolds, 1841; Giles A. Barber, 1841, '42, '44, '45, '46, '49, '50, '51; H. Stowell, 1842; Joseph B. Morgan, 1842, '53, '55, '58; Asa M. French, 1846; Farewell Wetherbe, 1843—'46; J. W. Turner, 1843; William Blaisdell, 1844—'46; M. Wires, 1847; Alva Brush, 1847; Lyman Walker, 1847; Anson Buck, 1818; Elias Chadwick, 1848; Henry W. Sabine, 1818, '53—'57; Enoch Carleton, 1849; John Warner, 1849; H. A. Morgan, 1850, '57, '63; A. Thompson, 1850, '58, '57; Norman Atwood, 1852; Harrison Warner, 1852; Jesse Mudgett, 1852, '57; N. McFarland, 1854, '60, '61; W. H. H. Wood, 1854; D. H. Watkins, 1855; H. Montague, 1855, '56; B. Fullington, 1858, '59; J. Wires, 1858; J. Mellendy, 1859, '60; E. A. Hull, 1869; E. Adams, 1860, '61; E. Ellinwood, 1861; John H. Page, 1862, '63; E. N. Bennett, 1862, '63.

CONSTABLES FROM 1840 TO 1863.

Martin Armstrong, 1840; J. Sears, 1842—49, '51—'58; Jason Crane, 1843—49; E. Beutly, 1850—52, '56; Philip Baker, 1850; H. J. Stowell, 1853, '60—63; L. B. Fort, 1854, '55; J. L. Smith, 1851—59; L. C. Nichols, 1861, '62.

TOWN CLERKS FROM 1840 TO 1863.

Thomas Parker, 1840, '41; Willard Griswold, 1842—49; J. C. Bryant, 1849, '50; Philip Baker, 1851; Harrison Griswold, 1852, '53; L. A. Carleton, 1854; Orange Reynolds, 1855; W. H. Griswold, 1856—69.

CLERGYMEN FROM 1840 TO 1863.

Rev. J. H. Woodward, 1840; Rev. J. C. Bryant, 1840—50; Rev. Joseph Baker, 1842—'44; Rev. David H. Watkins, 1842—63; Rev. Cornelius Cady, 1846; Rev. C. Granger, 1850—'54; Rev. Mr. Loveland, 1850—52; Rev. L. Wheeler, 1853—63; Rev. P. Tyler, 1853, '54; Rev. J. S. Mott, 1855, '56; Rev. E. Wheelock, 1856—69; Rev. S. B. Whitney, 1857; Rev. J. Sylvester, 1857; Rev. W. R. Pusser, 1858; Rev. A. Lyon, 1859; Rev. L. A. Lamphere,

ATTORNEYS FROM 1840 TO 1863.

H. Stowell, 1840—63; Levi Jolin, 1840—46; Wires & Law, 1840; W. H. Law, 1842—'61; Nathaniel Read, 1842—63; R. E. Miner, 1854—56; H. J. Stowell, 1855—63; M. O. Heath, 1860—63.

POSTMASTERS FROM 1840 TO 1863.

CAMBRIDGE. S. W. Brush, 1840; C. C. P. Gould, 1842, '43; Henry Stowell, 1844, '45, '56; E. Meech, 1847—54; W. H. H. Wood, 1855—58; J. V. Ellis, 1859; J. W. Saxe, 1861, '62.

JEFFERSONVILLE. Nathaniel Read, Jr. 1842—49; W. Griswold, 1850—53; L. A. Carleton, 1854; W. N. Griswold, 1856—60; M. O. Heath, 1861—63.

PLEASANT VALLEY. M. P. Richardson, 1852—56; John Duffy, 1857—69.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE. P. Kinsky, 1853, '54; H. Montague, 1855; P. Kinsky, 1856—69.

SENATORS FROM CAMBRIDGE,—since Lamoille County was formed,—Nathan Smiley, 4 terms; Berril S. Miner, 2 terms; Elisha Bently, 2 terms.

COUNTY SHERIFFS FROM CAMBRIDGE. Martin Armstrong, 2 terms; Jason Crane, 2; Elisha Bently, 2.

COUNTY JUDGES OF LAMOILLE COUNTY FROM CAMBRIDGE. Gardner Gates, 2 years; Henry Stowell, 2; Giles A. Barber, 2; John C. Bryant, 2; Eli N. Bennett, 2; Norman Atwood, 2.

STATE'S ATTORNEY. William H. Law, 1 year.

JUDGE OF PROBATE. Giles A. Barber, 3 years.

EAST CAMBRIDGE CHURCH

was organized Oct. 18, 1839. It has 10 members of the Advent and Christian orders. It has a Sabbath School with 30 scholars, and a library of 100 volumes.

BOROUGH SABBATH-SCHOOL has 60 scholars, and a library of 200 volumes.

JEFFERSONVILLE SABBATH-SCHOOL has 35 scholars, and a library of 100 volumes.

MILITARY.

1813.

Merritt Wilson and Ira Hawley were killed at the battle of Odletown, Canada (known as French Mills). Their bodies were brought from the battle-field, and interred with their kindred in Cambridge. Hawley's widow kept the handkerchief that her husband had upon his neck, and the ball that lodged in the handkerchief, when he was killed. She afterwards married Solomon Green, and lived with him till quite old, and when she died her loss was deeply felt among the neighbors.

There are 4 soldiers, now (1863), of the war of 1812, living in town;—all the rest have departed from life, or gone West.

1861.

When the Southern rebellion broke out, and there was a call, by the government, for men from the North, there were few more bold and brave than Eli Ellenwood. He left all his property in Cambridge and Fletcher, and his family,—at once to enlist.

There were many of the young men, who enlisted in the first of the rebellion, that the town kept no record of, but, when there was a call for a draft in 1862, then they, who had suffered their patriotic young men to depart, unrecorded upon their town books, began to stare, and wonder how many had enlisted. Then was the time, the town was ready to pay a bounty to volunteers; then was the time, when the citizens were willing to let their money go, to save themselves from service; and from that time till the close of the war, bounties grew higher and higher, till a soldier got \$500, to enlist.

SOLDIERS FURNISHED BY CAMBRIDGE.

Names.	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Must. out or dis'd.	Remarks.
Adams, Daniel	L	11	June 23, '63.		Prisoner June 23, died at Andersonville Aug. 2, '64.
Allern, Harvey	D	11	Nov. 2, '63.		Deserted Dec. 2, '63.
Agin, Peter	E	7	Jan. 16, '62.	June, '65.	Re-enlisted Feb. 15, '64.
Ainsworth, J. F.	F	6	Mar. 18, '62.		Promoted 2d lieut. Aug. 21, '62, resigned Feb. 24, '63.
Ailes, S. T.	A	8	Oct. 3, '61.		Killed Sept. 4, '62, at Booth Station, La.
Austin, Jas.	H	2	May 7, '61.		Died Oct. 4, '63 at Alexandria, Va.
Amaw, N. B.	I	4	Aug. 24, '63.		Died May 7, '64, (sub. for Orlando Holmes).

Names.	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Must. out or dis'd.	Remarks.
Blaisdell, J. A.	M	11	Jan. 5, '64.	Aug. 25, '65.	Trans. Co. D and A of 11th reg.
Blaisdell, L.	D Cav.		Aug. 15, '62.	July 21, '63.	Died Nov. 11, '62, at 6 A. Chos. Va.
Bellows, E.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	April 13, '64.	
Bellows, A.	M	11	Jan. 5, '64.	Aug. 9, '65.	Trans. to Co. F June 21, '65.
Bentley, E. A.	M	11	Dec. 31, '63.	Gen. order '65.	
Blossom, H. G.	1st, A.C.		Feb. 27, '65.	"	
Burnham, P.	"	"	"	"	
Billings, S. Jr.	H	2	May 20, '61.	July 15, '65.	Re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63.
Butler, E. D.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Pro. corp. May 3, '63, wounded July 3, '63.
Butler, John	B	17	Jan. 14, '64.		Deserted, Feb. 1864
Butts, H. R.	E Cav.		Aug. 15, '64.		Taken pris. Oct. 7, '64, died Mar. '65, at Richmond pris., paroled Feb. '65; before taken from Libby prison, died.
Brush, S. M.	E Cav.		Aug. 13, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Brush, G. W.	H.S.Cav.		Nov. 9, '61.	Nov. '64.	
Brush, E. R.	H	2	July 17, '63.	July 15, '65.	Promoted as't surg. Oct. 15, '63.
Cady, E. P.	E	7	Dec. 10, '61.		Deserted Aug. 1862.
Cady, G. H.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-enlisted Dec. 17, '63, Co. F, Cav., must. out Aug. 9, '65.
Carleton, C.	F Cav.		Jan. 4, '64.	Aug. 9, '65.	
Cady, S. C.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Chayer, J. B.	A	8	Nov. 12, '61.	June 18, '65.	Re-en Jan. 15, '64, wound. May 22, '62, must. out June 28, '65.
Coleman, H.	D	11	Aug. 11, '62.	May 13, '65.	
Cornell, Wm.	D	11	Aug. 9, '62.	Aug. 26, '63.	Re-en. Aug. 13, '64 Co. E, cav., mustered out May 31, '65.
Cota, Charles	B Cav.		Aug. 18, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Corse, Thomas H.	E	7	Dec. 5, '61.	Feb. 26, '63.	Pro. corp. Oct. '62.
Corse, H. P.	G	2	May 7, '61.	Aug. 21, '63.	Re-en. Co. L, 11th reg., pro. corp. Jan. 7, sergt. Oct. 25, '64, 2d lieut., June 28, '65, died July 28, '68, Alexandria, Va.
Daniels, Charles	E Cav.		Aug. 17, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Davis, Elwin F.	D	5	Aug. 15, '61.	June 2, '62.	
Davis, Edwin L.	A	9	June 5, '62.	June 13, '65.	
Davis, Gilbert S.	D	11	Aug. 11, '62.	June 24, '65.	
Davis, John E.	D	9	June 2, '62.		Pro. corp., re-en., died Jan. 13, '65.
Davis, A. J.	K	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-en. Co. B, 17th reg., wound. June 3, '64, died June 19, '64, at Washington, D. C.
Davis, John M.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Dickenson, Byron	D	11	Aug. 9, '62.	June 3, '65.	
Dickenson, D. M.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Wound. July 2, '63, re-en. Co. A, 6th reg. March 1, '65, must. out June 26, '65, both enlisted together.
Dickenson, O. H.	E	13	"	"	
Doron, James H.	H	2	Aug. 16, '62.	June 19, '65.	Wounded Dec. 13, '62.
Downer, R. C.	K	5	Sept. 15, '61.	Mar. 1, '62.	Re-en. Co. B 17th reg., Sept. 17, '63, died Sept. 2, '64, at Montpelier, Vt.
Driscoll, Wm. H.	H	7	Mar. 6, '65.	July 21, '65.	
Ellenwood, Eli	H	2	May 25, '61.		Died Aug. 5, '62, at New York.
Estes, Lewis H.	H	2	Aug. 16, '62.	July 2, '65.	Wounded Dec. 3, '62.
Edwards, S. E.	C	4	July 17, '63.		K'd May 11, '64, Spottsylvania, Va.
Ellsworth, C. J.	A	2	Mar. 24, '65.	July 15, '65.	
Fletcher, A. C.	D	11	Aug. 9, '62.	June 24, '65.	
Fleming, Luke	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	June 10, '65.	
Fullington, C. B.	A	8	Oct. 2, '61.	Nov. 25, '62.	Commissioned 1st lieut. U. S. C. Troops, Dec., '62.
Fullington, B. S.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-en. Jan. 2, '64, mustered out July 1, '65.
Ferington, G. M.	E	13	"	April, '65.	A sub., wounded Aug., 1863.
Farrington, H. W.	I	4	July 17, '63.	Feb. 6, '65.	Wounded at Wildern's, and right hand amputated.

Name.	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Must. out or dis'd.	Remarks.
French, Sidney P.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Gates, C. D.	Adj. Cav.	Oct. 4, '62.	Nov. 18, '64.	Prisoner Sept. 15, '63.	
Gallop, Edwin A.	H	9	June 16, '61.	Mar. 20, '63.	Pris., Sept. 15, '62, re-en. Co. L, 11th reg. wound. at Wilder.
Gallop, Robert S.	"	9	June 22, '61.	Jan. 22, '63.	Prisoner, paroled.
Gilman, Joseph D.	E 2 S. S.	Oct. 19, '61.	Nov. 24, '62.		
Gilbert, H. C.	F Cav.	Dec. 30, '63.	Aug. 19, '65.		
Glouge, John R.	H	2	Aug. 16, '62.	Feb. 22, '65.	Wounded May 7, '64.
Glouge, Maguire	H	9	Jan. 23, '62.		Deserted Dec. 5, '62.
Goodwin, H. N.	K	5	Sept. 4, '61.	Aug. 9, '62.	
Griffin, S.	C	6	Dec. 28, '63.	June 26, '65.	
Holmes, Chancy	H	17	Mar. 30, '64.	July 14, '65.	Wounded June, '64.
Hopkins, A. S.	H	1	May 2, '61.	Aug. 15, '61.	
Heath, Orlando	K	5	Aug. 11, '61.	May 7, '62.	
Hebb, Lewis S.	H	2	June 17, '61.	June 20, '64.	Taken pris. June 30, '61, from V. R. C., re-en. Jan. '65, brev. lieut. must. out gen. orders. Died May 30, '63, at cp. Crucia, Va.
Hebb, George G.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.		
Holmes, B. F.	I	6	Aug. 31, '61.	Jan. 26, '63.	
Horner, A. N.	"	"	Sept. 6, '61.		Nov. 18, '62, died, Harper's Ferry.
Horner, Eri jr.	"	"	Sept. 8, '61.		Died July 28, '62 at Baltimore.
Horner, H. H.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '62.	
Hubbard, G. W.	H	2	Aug. 16, '62.	Feb. 6, '65.	Wounded May 5, '64.
Huggins, G. E.			Dec. 31, '63.	Jan. '65.	Not assigned to a regiment.
Hulburd, N. C.	A	11	Dec. 24, '63.		Died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 23, '64.
Holmes, H. B.	K	Cav.	Sept. 6, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Holmes, E. W.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.		Died May 30, '63, camp Crucia, Va.
Hull, John P.	E	13	"	July 21, '62.	Wounded July 3, '63.
Hutchings, Edward	E	4	Aug. 21, '64.	June 9, '65.	
Hayford, S. S.	C	8	Mar. 24, '64.	June 28, '65.	
Hitchcock, J. D.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Ives, John R.	D	4	Aug. 21, '61.	July 13, '65.	Pro. corp. May 12, '64, re-enlis. Dec. 15, '63.
Jordon, G. R.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Went sub., died in service.
Keith, U. W.	E	13	"	"	
Kettle, S. W.	C	4	Aug. 17, '63.	June 19, '65.	
Kettle, Wm. L.	C	4	Aug. 24, '63.	July 13, '65.	Promoted corporal.
Lathrop, N. B.	H	2	June 10, '61.	Nov. '61.	Re-en. Co. E, 2d reg. N.H. Jan. '65.
Lambert, Joseph	A	9	June 5, '62.	June 13, '65.	Pro. sergt., lieut., wound. July 3, '63, June 18, '64, re-en. Jan. 19, '65, 1st A. C., pro. com. sergt., must. out, re-en. Co. D, 57th Mass. reg., wound. May, '65, re-en. Co. B, 17th reg. Sept. 15, '63, must. out July 14, '65.
Lamplough, T. B.	K	Cav.	Sept. 6, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Ladd, George W.	G	7	Mar. 8, '65.	"	
Law, John F.	E 2 S. S.	Oct. 5, '61.	Aug. 1, '64.		
Long, Thomas	D	5	Aug. 19, '61.	Dec. 16, '62.	
Lemonda, N. B.	H	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
LeBaron, L.	D	2	Aug. 16, '61.	Dec. 11, '63.	
Melvin, D.	C	Cav.	Nov. 19, '61.	March '62.	
McDemick, George	D	11	July 22, '62.	June 24, '64.	
Meeker, Henry V.	H	2	May 7, '61.	June 29, '64.	Pro. corp., reduced to ranks.
Mills, Denis	E	Cav.	Aug. 13, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Miner, Charles H.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-enlisted, Co. E, 3d Pa. cav.
Miner, Hamibal	K	5	Sept. 3, '61.	Sept. 17, '62.	
Miner, Charles	D Cav.		Dec. 1, '63.	Aug. 9, '65.	Died Aug. 11, '62, at Harrison Landing.
Morton, J. W.	H	2	May 7, '61.		Re-en. Jan. 2, '64, cav., must. out Aug. 9, '65.
Montague, A. H.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-en. Co. N, cav. Jan. 2, '64, mustered out Aug. 9, '65.
Morgan, H. A.	H	2	Aug. 17, '62.	July 8, '65.	
Morgan, A. H.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	

Names	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Mf'd. out or dis'd.	Remarks
Murry, Wm. L.	B	Cav.	Aug. 21, '64.	Jan. 21, '65.	Died Oct. 15, '64, at Grape-Vine, Pt. Cr.
Murry, Moses			"		
Miner, William	I	Cav.	Sept. 20, '61.		Died Oct. 17, '64, at Andersonville.
Page, Edgar W.	F	4	July 17, '63.		Re-en. Co. B, 11th reg. Aug. 23, '64, taken pris. Oct. 19, '64, no record since.
Page, William A.	I	5	Sept. 9, '61.		
Pease, James H.	L	11	June 11, '63.	Jan. 24, '65.	
Prior, E. W.	D	11	July 2, '62.	Aug. 8, '63.	Re-en. Aug. 24, '64, Co. L, 11th reg., must. out June 24, '65.
Putnam, C.	E	7	Dec. 16, '61.	April 3, '63.	
Putnam, E. S.	B	Cav.	Aug. 29, '64.	June 21, '65.	
Parker, M. M.	F	Cav.	Dec. 31, '63.	July 17, '65.	
Parker, W. H.			Feb. '65.		Com. lieut. U. S. C. R.
Parsons, C. H.	F	Cav.	Dec. 31, '63.	Aug. 9, '65.	
Parsons, S. W.	M	Cav.	Jan. 2, '64.	May 22, '65.	
Proctor, John	B	Cav.	Aug. 27, '64.		Died June 20, '65, at Frederick, Md.
Putnam, H.	A	6	Mar. 2, '65.	June 26, '65.	Killed May 5, '64, at Wilderness.
Perry, Daniel O.	H	4	July 17, '63.	Nov. 18, '64.	
Renous, W. B.	A	Cav.	Sept. 17, '61.		
Read, E. R.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.		Died Dec. 12, '62, at Alexandria.
Robinson, F. E.	1st. A.C.		Jan. 20, '65.		
Robinson, R. A.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Robinson, Levi	B	11	Aug. 10, '64.		Deserted in '65, substitute.
Reymore, H. W.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-en. Co. B, 17, reg., wound. May 2, '65, must. out July 11, '65.
Robie, M. D.	E	7	Dec. 1, '61.	Nov. 27, '62.	Died Dec. 2, '62, on way home.
Robie, E. W.	H	3	July 13, '61.	July 27, '64.	Promoted Corporal.
Reynolds, E. L.	I	6	Oct. 18, '61.		Killed May 4, '63, at Banks Ford.
Safford, J. M.	C	11	Jan. 5, '64.	Aug. 25, '65.	Pro. corp. and sergt., Aug. 1, '65, com. sergt.
Safford, J. D.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Scott, Wm. M.	E	23.8.	Oct. 5, '61.	May 22, '62.	
Shambo, Joseph	H	9	June 7, '61.	June 13, '65.	Pro. sergt. March 2, '65.
Smith, E. R.	H	2	May 23, '61.	June 29, '64.	Pro. sergt., reduced to ranks.
St. Johns, Francis	D	5	Sept. 1, '61.		Trans. to invalid corps Sept. 1, '63.
Stearns, T. P.	E	7	Dec. 18, '61.	March	Re-en. Feb. 15, '64.
Straton, S. jr.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Seely, L. J.	"	"	"	"	Wounded July 3, '63.
Seely, S. S.	Mass. Bat.	Dec. '63.		Feb. '65.	Wounded June 16, '64.
Smalley, R. E.	D	5	Jan. 5, '64.	June 29, '65.	
Smith, C. T.	I	4	Aug. 24, '63.	July 13, '65.	Taken prisoner, a substitute.
Shanley, John	H	4	July 17, '63.	July 13, '65.	Pro. corp. Dec. 28, '64, wounded April 2, '65.
Stearns, S. F.	F	11	Dec. 18, '63.		Pris. June 23, '64, died Sept. 20, '64, at Charleston, S. C.
Sanders, C. M.	I	4	Aug. 24, '63.		Killed May 9, '64, Spottsylvania.
Tabour, S. U.	C	1	May 2, '61.		Died Aug. 11, '61, Brattleboro, Vt.
Tuliper, Henry B.	C	4	Aug. 29, '61.	April 3, '62.	Re-en. July 27, '62, Co. D, 11th reg., must. out June 24, '65.
Taliper, Nelson B.	C	4	Aug. 18, '61.		Deserted July 11, '63.
Turner, C. W.	E	2, S.S.	Nov. 1, '61.	June '62.	Pro. Com. sergt. Feb. 16, '62.
Twiss, Ira C.	D	11	Aug. 11, '62.		Pro. corp. Mar. 5, '64, wounded Sept. 19, '64, died Sept. 21, '64.
Turner, I. O.	F	11	Dec. 21, '63.	April 30, '64.	
Townsend, A. G.	E	7	Feb. 11, '61.		Died Nov. 20, '62, in Florida.
Townsend, M.	"	"	Dec. 10, '61.		"
Waterman, Neh'h jr.	I	Cav.	Jan. 5, '64.		Died June 6, '65 at Hyde Park Vt.
Winchell, M. H.	G	2	Mar. 27, '64.	July 15, '65.	
Weston, D. W.	"	"	Mar. 24, '64.	"	
Walker, Daniel C.	D	Cav.	Aug. 15, '62.	June 21, '65.	Pro. sergt., wounded at Wilson's raid and Wilderness.
Wilson, Merrit	B	Cav.	Aug. 16, '64.	"	
Wilcox, Samuel J.	H	2	May 25, '61.		Died Jan. 7, '62 at ca'p Griffey, Va.
Westman, O. C.	"	"	May 15, '61.	July 15, '65.	Pro. corp. Sept. 1, '62, sergt. Sept. 1, '63, June 7, '65 1st lieut., re-en. Jan 31, '64.

liberty-loving people. The spirit of the Revolution, in which very many of them had taken a part, was retained by them and never failed to show itself on public occasions. These habits and sentiments of the old inhabitants added very much to the high character and material prosperity which the settlement acquired from the beginning, and which has in a good degree continued to the present time. It has been substantially a community of independent farmers, among whom mechanics and traders have been well sustained, and some of whom have become quite wealthy. John Warner, a tanner by trade, came to reside in town, in 1801, established his business, was very successful, became a man of large property and lived to the age of 82 years.

NATHAN SMILIE

came into town at a later day (1811), from Haverhill, Mass., purchased 40 acres of wild land, near Waterville line, and began his business career by clearing his land and making potash; this he exchanged for goods, and by carrying on this mode of exchange for two or three years, he got able to open a little shop, and commence business upon a larger scale. From this small beginning he kept on growing until he became a man of large means for a country merchant. He also became an extensive farmer, and owned in town a large landed estate of great value. Mr. Smilie was an educated man of fine natural abilities, and a ready, strong debater. He was a prominent leader of the Democratic party in the State, and distinguished himself with his political friends, by his public acts and speeches. For 9 or 10 years he represented the town in the State legislature, and was chosen senator for his county (then Franklin), 2 years—1837 and '38; and in 1841, became the nominee of the Democratic convention for Governor. He had a strong mind, and, socially as well as politically, was a man of weight and influence. He was also exemplary in his deportment, benevolent, generous to the poor, and a true friend. He made a settlement of his estate before his death, which took place Aug. 11, 1862, in the 70th year of his age; leaving a large circle of relatives and friends to lament their loss.

A SERIOUS BEAR HUNT.

In the Fall of 1814, a large, ferocious looking bear was discovered prowling about the inclosures of the farmers in the southerly part of the town, and Seymour Powell, Jonathan

Howe, Thomas Page, and Zenas Baker, with their dogs, guns, and axes, gave him chase. He took refuge on Haynes' Hill, below the center of the town, where he turned upon the dogs and assumed a posture of self-defense. Powell being ahead of his party, suddenly came in sight, and the brute dashed towards him with the dogs at his heels. When the enraged beast got within a rod or so of Powell, he fired upon him, the ball entering his mouth and knocking out some of his teeth, but in no way checking his onset. He fell at once upon Powell, knocked him backward upon the ground, and grabbed him by the thigh with the teeth he had left. Powell seized upon the jaws of the animal and at length succeeded in grappling hold of his tongue; and while in this condition, Howe came up, and in the excess of his fright, flung his axe at the bear and hastily retreated. It was not long, however, before Page and Baker arrived with their guns—they fired into the beast, and encouraged the dogs to seize him behind; whereupon the animal left Powell and turned upon the dogs. Page and Baker continued to fire upon him as fast as they could load their pieces, but the hardy old veteran clung to life until he had received 15 gun-shot wounds in various parts of his body; one of which had passed entirely through the heart. He then fell upon the ground, and with a convulsive growl, gave up the ghost.

The fleshy part of Powell's thigh was terribly bitten, and portions of the flesh entirely torn off; beside other severe injuries upon his body, hands and arms. He was placed upon a litter and taken to his home, where he suffered great pain, but in a few months, with suitable care and attention, he entirely recovered, and finally lived to a good old age.

THE DISEASES

in town in years past, which have appeared in epidemic form, and proved most fatal, are dysentery, canker-rash or scarlet fever, and diphtheria. The first became very fatal in 1807 and '13, and in 1832 and '52 the canker-rash made sad havoc among the children. It was most malignant in the latter year, when it became so generally prevalent in town, that it was difficult to find well people enough to take care of the sick. Sometimes two or three would lie dead in one house at the same time, and the rest of the family sick and helpless, and dependent upon outside assistance.

Diphtheria is a more recent disease, having first appeared in a malignant type, in 1861. It then became very fatal, and there were from two to eight funerals per week during its prevalence.

SPORTING.

Cambridge was formerly a favorite sporting-ground, not only for its own people, who were disposed to enter into such amusements, but for others residing abroad, who came there to enjoy the sport. A section of the town, lying north of the river and covering the valley leading from the Center to Bakersfield, was a great resort for deer. It was watered by numerous springs, covered with low, thick timber and shrubbery, and formed the water-shed between the Lamoille and Missisquoi rivers; and here the deer congregated to feed in summer, and herd in winter. November and December were the usual months for hunting them, and the sportsmen, with their dogs, entered upon the chase with a peculiar relish. Old Gov. Tichenor, on several occasions, came up and joined his old Bennington friends, Gen. Fassett, Dr. Fassett, Judge Willoby, and others, then residing at the Boro', and had a regular week's hunt. They employed the most expert hunters in the vicinity with their hounds, to go on to the above mentioned premises, start the deer from their feeding places, and drive them to the river. The sportsmen, some upon their horses, so as to quickly change their position, and others taking their posts by the river side, listen and wait for the sound of the dogs. An open, swift rapid near Brewster's Rock, before noticed, was the usual place for the deer to strike the river, in their flight before the hounds; where they would plunge into the water to elude the chase, and protect themselves from pursuit. It was, consequently, at this point, that the sportsmen usually took their stand. The sound of the hounds always electrified the persons standing in wait, and as it approached nearer and nearer through the thick woods, they were upon the lookout for their game, and were usually successful in securing it—sometimes one, two or three in a day. This fine sport always gave occasion for a feast of venison, and the flow of soul—but this mode of sporting has long since passed away, and the pastures for the wild deer are now converted into pastures for flocks and herds.

It may be worthy of notice in this connec-

tion, that there was a quaint old gentleman of the name of

ZATHAN MELVIN, who was one of the first settlers of the town, and who made hunting and trapping his special business. He took up one of the most valuable farms in town, which his son, who succeeded him, improved and highly cultivated, but the old gentleman thought more of his musk-rats, sable, and beavers, than he did of his farm. He delighted in setting his traps and running his lines about the wilderness for the collection of furs; and made it a source of revenue more lucrative, perhaps, than his farm would have been, in those early times. He was expert in the business, and annually supplied himself with a stock of pelts for market, consisting of mink, otter, muskrat, sable, and beaver. The beaver-dams, where he trapped those ingenious artisans, are still to be found along the creeks and small streams, that enter into the Lamoille and Missisquoi rivers—especially along the sluggish streams in the valley extending north from Cambridge Center, where the beaver evidently had an extensive community, as appears from the remains of their works, still found there. Here the old gentleman is said to have had his favorite field for trapping the beaver, otter, &c., and for days he would follow his lines among the neighboring hills and valleys, in pursuit of the sable, sleeping upon the ground, and subsisting upon such food as he could collect in his way. This mode of life he pursued, until old age and infirmity drove him to retirement upon his farm, where, under the care and protection of his son, he closed up his life, and his zeal for hunting and trapping, on the old homestead.

LONGEVITY.

The general healthfulness of the town, as indicated by the unusual longevity of its inhabitants, is shown further by the ages of several persons who are now living—Solomon Montague, 85, who was the 2d son born in town; Egbert Powell, 82,—Ephraim Gates, 81,—Nathaniel Read, jr., 80,—Widow Graves, 93,—Widow Cheeseman, 85,—Widow Colby, 84,—Widow Delano, 83,—Widow Morgan, 83,—Mrs. Scott, 81,—Widow Townsend, 85,—Widow Thompson, 81,—Widow Weatherby, 83,—Mrs. Edwards, 85—making 14 persons now living, over eighty years old.

The grand-list of the town in 1867, was \$6,512.79; and the population in 1880, 1,784.

Name.	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Mys. out or dis'd.	Remarks.
Wood, Gideon	C	6	Dec. 26, '63.	Jan. 20, '65.	Wounded May 5, '64.
Wood, E. D.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	
Wood, E. H.		9	Jan. 16, '62.	Oct. 23, '62.	
Wood, James	H	5	Sept. 10, '61.		Died Feb. 17, '63, at H. Ferry.
Woods, Horace S.	C	Cav.	Dec. 31, '63.	June 7, '65.	
Woods, Wm. E.	E	13	Sept. 8, '62.	July 21, '63.	Re-en. Co. M, cav.
Wells, S. O.	"	"	"	"	Wounded July 2, '63.
Whipple, T. S.	"	"	"	"	
Wood, Albert O.	E	3	July 17, '63.	July 17, '65	
Washington, R.	Colored.		March '65.	Aug. '64.	
Wells, Felix L.	B	17	Sept. 23, '63.	July 14, '65.	

SUMMARY.

Soldiers that enlisted for 3 months,	2
" " 3 years,	124
" " 9 months,	33
" " 1 year,	32
" drafted for 3 years,	18
" went as substitute,	6
3 years soldiers discharged for disability,	40
9 months " "	1
3 months " died in service,	1
3 years " "	28
3 years " drafted, died in service,	3
1 and 3 years soldiers died in rebel prison,	5
Soldiers that did not serve long enough to receive a Government bounty.	21
Soldiers that entered service without a town bounty.	64
Soldiers that received a town bounty,	105
Soldiers in Hancock's corps,	4
" Black regiment,	2
" New Hampshire regiment,	1
" Massachusetts regiment,	2
Deserted,	5
Soldiers promoted Corporals,	14
" " Sergeants,	8
" " Lieutenants,	5
" " Captains,	2
Entered service,	1
" " Adjutant,	1
" " Hospital Steward,	1
" " Captain,	1
" " Lieutenants,	3
" " Sergeants,	5
" " Corporals,	4
" " Musicians,	3
" " Wagoner,	1

BOUNTIES.

Paid 3 years volunteer soldiers,	\$10,850.85
" 1 year " "	13,800.00
" 9 months " "	1,650.00
" by citizens for 3 y's, 9 mos.,	2,100.00
" by Commutations,	4,500.00
Service of recruiting soldiers,	50.00
Subsistence and transportation,	90.70

ANDREW J. DAVIS

was born in May, 1840. His chance for an education was limited,—his father being poor, and living remote from schools, which made it hard for him to get to schools in the winters, but he improved his opportunity. When the rebellion broke out, he wished to enlist, but his father, being infirm, kept him back.

In 1862, when the call for 9 months came (his father had gone to his long home), at town-meeting for furnishing men, he arose and said, "I am ready to start and fight, but I want \$75, to pay little debts, and not leave any one to say he lost by my going to the war." John Warner,* then 80 years old, said, "I will let you have the money." Whereupon Davis rushed through the crowd and put his name down first, which encouraged others to follow.

He was chosen 1st lieutenant, Sept. 8, 1862, and promoted captain, June 4, 1863, and mustered out, after serving 10 months and 18 days;—married Amelia, daughter of Samuel Dickenson, Sept., 1863; remained at home five months, and then re-enlisted, and was mustered in, Feb. 23, 1864, in the 17th reg't. He received a large bounty in the town of Berlin, in which place he last enlisted; was wounded at Coal Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864, which proved fatal, and he died at Army Square hospital, June 19, 1864. His remains were brought home to Cambridge, and interred. A year and a half later, his little daughter was laid by his side, leaving his young wife bereft of a husband and only child.

CAMBRIDGE CONTINUED—BY NATHANIEL READ, Esq.^t

EARLY HISTORY.

John Spafford was the first settler who came into town, May 8, 1783. During this year the town was mostly surveyed into lots by Amos Fassett—and the following year (1784) Amos Fassett, Stephen Kinsley, John Fassett, Jr., and Samuel Montague, removed their families into town from Bennington; and Noah Chittenden his also from Arlington.

This same year, Amos Fassett built a saw-mill, and 35 families spent the next winter here. In 1785, David Safford and others

* The Hon. Judge Warner, since deceased. See biography.—*Ed.*

^t This venerable historical contributor is now in his 91st year.—*Ed.*

came on with their families from Bennington, bringing their provisions with them.

The first improvements upon the land were made upon the flats or intervals along the Lamoille river, which often overflowed its banks and injured the crops. These meadows, however, were found to be very rich and fertile, and the occupants were not discouraged by occasional losses of their crops; and they are to this day held equal to any lands in the State for farming purposes.

The town was organized, March 29, 1785, and John Fassett was appointed the first town clerk, and David Safford the first representative. John Safford taught the first school in town, and he outlived all those who came on about the time he did. He died Nov. 17, 1857, at the advanced age of 90 years,—then being the oldest person in town. David Safford was one of the Spartan Band, so called, which defended the premises of James Breckinridge, of Bennington, in 1771, and resisted the execution of process in the hands of the sheriff of Albany County, issued for the purpose of ejecting the settlers on the New-Hampshire grants from the use and occupancy of their lands—wherein the first resistance by force was made to the authority of New-York.

DEACON JONAH BREWSTER

was one of the early settlers of Cambridge. He made his pitch at the center of the town, where the Brewster river, so called, empties into the Lamoille, he being 3 miles from any neighbor, through thick woods. In seasons of sickness he had difficulty in getting assistance or medical aid; and one time in case of the sickness of his wife, he went to the "Boro'" for Dr. Pomeroy,* going on foot and crossing the stream on a tree. The river in the meantime was rising very fast, and on their return they both got on to the Doctor's horse and swam across the river, both holding on as best they could. At length the stream rose to that degree, by the time they got to the house (a temporary log fabric), that it was surrounded and filling with water; and they, with the assistance of a nurse in the house, picked up their patient and duds, and made their escape back into the woods, upon higher ground, and built them a shanty—

* It was at the "Boro,'" so called both then and now, where the main part of the early settlers congregated, and where Dr. Pomeroy first settled when he came into the country, and commenced practice—He afterwards removed to Burlington.

which became the birthplace of one of the first of the native inhabitants of the town.

TRUMAN POWELL AND ZEBULON BAKER, were also among the early settlers—the former in 1789, and the latter in 1791. They both came from Bennington† and lived to the remarkable age that near all the early settlers of the town attained—raised up large families and died on the farms they settled on.

The first grist-mill built in town was by Amos Fassett, in 1791, on the Mill river near the Boro', and people came from Morristown, 20 miles by marked trees, to mill. About the same time, Frederick Parker built a saw-mill in the easterly part of the town. From 1789 to 1800, the population of the town steadily increased, mostly by emigration from Bennington. Among those who came during that period, were Abner Bursh, a tailor, by trade, and, for a long succession of years, inn-keeper and post-master at the Boro'; Charles Bennett, Ira Morgan, Caleb Morgan, James Gilmore, Elias Green, Nathan Billings, Enoch Carlton, Maj. Hawley, Russell Hawley, Erastus Hawley, Ephraim Fullington, David Chadwick, John Dickinson, Oliver Cutler, David Lewis, Christopher Tiffany, one of Burgoyn's Dutch soldiers, Ezra Mudget, William Mudget, Ezekiel Fullington, Solomon Keyes, David Keyes, Daniel Blaisdell, Jon. Blaisdell, Beriah Curtis, Frederick Hopkins, Solomon Walbridge, Dea. Reynolds, Benj. Griswold, Gen. John Wires, Nath'l Montague, Dr. Dickinson, William Prior, Dr. Nathan Fassett, John Wood, Robert Cochran, John Marcy, John Hovey, Joseph Taylor, Levi Atwood, John Horner, James Horner, Parker Page, Amos Page, John Page, Dr. Wm. Page, John Holmes, William Miller, Eld. Samuel Holmes, who with his wife, traveled 5 miles into the woods on snow-shoes to reach their shanty, she carrying a child in her arms; and in February, 1800, Nathaniel Read came into town with his family from Warren, Worcester Co., Mass.

The early settlers of the town, including the above list, formed material for a new settlement rarely bung together. With hardly an exception, they were temperate, industrious, able-bodied, intelligent, and staunch citizens. As neighbors they were kind-hearted and generous; and as members of society they were a high-minded, moral, church-going.

† Mr. Seely says, Powell came from Manchester and Baker from Bennington.—Ed.

NATHANIEL READ.
FROM THE FAMILY.

Elias Read was the first of the lineal ancestors of Nathaniel Read, who emigrated to this country. He came over from England about the year 1632, and settled in Woburn, Mass., where he continued to reside until his death. His son, Thomas Read, removed from Woburn to Sudbury, Mass., where he settled and died; and his descendants for several generations after him continued to reside at the same place. Capt. Nathaniel Read, of the fifth generation after Thomas, was born at Sudbury, Oct. 6, 1702; and was the grandfather of Nathaniel Read, of Cambridge. He purchased a tract of new land in Warren, then forming a part of Brookfield, Worcester, Co., Mass., and with his family removed on to his new purchase, containing 1400 acres, where he made a large and productive farm, and spent the remainder of his days. He died June 9, 1785, in the 83d year of his life. He is reported to have been a man noted for his sound judgment and uniform integrity, holding a wide influence among the people of his vicinity, and commanding their respect and confidence. His eldest son, Maj. Reuben Read, born Nov. 2, 1730, was an officer in the Revolutionary service, holding the rank of Major, and, after the capture of Burgoyne's army at Saratoga, was detailed by Gen. Heath, then in command of the eastern military department, to take the charge of the Hessian and British troops, then held as prisoners of war at Cambridge, and, from thence, afterwards, removed to Rutland in the county of Worcester, and quartered there. Maj. Read married Tamson Eastman of Enfield, Ct., who was first cousin to Gen. Nathaniel Green, whose military history is familiar to all, and who became second in command in the Revolutionary army.

Nathaniel Read, of Cambridge, was the 3d son of Maj. Reuben Read, and was born at Warren Apr. 4, 1762. At 19 years of age, he enlisted in the Continental service as a private soldier, and was stationed at West Point at the time of Arnold's treason, and one of the men the arch traitor sold and sought to hand over to the enemy. After the close of the war he was married to Anna Keyes, daughter of Col. Danforth Keyes of Warren, an active officer in the Revolutionary service, holding the rank of Colonel, and who had, moreover, seen hard service in the French

war. His father, Solomon Keyes, was one of the two survivors of the desperate fight with the Indians at Pickwacket, May 8, 1725, (known as Lovell's fight,) where he received three wounds, but was marvelously saved. Thirty years after, he was killed at the head of Lake George, Sept. 8, 1755, in the battle between the forces of Sir William Johnson and the French under the command of Baron Dieskau, where also his eldest son was wounded, and soon after died at Fort Edward, and where Col. Keyes himself, then but 16 years of age, was also engaged, but came out without injury. Afterwards the latter was in the campaigns upon Lake George and Lake Champlain, in the year 1758, '59, and '60, for the reduction of Canada, during which time he was in the disastrous assault of Gen. Abercrombie upon the French lines at Ticonderoga, the final capture and re-building of Ticonderoga and Crown Point by Gen. Amherst and the reduction of the Isle-Aux-Noix, St. Johns, and Montreal—which completed the conquest of Canada.

Although these stirring incidents belong to and were the characteristics of the family with whom Nathaniel Read became allied and connected, and are matters of interest to his friends to know, yet he had one of those unambitious minds, though loyal and patriotic to the very core, which led him to live a less adventurous life, in the humble calling of a farmer. He inherited a portion of the old homestead in Warren, where he made his beginning, cleared up the fields, and erected buildings. After residing there 16 years, he sold, came to Vermont, and purchased the beautiful interval farm, on Lamoille river in Cambridge, now owned and occupied by his grand-son, Silas H. Read. He left Warren with his family, then consisting of himself, wife, and 8 children (the youngest, but 6 months old, riding in his mother's lap) and after enduring much fatigue from the long journey from cold and storms, snow-drifts, and next to impassable roads, arrived on the farm at Cambridge, Feb. 24, 1800; when they took possession of their bark-covered shanty, and feasted in rather an unceremonious way upon such rude fare as the hour afforded, for the first time in their new home; and it is worthy of note, that the oldest son, Capt. Rensselaer Read, who participated in the first occupancy and joy of the new home, died on the place just at the close of 66 years from that time.

The farm had been partially cleared, a barn erected, and the frame of a good sized house, for that day, which was afterwards finished, and still forms the house of the premises set up, when Nathaniel Read moved on to it. Here he spent the remainder of a long life (dying Oct. 12, 1841 in the 80th year of his age) toiling from year to year to improve his farm and educate and support his family. In the mean time his house was a stopping-place for every needy person, and a home for the stranger, and especially for clergymen, whom they sought to entertain, when they came into town to labor among the people. For more than 30 years himself and wife were exemplary and devoted members of the Calvinistic Church; steadfast and firm in their views, and holding a conservative influence and power in the church, against the inroads of Burchardism, Socialism, and every other ism, that tended to invade its orthodoxy. He was a constant attendant upon meetings, whether stated or of special appointment, and when he spoke upon business or religious subjects, that came before their meetings, as he often did, he exerted a power of thought and language that commanded attention. Though his education was but primary, he was naturally logical, sincere and convincing, especially upon such subjects as came up for discussion, within the proper scope of his study and experience.

His life was one of industry and just dealing, piety and deeds of kindness and Christian benevolence; and his highest aspirations were confined to these truly Christian virtues. He sought not the honors of this world, nor the praises of men, but his pride and happiness seemed to consist in obeying the golden rule, of doing as he wished to be done by. This was the law of his life, inwardly written both by education and habit, and he could no more depart from it than from himself. In short, he was a well-informed, sound and good man, and that is all. The life of such a man, appearing so commonplace, is seldom noticed. Few command the attention of the biographer, except those whose lives are marked by some striking event, or some display of heroism, genius, or learning, while those who spend their whole lives in doing good, and stand before the world as its best teachers, teachers by example, find their reward only in that trust, which looks beyond the veil, to a land mysterious

and invisible to the natural eye, but seen by the eye of faith.

“Where the fresh bowers in living lustre blow,
Where thousand pearls the dewy bowers adorn,
A thousand notes of joy in every breeze are borne.”

CAPT. RENSSLAER READ.

BY GEORGE F. BOUGHTON, ESQ., OF ST. ALBANS.

Rensselaer Read, eldest son of Nathaniel and Anna (Keyes) Read was born in Weston, (now Warren,) Worcester County, Mass., Sept. 10, 1784, and died at Cambridge, Vt., Feb. 22d, 1868.

He came with his parents to Cambridge, Vt., where they arrived 24th February, 1800, when he was in the 15th year of his age, and he continued to reside in that town and Fairfield until his death.

His life was one of unpretending beneficence, and not of incident or adventure. During sixty years and over in which he resided in Cambridge and vicinity, he was justly and universally esteemed as one “who loved his fellow man.”

Capt. Read, as he was familiarly called, was a tanner and currier by trade and served his apprenticeship with the late Horace Loomis, Esq., of Burlington. In 1812, he was Captain of militia and resided in Fairfield and was active in aiding Parson Wooster to raise volunteers for the battle of Plattsburgh. He was twice married—marrying for his first wife a sister of Gen. Silas Berkley Hazeltine, of Bakersfield, and, for his second wife, Harriet, sister of Cassius Buck, Esq., of Fairfax.

The fruit of these marriages were Silas H. Read, Esq., who now resides in Cambridge at the old homestead; Charles R. Read, Esq., of Fairfield; Sophia; Hannah, wife of Alanson Read, Esq.; Maria, wife of Warren Root, Esq., of Chicago; Harriet, widow of Mr. William Buck, and Lucy B., wife of Myron Buck, Esq., of St. Albans.

The chief characteristic of Capt. Read's life grew out of his high social qualities and of a remarkably benevolent heart. We are favored with some extracts from an excellent funeral discourse pronounced by the Rev. Edwin Wheelock of Cambridge, which will be read with interest by the many friends and acquaintances of the deceased. This correct portraiture of his character is drawn by one who was familiar with Capt. Read's “daily walk and conversation.”

"The family," says the Rev. Edwin Wheelock, "lived in a hut, near his present residence, covered with bark, and used a large elm stump for their table during their first summer in the town of Cambridge. He lived to see great and happy changes in the condition and prospects of his family and society. By the arrangements of the family in the decline of his father's life, the home-farm fell to his lot with the care and support of his aged parents. These duties and filial obligations were discharged with constant tenderness and devoted affection.

In his social relations, he was frank and cordial. A welcome hand was given to all, rich and poor, old and young; Quick, warm and generous sympathies beat in his heart toward every one in trouble and distress. No one went empty away from his door. The poor debtor had his account cancelled on one page, only to receive credit anew on another page. The soul of generosity himself, he trusted men without suspicion, giving them the full credit of his own unsuspecting nature and mind.

His domestic relations were felicitous and happy. His children grew up under his roof in affectionate obedience and filial love and respect. They have all made his heart glad through all the years of his long and industrious life, as lovely and virtuous youth, and useful men and women, occupying honorable places in society. He governed his household with cheerful affection, a wise prudence, and a large generosity; and he received the promise in his latter years in the rich harvests of their tender affection and care, rejoicing to give back to their aged father, the wealth of generous love and toil that he so freely and liberally bestowed upon them in his earlier life.

The scene in his sick-chamber for the last 6 months of his life was deeply affecting. The aged father was sinking patiently and uncomplainingly into his grave, and his children, day and night vying with each other to minister to his wants and solace his last hours. A precious scene of domestic and filial love!"

On the occasion of Capt. Read's funeral, at Cambridge, a large number of relatives and friends were present to pay their last tribute of respect to his memory. An elderly gentleman and life-long friend of the deceased, named Montague, approached the bier and grasped the hand of the dead man, remark-

ing with great emotion that "he was the first man in Cambridge to take the hand of the deceased after his arrival in town 66 years ago, and now he was the last!"

Capt. Read was the worthy descendant of a patriotic, high-minded and large-hearted ancestry. He is now resting from his labors, having bequeathed to his family the honored memory of an eminently benevolent, just and honest man.

NATHANIEL READ, JR.,
the son of Nathaniel Read and Anna Keyes Read, was born at Warren, Worcester County, Mass., June 4, 1788.

In 1805 he commenced study with the Rev. Elijah Woolage, the first settled minister of Cambridge; kept school in the winter, and the following spring went to Burlington and placed himself, as an Academician under the tuition of Dr. Sanders, then president of the University of Vermont. He entered the University in 1807, kept school winters, and graduated in 1811; the other members of his class being Luke B. Foster, Henry Hitchcock, Levi Holbrook, Oran Isham, Timothy Tyler, Luther Wait, and Jared Wilson. After graduating he taught school most of the time until Summer or Fall of 1813, when he entered the service in the war between the United States and England, and received the appointment of quartermaster sergeant and commissary. The regiment was stationed near the line and for a short time posted alternately at Plattsburgh, Cumberland Head, Chazy, and Champlain, and instead of going into Winter-quarters, were discharged; and he kept school again during the following winter. In September 1814, he volunteered in the defense of Plattsburgh, received the appointment of quartermaster, and was engaged with the Vermont troops in the battle of September 11th and received, under the Act of Congress, 160 acres of land, as a compensation for his services.

The following winter he again kept school; and in the Spring commenced the study of law in the office of Isaac Warner and Israel P. Richardson, then law partners in the Boro' at Cambridge. In 1815, he studied, for a while in the office of Judge Turner in St. Albans, and getting somewhat destitute of funds, went into the office of Joshua Sawyer, Esq., of Hyde Park, and did business in the office for his board and tuition, until admitted to the bar in 1816. He then opened an office at Cambridge Boro'

and afterwards at the Centre; at which time there were but four or five buildings in the latter place, and the lands around to a considerable extent in a wilderness state and unimproved. His practice was small, and for several years has devoted himself wholly to agricultural pursuits, as the most congenial employment. Through his instrumentality a post-office was established at the Center, and he received the appointment of post-master; which office he held about 20 years. He was appointed justice of the peace 8 or 10 years, and served as town grand-juror for several years. His ambition never led him to seek office, or to enter upon any schemes of enterprise or speculation; but rather to be an honest man and faithful citizen, religiously believing in a God, the authenticity of the Scriptures, and accountability of man to his Creator.

CAMBRIDGE CONCLUDED—BY REV. E. WHEELOCK.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.

In school district No. 11, 10 heads of families, nearly the whole district, at an earlier day, lived to a remarkable age, the sum of whose ages is 1697 years, and whose average is 83½ years. The sum of their married life is 645 years, and their average is 61½ years.

Their names, ages, and length of married life are as follows:—

Name.	Age	Age of Women.	Length of Marriage.
Daniel and Mary Blaisdell,	89	88	70
Samuel and Lucy Montague,	83	80	63
Richard and Susan Thomas,	94	90	61
John and Elizabeth Safford,	92	70	61
John and Sarah Safford,	84	83	61
David and Anna Safford,	88	84	62
Nathaniel and Anna Read,	80	80	60
Solomon and Clara Montague,	82	77	57
Rufus and Polly Butts,	83	80	60
Samuel and Celenda Kinsley,	87	90	60

John Safford and wife, John Spafford and wife, David Safford and wife, Samuel Montague and wife and his son Solomon Montague and wife lived in the territory of the district during the whole period of their married life. Five of those persons above named are now living, A. D. 1867; four in the district and one in the adjoining town of Fletcher. Ten are buried in the grave yard which was laid out with their own hands in the district, in 1790.

Can a parallel to the above be found in any school district in the State?

And their long life can be traced directly to their industrious, sober, and temperate habits, and to their Christian and virtuous methods of their personal and social life. No litigation or angry lawsuits disturbed the harmony of their neighborhood, or interrupted their friendship.

In 1789, Samuel Montague brought grain on horseback, to support his family, from Bennington, guiding his way through the forests by marked trees. Those families were the first noble band of settlers and the fathers of the town of Cambridge, and Solomon Montague, who is now living near the homestead of his father, was one of the two first children born in the town and in the Lamoille Valley, and so far as is known in all that part of Western Vermont north of the present boundary of Rutland County, in which county he was born in A. D., 1784.

HO. JOHN WARNER

was born in Brookfield, Mass., A. D. 1780. He received a common school education in Brookfield and Sturbridge, Mass., where he lived until he came to Vermont. In 1801, he came into Cambridge, as a poor boy without friends or money. He made the whole journey from Sturbridge, Mass., to Cambridge on foot, working out the expenses of his lodging and food on the way.

At first he hired himself to Nathaniel Read, his future father-in-law, as a journeyman currier, for 2 years. In 1803, Mr. Warner began the currier business for himself, which he steadily followed for nearly 50 years, and accumulated a large property. At an early day, he became a large land owner, and farming received his careful attention. Lands improved under his cultivation. He farmed well.

In the war of 1812, he volunteered, and went to Plattsburgh, N. Y., and was engaged in the battle fought at that place on September 11, 1814.

Mr. Warner was a prominent and useful citizen, exerting a large influence for many years in the affairs of the town and County. He was often employed in important public business, and he represented the town in the State legislature in 1823-4, and in 1842-3, was one of the side judges of the County.

My recollections of him are, as a cheerful, vigorous, generous, genial, old gentleman, who loved his friends and loved to help the poor. He died Sept. 1, 1863.

MR. ZACHARY SMILE

was from Haverhill, Mass., where he was born, A. D. 1787. He came to Cambridge in 1811, and was for some years the efficient and model school-master of the town. He was afterwards a successful merchant and farmer. whatever he put his hand to, prospered, for he did it well, and stuck to it. His landed estates were large. He bought certain valuable tracts at an early day, and then got all that joined them, and by their judicious cultivation and increase in value, became possessed of great wealth. He was a man of large influence. He represented the town in the general assembly of the State for 9 successive years, and the County in the State Senate for 3 successive years. He possessed an exceedingly vigorous intellect, large reason and quick judgment, therefore, in public bodies he was found a keen and ready debater, whose opinions carried weight and force. From him originated the phrase that will ever live in Vermont—*Smile and Bank Reform.* He died Aug. 12, 1862,—[see notice in Read's paper.]

DEA. SOLOMON MONTAGUE,

son of Samuel and Lucy Montague, was the first or second child born in the township of Cambridge, A. D. 1784. He has lived all his life on the old homestead which was among the first farms cleared in town. He is now 84 years old, and looks hale and sound enough to last 20 good years more. For 70 years he has wrought at the mechanics' bench. Most of the first framed houses and barns in the town were built by him. He was a skilled and exact workman, and was never ashamed of his work when he looked at it a second time. The first panel door which was made in town was made by his hand, and it is doing good service to this day. Few men are more uniformly and eminently useful to a community than Dea. Montague has been to his. Of quick sympathies and benevolent hands, his heart and help have been freely with the earlier settlers of the town, and with the poor, in their joys and sorrows through long years. He has filled the office of a deacon well, and purchased for himself lasting affection and commanding respect. To a most retentive memory he has added the facts of a close and correct observation. Very many of the incidents which pertain to the earlier settlement and history of this community have been drawn from his well stored mind by those who have written them out.

HARRIET MONTAGUE,

daughter of Dea. Solomon and Clara Montague, was one of those bright and genial persons who adorn and grace every relation of life, and whose memory is worthy of more than a passing notice.

I find in my memorandum these pleasant recollections of her which were entered at the time of her death, in 1863 :

This lovely, noble young woman possessed a remarkable and well cultivated literary taste. She was a lover of good books. The writings of wise and critical minds on art, education, poetry, morals and religion were her fond study and special delight.

She was a good teacher. Let it be said for its truth. Her mind never wearied in receiving and in imparting instruction. The familiar school-room was her paradise, and her circle of admiring pupils her good angels. The delight was mutual. She inspired within them her own fresh glow of enthusiasm.

She was remarkably self-reliant. Her step never faltered because she was walking alone, and she never stopped because others were busy to obstruct her way. She knew well her own position; and so far as her own appropriate work was concerned, she had confidence in her own judgment, and went modestly and firmly forward.

Her habits of industry were reduced to a system. Her time was carefully economized and used for mental and moral improvement and useful labor. No young person ever gave a more diligent and conscientious application to patient study and to the teacher's toil. She was an affectionate, resolute and courteous instructor—intellectually and morally upright, and impulsively generous. She not only kindled the enthusiasm of her pupils, and gratified their desire of knowledge, but she commanded their respect, and inspired them with confidence and affection. They not only received the instructions of the devoted and painstaking teacher, but they loved and trusted the hearty, generous and noble girl.

She loved the science of the Bible—the teachings of Jesus—more than her meat and drink was her daily pursuit of its principles and truths. Her religion was the deep and quiet devotion of a consecrated heart—steady as the growing light of the morning—and shedding its mild and constant radiance over the family, the school, and her circle of friends. She died, greatly lamented, of typhoid fever, at the house of her brother-in-law, E. S. Fairchild, of Georgia, Oct. 21, 1863, aged 32 years.

HON. HENRY STOWELL.

Henry Stowell was born in Mansfield, Ct., Dec. 11, 1798. He was the son of Josiah and Mary Stowell, who moved to Middlebury, Vt., in 1807.

He early discovered a taste for books, and fitted for college at the Middlebury academy, then under the instruction of the late honorable Zimri Howe, at the early age of 14 years. He entered Middlebury college in 1812, and graduated in regular course, with credit, in 1816, the youngest member of his class.

After leaving college, he read law in the office of Hon. Daniel Chipman, of Middlebury, who was a member of Congress in 1815—17.

In April, 1820, he came to Cambridge and began the practice of law, a slender and unassuming youth of 20 years in personal appearance, but with a well-furnished mind, prepossessing modesty of demeanor, a fixed purpose of life, and habits of virtue. Friends and clients gradually gathered around him, and a growing practice rewarded his diligence, sobriety and untiring industry, in the duties of his office. Natural diffidence caused him to shrink back from the clash of the bold and public advocate, while it has encouraged in him the desire to cultivate a larger knowledge with writers on law and jurisprudence, and made him a safer and wiser counsellor for the people of his town.

His rich intellectual powers have ripened by constant, steady and close application to his profession. His acquaintance with the Latin and Greek languages has been kept alive amidst the increasing duties and cares of life. The distinction between true reasoning and sophistry is marked with great precision in his mind. His eye is carefully trained to discover men, so that he has seldom been deceived in the character of men with whom he has been brought into contact in the business of his office. Rare prudence has directed his steps and prospered him. Master of himself, and of his passions, he avoids offence—serious in conversation, he is yet facetious at suitable times. Frugality and economy have brought him rich fruits, and filled his house with a well-spring of sound hospitality. Modest and retiring, his social worth and legal abilities are best known to his intimate acquaintances. For nearly a half a century he has been found in the same law-office, day by day, receiving courteously all who call, and giving his undivided attention to their varied cases, but never inviting litigation—always advising men to adjust their difficulties calmly and peacefully, without recourse to the law; and thus he

has been a wise and able lawyer for almost 50 years for the people of the town, saving their time, money, industry, promoting social harmony, peace and prosperity, through the entire community, and educating the citizens in the principles of law and order. May the number of such lawyers in town never be less, and may the citizens delight to do them honor.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AND SOCIETY.

The first settlers of the town brought their religion with them in the Congregational form of worship. In 1784, one year before the town was organized, a remarkable revival of religion is reported, probably under the labors of Rev. Mr. Hibbard, who lived in Bennington, and of whom very little is remembered. It is related by Dea. Solomon Montague, that he was of a poetical turn of mind, and that there was among the people a hymn written by him, entitled "Honor to the Hills."

In 1792 there was another revival of religion which reached nearly every house in town, exerting a saving and ennobling influence over all the people.

It was at this period that the Congregational church was organized, as is generally understood—the earlier records of the church being lost. The Rev. Mr. Kezare is supposed to have been instrumental in its organization. He was preaching in the town at this period; but very little, if any thing, is remembered about him, more than that he preached in barns, in the summer, and in the dwelling-houses in the winter, and that all the people went to hear him preach.

Of this interesting period in the history of the town, only two or three persons are now living: Dea. S. Montague, his sister, Mrs. C. Kinsley, and Mrs. Delano, now (1869) deceased. There were more than 50 conversions, as the fruit of this revival. A lively sense of moral and religious obligation was felt in all the personal and social relations of the people. These Christian men felt their obligations to shape society and its institutions after the model of the Divine Word.

In 1805 they built their church, the first church edifice, of any denomination, that was built in Northern Vermont. The church settled Rev. Elijah Woolage as their first pastor, during the same year, who was dismissed in 1806, after one year's labor. But before and after the settlement of Mr. Woolage, the church and society availed themselves of the services of the Rev. Mr. Dorman, a man of culture, of sensibility and native powers, who was in after years the able and beloved minister in the town of

Swanton. There was an interesting revival of religion under his labors in 1808, and 20 persons were added to the church.

In 1810 Rev. John Truair⁸ was installed and settled over the church, but was dismissed in 1812. He was a man of massive intellect, dignified address, persuasive eloquence, and of external popular talents as a preacher. It would be interesting to know the names of the members of these earlier councils that settled and dismissed these earlier pastors, together with an account of their deliberations—but their records are all lost.

Rev. Simeon Parmelee, pastor of the church in Westford, labored one half of the time with the church and society for several succeeding years. He used for his pulpit the carpenter's work-bench, as the other ministers had done before him, and the congregation sat on slab-seats, without fire in the winter, and with unfinished beams and rafters in plain sight around them and over head—but the large house was filled, both summer and winter, with attentive worshippers.

In 1817 there was an extensive revival of religion under the labors of Dr. Parmelee, and nearly 60 persons were gathered into the church.

During the following years, to 1824, Revs. Messrs. S. Robinson, Parker, Randall, Kinsley, Baldwin and Waterman, were employed to preach for longer or shorter periods. In 1824 Rev. Royal Avery was settled, and continued his ministry for 1 or 2 years, when he was dismissed, and after him came Rev. Mr. Hurd, a young man of some promise, who labored with the church for a season.

In 1828 the meeting-house was finished: galleries were built around the house, the walls were lathed and plastered, pews were made, chimneys erected, stoves put up, and the house for the first time since its erection in 1805, was made convenient and comfortable for the purposes of public worship. During the same year the church and society called and settled Rev. George Ranslow, who was afterwards settled in the ministry, in the town of Georgia, for 25 years. Mr. Ranslow was dismissed in 1832, after a successful ministry of 4 years, during which time many were brought into the church.

In the years which intervened between the dismissal of Mr. Ranslow and 1847, the church and society employed Revs. Messrs. Johnson, Adams, Ladd, Cady and Woodward, (who was

afterwards the beloved pastor of Westford, for a quarter of a century) to labor with them for stated periods. This period may be called the revolutionary period of the church. Rev. John Truair, the former pastor of 1810, spent some time in the community, holding special meetings, followed afterwards by Revs. Messrs. Kellogg, Gregg and Day. The regular ordinances of religion were suspended. The regular duties and labors of life were broken up, and in some cases dispensed with altogether. Business was suspended. Wild excitement took the place of sobriety of deportment. Men's minds and hearts were stimulated with unhealthy motives—and religion,—a quiet and beautiful spirit of trust and hope and help and love, was changed into the passion of an hour, or the sensations of a passing day. The church was rent and divided. Councils, controversies, divisions, alienations, personal debate and animosities, followed in the wake of these things. And but for the strong undercurrent of religious principle in the society, it would seem as though the church must have become extinct. The society, composed of conservative men, remembering the precious legacy which it had received from the fathers, rallied to the support of the stated ministry, and the regular administrations of religion in the community. The bond of identity with all its early history, and with its former and early faithful ministry held in the society, and it gathered itself from these dark turmoils and smoking eruptions, took home the lessons of experience, and set itself to the work of supporting the beauty and order of God's house, and the great interests of regular and systematic Christian instruction among the people.

In 1847 Rev. Calvin Granger, a man of great prudence and moderation, wise in council, a friend of education, an example of Christian virtue and humility in public and private, commenced his labors with the church and society, and remained for 7 years, doing a good work, and exerting a salutary influence in the community. But after 4 or 5 years, he found favor and disfavor, like and dislike, and when he was best prepared to do the greatest good to the Church and people, by his identity of interests and intimate acquaintance with their defects and wants, then, restive influences cropping out, compelled him to leave.

From the organization of the church in 1792, down to 1855, or from the ministry of Rev. Mr. Hibbard, the earliest minister in the town, to the beginning of the present pastorate, cover-

⁸ See history of Fletcher, Franklin Co. under Truair.—ED.

ing a period of 62 years, the church has had the labors of 23 different ministers, and they were not only faithful, but a large majority of them were able ministers in word and doctrine.— Their names are as follows:

Rev. Kezare, Dorman, Woolage, Truair, Parmelee, Randall, Robinson, Parker, Baldwin, Waterman, Avery, Rauslow, Kinsley, Johnson, Hurd, Adams, Cady, Ladd, Gregg, Day, Woodward, Granger.

The present ministry which commenced Sept. 1, 1853, continues to the present time, A. D., 1863. There is good blood in the veins of this church and society. Through all these years of malfeasance and abuse, the society remembering the imperfection of all human agents, even the best and the holiest, and remembering too, that if the church is to be built up, and made a blessing, each must sacrifice his own private wishes for the good of others, has stood firmly and persistently by its great work.

It is pleasant to record the names of those worthy men who have been in all the history and struggles of this church, the head and front of steadfast virtue, and who, out of their poverty and trials have done generous and noble things for society and religion. Here they are—the useful and venerable men who laid the foundation of our social institutions and large prosperity in right and truth, whose names and memories we love and cherish:

John Spafford, David Safford, Amos Fassett, John Fassett, Stephen Kinsley, Samuel Montague, David Spafford, John Safford, Noah Clittenden, Zerah Willoughby, Abner Brush, M. T. Runnels, Frederick Hopkins, Nathaniel Read, Bildad Hinbell, Truman Powell, William Campbell, Reuben Armstrong, Solomon Keyes, Solomon Montague, Wm. & J. Mudzett, Samuel Kinsley, Theodore Melvin, Benjamin Griswold, Joseph Montague, Eze-
kiel Fullington, William Walker, Walter Cady, Christopher Tiffany, Zebulon Baker, Peter Thurston, Moses Melvin, Jonathan Wool-
ey, Thaddeus Murdock, Solomon Walbridge,
Enoch Poor, Amasa Cady, Clement Trow-
bridge, Salmon Green, John Kinsley, Henry Stowell, Benjamin Barrett, Nathan Smilie,
John Warner, Erastus Hawley, Alpheus Hatch, John Slater, Jonathan Ellsworth,
Joseph Austin, J. A. Willey, Patrick Miles,
D. W. MacIure, David French, Azariah Faxon,
William Prior, Caleb Eastman, Sollis Runnels, Buel Cady, Benjamin Barron, A. H. Parsons, Jonah Brewster.

These men bore the burdens of the early

days of this community, erected the church, built the school-houses, supported the minister and the teacher with a remarkable liberality, when poverty and debts hung heavily upon them. Now we look back over the history of 84 years, we see that change and tumult has marked some portions of the course of the church; but we also see that the spirit of peace has hovered over the society from the first, and its councils have been favored. The failures of Christians and their inconsistencies are the exceptions; and joy and peace have been the rule in the society.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

was organized at an early day after the settlement of the town, and it had a good measure of prosperity under the labors of such men as Revs. Eldore Call, Holmes, Butler, Ide and Sabiu—the last of whom was member of congress in 1853—'57, and the able and devoted minister of the Baptist denomination in the town of Georgia, for more than 30 years. Through the operation of various untoward causes, however, the church became extinct, as an organization, about the year 1850.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

began from a small class gathered many years ago, which continued to increase in numbers until 1849, when they built a neat church in which they hold worship every Sabbath, having had a reasonable measure of prosperity as the fruit of their efforts and faithfulness.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH

was organized in 1858, and is called "The Church of the Holy Apostles." It has a small membership of devoted Christian people, who receive the annual visitation of their Bishop with great joy and gladness.

THE UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY

was formerly a large and able body, and steadily maintained Sabbath preaching of their own order—but of late years they have given their aid and help to the other religious societies in town.

EDEN.

BY FRANK PLUMLEY.

Eden is a township in the northern part of Lamoille Co., lat. $44^{\circ} 42' N.$, lon. $4^{\circ} 25' E.$; bounded, N. by Lowell, E. by Craftsbury, S. by Hyde Park and Johnson, and W. by Bellvidere. It is 30 miles north of Montpelier, and 37 N. E. of Burlington.

This township was granted Nov. 7, 1780,

and chartered Aug. 28, 1781. The first part of the charter reads as follows:

"The Governor, Council, and General Assembly of the Freemen of the State of Vermont; To all people to whom these presents may come; Greeting.

Know ye, that whereas Col. Seth Warner and his associates, our worthy friends, Viz., the Officers and Soldiers of his regiment, in the line of the Continental Army, have, by petition, requested a grant of unappropriated land within the State, in order for settling a new plantation, to be converted into a township; We have therefore thought fit, for the encouragement of their laudable designs, and as a consideration, in part, for their past and meritorious services to their country; and do, by these presents, in the name and by the authority of the Freemen of the State of Vermont, give and grant the tract of land, hereafter described and bounded, unto the said Seth Warner, Lieutenant Col. Samuel Safford, and the several persons hereafter named, in equal rights or shares."

Then follow the names of the soldiers of Warner's regiment, and the shares which they should possess. The charter was signed by Thomas Chittenden, Governor.

The first proprietors' meeting, called by Jabez Bigelow, J. P., was held at the house of Thomas Taylor, Esq., in Wolcott, Aug. 1, 1799;—Thomas H. Parker, moderator, and Samuel Crafts, proprietors' clerk.

The town was to contain 36 square miles, by the charter; but as there were afterwards added 21 square miles from Belvidere, the town now contains 57 square miles.

The settlement was commenced in 1800, by Thomas H. Parker, Moses Wentworth and Isaac Brown. In 1800, its population was 29; 1810, 224; 1820, 201; 1830, 461; 1840, 702; 1850, 668; 1860, 919;—showing a steady and rapid increase, up to the present time; excepting a decrease, at the census of 1820, which was caused by many of the inhabitants leaving, from fear of the Indians, during the war of 1812; and also, a decrease at the census of 1850, caused by large numbers of the people of the town being seized with the "Western fever."

The town was organized, March 31, 1802. The meeting was held at the house of Thomas H. Parker, near the present residence of Kingsbury Whittemore, and the following officers chosen, viz. Moses Wentworth, town clerk; Archibald Harwood, treasurer and constable; Isaac Brown, Thomas McClinathan and William Hudson, selectmen; Dana Hinds, Jedediah Hutchins, Jonas Joslyn, listers; Eli Hinds, Jeduthan Stope, William Hudson,

highway surveyors. The town was first represented in 1803, by Thomas H. Parker.

The first physician was Dr. Eaton, father of Gov. Eaton;—he remained here two years; the next physician was Dr. Griffin; the present one is Dr. David Randall.

The first child, born in town, was Eden Brown, son of Isaac and Lydia Brown.

This township is somewhat hilly and mountainous. The hills are generally good grazing land, and the valleys are excellent for tillage. A large part of the town is woodland, consisting, principally, of pine, spruce, fir, hemlock, cedar, bass-wood, rock-maple, red birch and beech.

The principal mountains are Belvidere, Hadley, and Norris. Belvidere mountain is an elevation of considerable height. Though taking the name of Belvidere, a part of it lies in the north-western part of this town. Its surface, though somewhat rocky, is well timbered. Near its top, there is a small open space, entirely free from timber, affording an excellent prospect of the surrounding country and Lake Champlain, together with many places of note, to be seen from it with the spy-glass. Tradition has it, that there exists a copper mine on this mountain; and, that this fact was well known to the aborigines, who used to find copper in large quantities; and also, that one American discovered it, but, on obtaining a party to go to it, he was unable to find his way again to the mine; so that, if it exists, its situation still remains unknown.

Mts. Norris and Hadley lie in the N. E. part of the town, and are elevations of no mean height. The surface of Mount Hadley presents a rocky, jagged, and, on the whole, quite picturesque appearance; there is said to be a small pond, near its summit.

Cool springs of soft water, gush from the rocks and hillsides, gratuitously furnishing the neighboring families, with a plenitude of this one of the most precious of nature's gifts. There are also 9 ponds, lying, wholly or in part, within its domain. The most noted of these, is the one called North Pond; which lies alongside the main road, running from Eden to Lowell, and is over 2 miles in length, and about half a mile in width. It is divided into two parts, by two peninsulas, which start from the opposite ends of the pond, and run towards the center, but are prevented from uniting, and thus forming two distinct ponds, by a small strait or channel. This pond was,

in former times, much larger than at present, owing to an artificial dam, that was erected at its outlet; one excellent farm was wholly inundated, and the two peninsulas were then islands. These peninsulas are covered, principally, by blueberry bushes, whose berries are eagerly sought by people, in, and out of town.

THE BREAKING AWAY OF THE NORTH POND.

It was, as nearly as can be ascertained, in the summer of 1803, that this large body of water broke away the dam, and precipitated its contents down the narrow channel of the stream, that had hitherto made its egress from the pond.

It swept away every thing in its course; huge rocks, and large trees, were torn from their foundations, and borne along; and even hills were swept from before it; so resistless was the strength of this mighty force. The progress of this large volume of water is said, by those who witnessed it, to have been a grand and imposing sight. Its roar was heard for miles, and resembled distant thunder.

The traveler, who passes along the road, running from North Hyde Park to Eden Mills, may know that, before the event described took place, the hills which now rise on both sides of him which then formed the banks of the stream were so near together that, in some places, it was difficult even for fishermen to pass along without wading in the stream; he can then form some idea of the magnitude of the event just described.

POLITICALLY.

Ever since the first agitation of the slavery question, this town has been Anti-Slavery. At the last presidential election, but five Democratic votes were cast. The people of this town do not lack for patriotism; for, prior to the orders issued for a draft, they had sent 59 volunteers forth to battle for their country's rights; and preserve their national liberty. At a town-meeting, called for that purpose, a bounty of \$50, and also the \$7 per month, State-pay, was voted, to be paid to all who would enlist, to fill their quota of the 9 months men. Three men immediately enrolled their names; but it has since been ascertained that the town was, at that time, ahead of its quota.

AGRICULTURE. The inhabitants are chiefly engaged in agricultural pursuits. They are in the main, a well informed, genial, well-to-do people: though unfortunately, perhaps, for the great public good, with no great ambition to depart from their old customs, nor a great desire for reforms.

MANUFACTURES. G. A. & E. C. White, and James Brown, starch; Truman Raymore, Amasa Stevens, McClenathan, C. P. Brown, lumber; E. C. White, clapboards.

MERCHANTS. Scott & Wellman and A. G. Fairfield.

ECCLÉSIASTICAL.

The first religious meetings were held in a barn. The inhabitants were supplied with preaching by ministers who traveled from place to place, preaching and exhorting, at every opportunity. Among these we find the names of Fish, a Congregationalist preacher, and Gage, Methodist. The first inhabitants were mainly Calvinistic in sentiment, and violent opposition was made to any preachers, other than the followers of Calvin, settling in town. One honest old deacon averring that he had rather his children should fish and hunt on the Sabbath, than attend Methodist meetings. This was the state of affairs when Rev. Wilbur Fisk, Methodist, arrived; but he soon converted the majority over to his belief, and, from that time to this, the Methodist has been the leading church in this place.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST CHURCH

was organized Nov. 3, 1812; being the first organized church in town. The first settled pastor was the Rev. Joseph Farrar, who commenced his labors Nov. 24, 1811, and was dismissed from his charge Dec. 20, 1815. This church has now no regular preaching, but is supplied by ministers from other towns: in this way they obtained preaching nearly half the time. The number of ministers is 30.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

was organized in 1818. Its first pastor was the Rev. Wilbur Fisk. It now contains about 54 members; the present preacher in charge being the Rev. Horace Fowler.

THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

was organized in 1834. This church is the least prosperous of the three; it sustains no regular preaching, but is supplied occasionally by traveling Universalist preachers.

A UNION MEETING-HOUSE

was erected at Eden Corners, in 1832. This house was formerly owned and occupied by four societies: Methodist, Congregationalist, Universalist and Unionist; it has lately been occupied chiefly by the Methodists and Congregationalists.

EDUCATIONAL.

The first schools were taught in private dwellings. The first teachers, of whom we obtain any information, were Miss Lucretia Adams

and Dr Griffin. The first school-house was built near Eden Mills. The town is now divided into 10 districts. In nearly all of these are school-houses; and schools are sustained 6 months in a year. Some of the school-houses are new, capacious, and quite well adapted for their purposes; while the others are in an exactly converse state. There is no academy, but select schools, taught by capable teachers, are quite often held. On the whole, Eden equals most of her sister towns, as regards the advancement of her educational interests.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Abel Smith was born in Holden, Mass. He came with his wife and one child to this town in February, 1802. At the time he arrived there were but 10 families in town. Leaving his family with one of the inhabitants, he proceeded to build a house on the land which he had purchased. The house was built of logs, and covered with the first boards sawed in town; his barn which was built the year following, was the first framed building. While at work on his house he had to travel 3 miles, each way, in going from, and returning to, his family. For his corn and flour that winter, he had to send to Cambridge, 21 miles distant; and for several years all their clothing, save what was made by his industrious helpmeet, was obtained in Burlington, 47 miles distant. The hay which he used that first winter was procured in Hyde Park.

On one occasion, while gone for hay, he came near being attacked by a panther. Those animals were then quite plenty in the forests.— Previous to starting, his wife cooked a piece of pork, which, together with several other articles, were put in a sack, and thrown on the load. After reaching Hyde Park, and obtaining his hay, he started to return; the snow was deep, the traveling tedious; night came upon him, and found him far from home: becoming faint and weary, from hard walking and long fasting, he thought he would mount his load and partake of his lunch. Nearly as soon as he had done so, his dog, who was naturally a very resolute creature, gave a low growl and jumped upon the load. Mr. Smith endeavored to drive him off, but the more he tried, the closer did the dog crouch to him; his oxen also partook of the fright, and soon Mr. Smith, to use his own words, heard a scream, which, "made his hair stand on end." Knowing the character of the enemy with whom he had to deal, he hurled his piece of meat, which he had just removed from the sack, as far back in the road as he

could, and, seizing a large bough which grew over the road, he, by exerting his powers to the utmost, succeeded in wrenching it off; armed with this weapon, he started his cattle into the run, and the panther, meantime, screaming terribly. But when the panther reached the meat, he stopped to devour it; accomplishing this, however, he renewed the pursuit, but had fallen so far in the rear, that, after giving a few screams to denote his disapprobation of the means used to cheat him of his prey, he gave up the chase, much to Mr. Smith's satisfaction, who proceeded on his way rejoicing, and arrived safely at home.

Mr. Smith lived to see his children all settled in life, and comfortably provided for: he died Jan. 15, 1860, aged 90 years. His wife, Mrs. Sally Smith, still lives, enjoying the fruits of her toils in earlier days. She has reared a family of 12 children; all of whom reached the age of manhood and womanhood; and several of whom still reside near her home. She is the oldest person in town, being 84 years of age in October, 1862.

PAPER FROM AMASA STEVENS.

TOWN CLERKS. Moses Wentworth, 1802—1811; Jeduthan Wentworth, 1812—1815; Abel Smith, 1816 '17; Jeduthan Stone, 1818; Wm. C. Atwell, 1819, '20, and, '22; Massa Bassett, 1823; Wm. C. Atwell, 1824; Jonas Stone, '1825—'31; Wm. H. Isaacs, 1832—'34; Sam'l Plumly, 1835, '36; Wm. H. Isaacs, '37; Samuel Plumly, 1838—'43; Amasa Stevens, 1844, '45; John T. Pratt, 1846, '47; Amasa Stevens, 1849; John T. Pratt, 1850—'53; Amasa Stevens, 1854 to the present time.

The town was first represented by Thomas H. Parker, afterwards by Jeduthan Stone, Abel Smith, Jonas Stone, Eli Hinds, Jr., Clark Fisk, Waller Wheelock, L. H. Brown, Philo A. Matthews in 1847, '48; David Randall, 1849; Richard T. Hull 1850; C. W. Sturtevant, 1853, '54; Amasa Stevens, 1855, '56; Simeon Ingalls, 1857; Wm. C. Atwell, 1858, '59; David Randall, 1860, '61; Aden Warren, 1862, '63; James Brown, 1864, '65; Horace Wait, '66, and George A. Hyde, 1867, '68.

Delegates to Constitutional Conventions, Joseph Farrar, 1814; Jeduthan Stone, 1821; Eli Hinds, Jr., 1828; Martin Wheelock, 1836; Samuel Plumley, Jr., 1843.

Lamoille County Judges. Eli Hinds, 1856, '57; Wm. C. Atwell, 1861; Samuel Plumly, 1862, '63. Sheriff; David Randall, 1865, '66.

I have no means of ascertaining who were the first justices. The Rev. Joseph Farrar,

(Congregationalist,) lived here a few years after the town was organized. The Methodist society are usually supplied by circuit preachers.

Eli Hinds and Jonas Harrington were soldiers in the war of 1812. For a list of the men furnished by the town of Eden, for the late war, see Adj't Gen'l's Report for 1864, page 565.

The town of Eden was organized March 31, 1802, and the records of the town and free-men's meetings for a number of years were

not kept as complete as they should have been; and the returns I send you are as full as I can get from them.

Yours, truly,

AMASA STEVENS.

In Eden, Dec. 21, 1864—, Mrs. Sally Smith, aged 87 years. She came to Eden with her husband, Abel Smith, more than 50 years ago, when there were only 8 families in town. She was the mother of 12 children, of whom only 7 survive her.

EDEN SOLDIERS.

BY AMASA STEVENS, TOWN CLERK.

Volunteers for three years previous to call for 300,000 volunteers of Oct. 17, 1863.

Names.	Reg.	Co.	Age.	Mustered.	Remarks.
Adams, Albert J.	5	D	18	Sept. 12, '63.	Discharged Dec. 24, '63.
Adams, Delphus M.	7	E	41	Feb. 12, '62.	" Aug. 21, '63.
Adams, Martin	5	D	23	Sept. 16, '61.	Died Oct. 5, '62.
Ballou, Adin	9	H	23	July 9, '62.	Mustered out June 13, '65.
Bailey, Hiram	3	I	35	July 16, '61.	Re-en. Dec. 21, '63, must. out July 11, '65.
Blake, Charles W.	8	A	22	Feb. 18, '62.	Discharged Nov. 25, '62.
Blake, Orwell	8	A	25	"	"
Buchanan, George.	Cav. M	18	Sept. 25, '62.	Tr. to Co. F, June 21, '65.	
Buchanan, Joseph	Cav. M	35	Dec. 31, '62.	Died at Andersonville, Ga. Aug. 1, '64.	
Buckly, Charles H.	8	A	22	Feb. 18, '62.	Died June 23, '62.
Burnham, Philander	Cav. I	49	Nov. 17, '61.	Sergeant, mustered out Nov. 18, '64.	
Burnham, Ebenezer.	11	D	43	Sept. 1, '62.	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Chamberlin, Joseph C.	8	A	29	Sept. 24, '62.	Died Jan. 11, '64.
Daniels, Henry F.	2	D			Died in the service of the U. S.
Denn-ritt, Wm. L.	5	D	18	Sept. 16, '61.	Re-en. Dec. 15, '63, wounded May 5, '64.
Doying, Richard A.	11	F	21	Sept. 12, '63.	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Emerson, Moses	5	D	20	Sept. 16, '61.	Discharged May 22, '63.
Emery, Wm. H.	3	H	20	July 16, '61.	Tr. to invalid corps Oct. 9, '63.
Fisk, Granville C.	9	H	17	July 9, '62.	Pro. sergt. Mar. 9, '65, must. out June 13, '65
Foss, John M.	11	M	18	Oct. 7, '63.	Mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Griswold, Leroy S.	9	H	23	July 9, '62.	Corp., discharged July 27, '63.
Hill, Chester H.	3	E	25	July 16, '61.	Discharged Oct. 31, '62.
Hill, Seth C.	8	A	21	Feb. 18, '62.	Pro. sergt. Dec. 14, '63, re-en. Jan. 5, '64, must. out June 24, '65.
Hinds, Abel	11	M	30	Oct. 7, '63.	Died of wounds in action June 21, '64.
Hinds, Alonzo	11	D	42	Sept. 1, '62	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Hinds, Barnabas	11	D	39	"	Wounded in the thigh, discharged.
Hinds, Silas	Cav. I	21	Nov. 19, '61.	Taken prisoner, died in rebel prison.	
Hinds, Sylvanus	11	D	30	Sept. 1, '62.	Lost both hands save one thumb.
Hyde, George A.	Cav. I	32	Nov. 19, '61.	Pro. to sergt., must. out Nov. 18, '64.	
Kelly, John A.	Cav. I				Discharged.
Kimball, James	8	A	44	Nov. 19, '61.	Discharged Aug. 18, '62.
Leighton, Lucius	7	E	25	Feb. 12, '62.	Corporal, discharged March 21, '63.
Lunt, Albert C.	Cav. I	19	Nov. 19, '61.	Re-enlisted Dec. 28, '63.	
Miles, Edmund	5	D	25	Sept. 16, '61.	Re-en. Dec. 15, '63, must. out June 29, '65.
Miles, Page	5	D	18	"	Discharged Oct. 28, '62.
Miles, Stephen	7	G	18	Feb. 13, '62.	Re-en. Feb. 23, '64, must. out July, '65.
Miles, William	5	D	44	Sept. 16, '61.	Re-en. Dec. 15, '63, wounded May 5, '64.
Newcomb, Israel A.	11	M		Oct. 7, '63.	Died April 4, '65.
Perkins, Lawson M.	5	D	21	Sept. 16, '61.	Disonorably discharged May 22, '63.
Raymore, George,	7	H	19	Feb. 12, '62.	Died Oct. 14, '62.
Sargent, Martin R.	Cav. I	19	Nov. 19, '61.	Died in hospital July 5, '64.	
Sargent, Samuel W.	Cav. I	24	"	Mustered out Nov. 18, '64.	
Shute, Nathan	5	D	20	Sept. 16, '61.	Re-enlisted Dec. 15, '63.
Steenbarger, Alanson P.	5	D	32	"	Killed at Savage Station June 29, '62.
Steenbarger, George	5	D	29	"	Re-en. Dec. 15, '63, wounded May 5, '64, mustered out June 21, '65.
Stevens, Jonas T.	Cav. I	20	Sept. 26, '62.	Pro. to 2d lieut. June 4, '65.	

Name.	Reg.	Co.	Age.	Mustered.	Remarks.
Stone, Stillman	9	H			1st. lieut. date of commission June 4, '63, resigned Oct. 9, '63.
Wescomb, Charles	8	A	19	Nov. 19, '61.	Re-enlisted Jan. 5, '64.
Wescomb, Joseph	8	A	21	"	"
Wescomb, Mitchel	8	A	29	"	"
Whitney, Wm. W.	Cav.	D		Sept. 26, '62.	Died in hospital.
Whittemore, Carsena	8	A	18	Nov. 19, '61.	Mustered out June 22, '64.
Whittemore, Lawson	8	A	19	Nov. 17, '61.	Re-enlisted March 1, '64.
Winchel, Martin	8	E	63	Feb. 18, '62.	Dropped Aug. 18, '62.
<i>Volunteers under the call of Oct. 17, 1863, for 300,000 volunteers for 3 years.</i>					
Baily, Joseph	Cav.	I	18	Jan. 12, '64.	Mustered out Aug. 9, '65.
Brown, Milton S.	"	F	18	"	Died Dec. 24, '64.
Farrand, T. Sobieski	17	C	24	Mar. 2, '64.	Died of disease July 6, '64.
Finegan, Patrick	9	C	41	Sept. 10, '64.	Mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Foster, Haskel	11	D	35	Nov. 9, '63.	Died in Andersonville, Ga. Oct. 25, '64.
Griswold, Wilber F.	17	C	27	Mar. 2, '64.	Mustered out July 14, '65.
Jones, Dan	11	E	29	Jan. 15, '64.	Lost an arm in action and discharged.
Moulton, Silas J.	17	C	20	Mar. 2, '64.	Died in Harwood Hospital, Washington.
Stearns, Frank	17	C	19	"	Died of wounds received May 12, '64.
Whittemore, Russell	11		44	Jan. 12, '64.	Died Feb 22, '64.
<i>Volunteers for one year.</i>					
Scott, Lucian	Cav.	M	21	Sept. 9, '64.	Mustered out June 21, '65.
Stearns, Francis J.	"	K	21	Sept. 16, '64.	"
<i>Volunteers for nine months.</i>					
Chamberlain, Chas. J.	13	H	32	Oct. 10, '62.	Mustered out July 21, '63.
Deinerritt, Marcus	13	H	29	"	"
Leach, Leonard W.	13	H	38	"	"
<i>Furnished under draft and entered service.</i>					
Barns, Obadiah H.	4	A	27	July 17, '63.	Missing in action May 5, '64.
Hinds, Napoleon B.	3	D	25	July 16, '63.	Disch. Feb. 22, '65, with loss of an arm.
McCutchen, Caleb D.	4	D	23	July 17, '63.	Died Nov. 12, '63.
Smith, George H.	3	K	33	July 16, '63.	Mustered out July 18, '65.

Drafted men who furnished substitutes—Abel C. Chaffee, Asa A. Raymore, Daniel C. Smith, Edwin C. White. Drafted men who paid commutation—John A. Temple, Willard Warren. Volunteers from Eden not credited to the town—Allen W. Griswold, Joseph Griswold, Marcena Leach,—all killed or died in the service, and Robert Emery who lost a leg by a gun-shot.

I have done the best I could under the circumstances; the town never furnished an official list for the town clerks.

ELMORE.

BY E. HENRY WILLET, OF HYDE PARK.

This town is in the eastern part of Lamoille county, and is 6 miles square; is bounded N. by Wolcott, E. by Hardwick and Woodbury, S. by Worcester, and W. by Morristown. Through the town runs the Hog-back range of mountains, dividing it into unequal portions, and on the lower slopes of which, and around the pond (Elmore pond), are to be found some of the best farming lands in our State, or rather here are an excellent class of

farmers, who by scientific and laborious culture, have made their farms, and farm-produce, to rank with any in the State. Improved breeds of both cattle and sheep have been pretty generally introduced, and in the manufacture of butter, in quality, and in quantity *pro rata*, Elmore is behind none of the towns in the Lamoille Valley.*

Elmore was granted Nov. 7, 1780; Aug. 21, 1781, it was chartered to Colonel Samuel Elmore and several associates. From Col. Elmore the town derives its name. Nothing was done toward settling the town until about July, 1790, when Martin and Jesse Elmore, James and Seth Olmstead, Aaron Keeler and others, mostly from Sharon and Norwalk, Ct., commenced a settlement. From this beginning the population has slowly but steadily increased to about 650. The population in 1791 was 12; 1800, 45; 1810, 157; 1820, 157; 1830, 442; 1840, 476; 1850, 504; 1860, 602. Elmore was first civilly organized, July 23, 1792, with Jos. Leach as town

* During the late war this town alone sustained, for a time, an agricultural Fair, as stated in County Chapter by Mr. Seely.—ED.

clerk and constable; Job Gibbs, Jos. Leach and James Olmstead as selectmen; Martin Elmore as town representative, Martin Elmore as justice of the peace. The latter office was held by Mr. Elmore 18 successive years. He was also town clerk 41 years, from 1797 to 1838. For 29 years, Jonathan Bridge was a justice. Henry Olmstead was the first child born in town, May 14, 1793. Martin Elmore represented the town in the Legislature for several years at first; Jona. Bridge in 1827-8 and in 1836; Abner Doty in 1829, '30, '32; Martin Elmore in 1831, '33, '34, '35; Peleg Schofield in 1837; Samuel Bailey in 1838; Jesse N. Perley in 1839; Geo. W. Bailey in 1840, '42; Seth Town in 1841, '43; Heman H. Elmore in 1845, '46; Jos. C. Bailey in 1847, '48; Crispus Shaw in 1849, '50; Hiram P. Doty in '51, and of late years by A. M. Kelley, C. S. Parker, A. P. Slayton, H. D. Cook and others. Martin Elmore, Jona. Bridge, Peleg Schofield and Geo. W. Bailey have been members of Constitutional Conventions. Elmore also has furnished several of the officers of Lamoille County, viz. Geo. W. Bailey, senator; Jona. Bridge and C. S. Parker, judges (ass't); Geo. W. Bailey and C. S. Parker, sheriffs; Geo. W. Bailey, C. S. Parker, A. W. Averill and Freeman Smith, bailiffs.

MILITARY.

In the war for the Union Elmore furnished 64 soldiers; their names,—Stephen C. Albee, David P. Barnes, Jos. Bashaw, Henry J. Bagley, John P. Bedell; Wm. Biscomer, May 20, '61, died of wounds; Lewis Belville, deserted Jan. 1, '63; Albert J. Biddell, prisoner June 23, '64; Clesson Cameron, Lyman L. Camp, Charles Carter, deserted Dec. 18, '62; W. B. Chandler, Rufus H. Clark, Seth L. Clark, Chas. Clement, Chas. S. Cooper, John A. Camp, Luman M. Davis, May 12, '64, killed, Spotsylvania; James P. Davis, Solon W. Davis, Learnard W. Davis, Hiram Dwyer, Jan. 17, '61, died; Edwin R. Dodge, April 16, '62, killed, Lee's Mills, Va.; Jas. Estes, June 29, '62, killed, Savage Station, Va.; Lewis H. Estes, Jos. Fisher, Sept. 4, '62, deserted; Sam'l B. Fisk, Jos. Gabouree, Justus Gale, Sept. 19, '63, died; Geo. W. Garner, Oct. 9, '61, died; Russell H. Gay, Luman M. Grout, Maj. 8th Vt. Reg.; Ira F. Grout, John S. Harrington, Andrew J. Hart, Franklin Hastings, Edward Holden, Leman Holden, Solon W. Hutchins, Feb. 23, '64, died; Jos. LaFleur, killed, May

5, '64, Wilderness; Melvin A. Leighton, deserted, Dec. 18, '62; John W. Merriam, Sept. 24, '63, died; Curtis B. Moore, July 9, '62, died; Andrew J. Morse, Benj. F. Morse, Chas. W. Morse, Aug. 27, '62, died; Luther W. Morse, June 19, '63, died; David R. Muliken, Charles Noe, Ingalls K. Ober, Franklin A. Olmstead, Horatio N. Olmstead, Alpheus Parker, Frank A. Russell, June 29, '64, missing in action; Frederick Schofield, drowned in Miss. river, June 23, '63; Lorenzo D. Shaw, John N. Stetson, B. P. Sparrow, June 23, '64, prisoner; Wm. Swift, Geo. F. Wheat, died, Mar. 14, '63; Hiram Wheeler, Feb. 25, '63, died; Anthony White, Ezra G. Williams, June 23, '64, prisoner; U. A. Woodbury, Capt. wounded in Bull Run.

There is a small village in the north-western part of the town, at the outlet of Elmore pond, consisting of about a dozen dwelling-houses, one hotel, one store and grocery, a harness-shop, a carriage-shop, which does an extensive business, a post-office, starch-factory, blacksmith shop, with church and school-houses near by. The church, I believe is owned by the Methodists. There was formerly a Congregational society in town, but I think it has now become extinct. The surface of the town, though somewhat elevated, is accessible and generally quite even. The Hog-back range terminates, in the northern part of the town, in a considerable abrupt elevation, sometimes called Fordway mountain—more frequently, however, Elmore mountain. The timber is mostly hard wood; iron ore has been found. Elmore pond covers an area of near 500 acres, and is a beautiful sheet of water; there are several smaller ponds in town. Excellent scenic views may be obtained a short distance north and west of the village; from several points, almost the entire county of Lamoille, and large portions of Orleans and Caledonia counties may be seen at a glance.

[Mr. Seely also remarks that the waters in the northern part fall into Lamoille river, and in the southern part into the Winooski. He informs us, "there was once a grist-mill in town, but it has been abandoned of late. There are however several saw-mills in operation, and James Brown manufactures potato-starch near Elmore pond. During the iron rage in Northern Vermont iron ore was dug in Elmore and worked into bar-iron at Cady's Falls in Morristown, but a freshet carried off

the forge and the business was abandoned. Copper has lately been found in the town, and when the Lamoille River Railroad shall be in operation, capitalists or corporations may make Elmore a business place."—*Ed.*]

HYDE PARK.

BY D. H. BICKNELL.

DESCRIPTIVE.

Lamoille county consists of 10 towns, of which Hyde Park is the geographical and political center. It is located in N. lat. $44^{\circ} 37'$, and lon. E. from Washington, $4^{\circ} 26'$,—27 miles N. from Montpelier, and 32 N. E. from Burlington. The town is bounded, N. by Eden, E. by Wolcott, S. by Morristown, and W. by Johnson. The boundary lines are not square with the cardinal points of the compass, but, as will be seen by the charter, the eastern line is N. 36° E. The plot is 6 miles square, and no change has been made, in boundary lines, since the original survey.

The Lamoille River enters the town from Morristown, nearly 2 miles from the S. E. corner, and follows the southern line at a distance not exceeding half a mile, passing into Johnson, near the S. W. corner. The principal tributaries of the Lamoille, from Hyde Park, are Green River, which takes its rise from the ponds in the N. E. part of the township, and reaches the Lamoille in Wolcott; and Mill Brook, which arises in Eden, passes through the center of Hyde Park, and unites with the Lamoille in Morristown, about half a mile from the village of Hyde Park Street.

Although there are no mountains within the town boundaries, the surface is very uneven, and in many parts, quite hilly.

From the summit of almost any of the hills in town, may be seen a fine panorama of mountains, located in neighboring towns. Commencing in the south-east, with the bare and rocky summit of Mt. Elmore, the eye sweeps over a prospect which, for grandeur and variety, is not often surpassed, even in Vermont. The undulating outline of the mountains, east of Morristown and Stowe, carries the view indefinitely into the blue distance, and in the extreme south, we have glimpses of the hills beyond the Winooski. In the south-west, are the most imposing of all the Green Mountains. Mt. Sterling makes the highest point of the horizon. Although

there are lessor summits in the State, there are none which more completely satisfy the eye. The neighboring hills assist the imagination, and make it easy for one to look up with reverence, to Mt. Sterling, as the monarch of them all. Over the left shoulder of Sterling, is a glimpse of the chin of old Mansfield,—the highest elevation of the Green Mountains. The recession of the hills, in the west, leads to the lowest point of the horizon, down the valley of the Lamoille, in Cambridge. In the west and north-west, the view is bounded by the outlying ridges, of Round Mountain and Mt. Belvidere.

The beautiful valley of the Lamoille, with such a noble background of mountains, is here displayed to the best advantage. Every variety of soil and surface, is combined in this view,—from the most fertile alluvial flats in the State, to the utterly barren summits of the rock hills like Mt. Elmore.

The surface of the town, reaching its lowest depression at the Lamoille, near the southern line, gradually ascends northwardly, until it assumes almost the character of mountains, in a few localities. The village of North Hyde Park, in the N. W. corner, is, however, little, if any higher than the principal village, at the southern line, the latter village being situated upon a sand bluff, some 70 feet above the alluvium of the river. With the exception of a few sandy plateaus, the largest of which is in the eastern part of the town, crossed by the old Wolcott road, the soil, away from the river beds, is clay, and well adapted for wheat and grazing. This is speaking generally, as the usual variety of soil may be found, interspersed with the clay ground-work. The deciduous trees predominate,—the pines occurring upon the rough side hills, and on the sandy flats. The sugar maple is very common, the original growth of this valuable tree, having been spared, quite generally. The most striking feature of the surface is the cluster of ponds, in the north-east part of the township, varying in size from 150 acres to 1.

If accurately counted, the number, I think, would be at least 20. Green-River Pond is the largest. These ponds are stocked with fish of different varieties, some of them being named after their funny inhabitants, as Perch Pond, Pickerel Pond and Trout Pond, each of which contains only one species.

Most of these ponds are supplied by springs beneath the surface, and are the sources of

brooks, which ultimately reach the Lamoille. A few have apparently neither inlet nor outlet, as Perch Pond. Some are entirely surrounded by the primeval forest, and, floating on a birch canoe, one may easily imagine himself transferred to the aboriginal days, when the yell of the copper-face was the only human sound to be heard. Wild ducks frequent these ponds, and, occasionally, a blue heron is shot in the vicinity. Some of them, apparently, might be easily drained, and thus disc over a bed of muck, the deposit of ages.

A bed of *terre de sile* has been worked, in the gorge of Green River; and deposits of ochre have been discovered in the same vicinity. A Copper Mining Company was organized a few years ago, to develop the ore, small quantities of which have been found on the banks of that river. Nothing of importance has been done, however, by the company.

A few sulphur and iron springs are found, in different localities. At North Hyde Park a mineral spring exists, of great strength. It empties into the Gilson, a branch of the Lamoille, and has spoiled the boiler of a steam-engine, located on that stream, by its incrustations.

[We next introduce the charter of the township, with all the proprietors records which are extant, up to the organization of the town].

"CHARTER OF HYDE PARK.

The Governor, Council and General Assembly of the Freemen of Vermont.—To all people to whom these presents shall come, Greeting:

Know ye, that whereas Jedediah Hyde, Esq., and his associates, our worthy friends, have by petition, requested a grant of a tract of unappropriated lands within this State, of 6 miles square, in order for settling a new plantation, to be erected into a township. We have therefore thought fit, for the due encouragement of their laudable designs, and for other valuable considerations, as hereunto moving, and do by these presents in the name and by the authority of the Freemen of Vermont, give and grant the tract of land hereafter described, and bounded, unto the said Jedediah Hyde, and the several persons hereafter named his associates, viz.

William Dennison, William Ledyard, Elijah Marvin, John Lamb, Elisha Edgerton, Samuel Capron, Robert Hallam, Richard Deshon, Jr., Zachariah Lathrop, Frederick Tracy, Asa Waterman, William Lathain, Jonathan Brewster, Charles Lamb, Hezekiah Edgerton, Kansford Rose, Richard Deshon, Samuel Lathrop, Jared Tracy, Simeon Thomas, John Dorrance, Theophilus Rogers, Daniel Rodman,

Roger Enos, Jr., Elisha Marvin, William Read, William Whitney, Nicholas Fossick, William Wattles, John McCn. Breed, William Hubbard, Elijah Bill, Lodwick Champlain, Elijah Bachua, Thomas Mansford, Solomon Story, Henry Billings, Joseph Woodbridge, Jabez Fitch, Henry Rice, Benjamin Talman, Thomas James Douglass, Ebenezer Basto, Zabiel Rogers, Thomas Chittenden, Zebediah Varnum, Elisha Lathrop, Edward Latham, Ebenezer Witter, Pleg Hyde, Samuel Cardall, Daniel Coit, Christopher Lessingwell, Augustus Peck, Araunah Waterman, John Davis, Giles Munford, Amasa Jones, Andrew Billings, Henry Woodbridge, Ebenezer Whitney, Erastus Rossiter, Joseph Smith, Jedediah Hyde, Jr.—

which together with the five following rights reserved to the several uses in manner following, include the whole of said township, viz. one right for the use of a Seminary or College; one right for the use of County Grammar Schools, in said State; lands to the amount of one right to be and remain for the purpose of settlement of a minister and ministers of the Gospel in said Township forever; lands to the amount of one right for the support of the social worship of God, in said Township; and lands to the amount of one right for the support of an English School or Schools in said Township, which said two rights for the use of a Seminary or College, and for the use of County Grammar Schools, as aforesaid, and the improvements, rents, interests and profits arising therefrom, shall be under the control, order, direction and disposal of the General Assembly of said State forever; and the Proprietors of said Township, are hereby authorized and impowered to locate said two rights, justly and equitably, or quantity for quality in such parts of said Township, as they, or their Committee shall judge will least inconvenience the general settlement of said Tract or Township. And the Proprietors are hereby further empowered to locate the lands aforesaid, amounting to three rights assigned for the settlement of a minister and ministers for their support, and for the use and support of English Schools, in such and in so many places, as they or their Committee shall judge will best accommodate the inhabitants of said Township, when the same shall be fully settled and improved, laying the same equitably or quantity for quality, which said lands amounting to the three last rights mentioned, when located as aforesaid, shall, together with their improvements, rights, rents, profits, dues and interests, remain inalienably appropriated to the uses and purposes, for which they are respectively assigned, and be under the charge, direction and disposal of the Selectmen of said Township, in trust to and for the use of said Township forever.

Which tract of land, hereby given and granted as aforesaid is bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the Northeastern corner of Morristown, then North, thirty-six degrees East, in the line of Wolcott and

Minden, six miles—then North, fifty-four degrees West six miles,—then South, thirty-six degrees West six miles,—to the the Northeastly corner of Morristown aforesaid,—then South, fifty-four degrees East, in the line of said Morristown six miles, to the bounds begun at, and that the same be, and hereby is incorporated into a Township by the name of Hyde Park; and the inhabitants that do, or may hereafter inhabit said Township are declared to be infranchised and entitled to all the privileges and immunities, that the inhabitants of other Townships within this State do and ought by the Law and Constitution of this State, to exercise and enjoy:—

To have and to hold, the said granted premises as above expressed, with all the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging, and appertaining to them and their respective heirs, and assigns forever, upon the following *Conditions and Reservations*, viz: That each proprietor of the township of Hyde Park, aforesaid, his heirs or assigns shall plant and cultivate five acres of land, and build an house, at least eighteen feet square on the floor, or have one family settled on each respective right, within the term of four years next after the circumstances of the war will admit of a settlement with safety, on penalty of forfeiture of each right of land, in said Township not so improved, or settled, and the same to revert to the freemen of this State, to be by their representatives regranted to such persons as shall appear to settle and cultivate the same.

That all Pine Timber, suitable for a navy, be reserved for the use and benefit of the freemen of the State.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed, this 27th day of August, Anno Domini, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-one, and in the fifth year of our independence. **THOMAS CHITTENDEN.**

By his Excellency's command,
THOMAS TOLMAN D. Sec'y.

Bennington, 18th Feb., 1790.

The above charter compared with the records, and is entered in the first book of Charters of Grants made by the State of Vermont, page 86. Attest, **JOSEPH FAY**, Sec'y.

EXTRACTS FROM PROPRIETORS' RECORDS.

"At a legal meeting of the Proprietors of Hyde Park, met at the house of Col. James Brockings, in Poultney on the first day of August, 1787, at ten o'clock according to adjournment proceeded to the choice:

Firstly, of a moderator, and made choice by majority of Gen. Ebenezer Walbridge, then adjourned for the term of one hour.

Secondly. Meeting opened according to adjournment. Made choice of Capt. Jed. Hyde as Proprietors' Clerk, and qualified him according to law, before one Ebenezer Walbridge, assistant.

Thirdly. Agreed to lay out two divisions to each right in said township.

Fourthly. To lay out one hundred acres to each right as first division, with an addition of five acres to each hundred acres, for the use of highways; said division to be laid parallel with the lines of said town—one hundred and sixty rods in length, and one hundred and five rods in breath; to be laid adjoining, in such part of the Township as shall best conmode the Proprietors.

Fifthly. The second division to contain one acre, to be laid in the best of the Pine Timber in said Township, in a square form, said lots to be adjoining.

Sixthly. Voted, to give Capt. Jedediah Hyde and Jedediah Hyde, Junior, thirty-two shillings on each right, in said township, public rights excluded, for allotting the first and second divisions in said township, agreeable to the votes of this meeting. The lines of each lot to be run and well marked, on every side, and properly marked at each corner, and a plan or chart, thereof, returned to the Proprietors at their next adjourned meeting.

Seventhly. Voted to adjourn this meeting to the twenty-fifth day of October next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at this place, and the Clerk is hereby directed to publish this adjournment according to law.

EBENEZER WALBRIDGE, Moderator.
JEDEDIAH HYDE, Proprietors' Clerk."

NOTICE.

"These are to notify the proprietors of the Township of Hyde Park in the County of Addison and State of Vermont, that their meeting, holden at the house of Col. James Brockings, in Poultney, on the first day of August, 1787, stands adjourned to the 25th day of October next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of Col. James Brockings aforesaid: To act on the following articles, (viz):

First. To draw the lots of the first and second divisions in said Township.

Second. To choose a Collector and Treasurer for said Township.

Thirdly. To levy a tax to defray the expense of allotting said divisions.

Fourthly. To see whether the proprietors will agree to raise money to defray the expenses of making roads and building bridges in said Township, and to defray all other charges that have arisen to said Proprietors.

Fifthly. To see whether the Proprietors will agree to pitch their third division, and the number of acres it shall contain; and to do any other business to forward the settlement of said Township.

JEDEDIAH HYDE,
Proprietors' Clerk."

"POULTNEY, 25th October, 1787.

Met at the house of Col. James Brockings, according to adjournment, and made choice of Jabs Fitch, Esq., Moderator.

First. Voted, that whereas the lot No. 4 in the first division of said township of Hyde Park, appears to be convenient and a valuable spot for the purpose of mills, it is therefore exempt from drawing, and is to remain the property of the Proprietors in General,

and that No. 71 shall be drawn in lieu thereof.

Secondly. Proceeded to draw the said two divisions, as the other side may be seen.

[PLAN OF FIRST AND SECOND DIVISIONS.]

Thirdly. Proceeded to the choice of a Collector, for said Proprietors, and made choice of Jedediah Hyde, Jr., to collect the cost that hath or shall arise to said Proprietors.

Fourthly. Made choice of Capt. Jedediah Hyde as Proprietors' Treasurer.

Fifthly. Passed a bill in favor of Jedediah Hyde, and Jedediah Hyde, Jr., to the amount of one hundred and four pounds, money, for the cost of surveying the first and second divisions, agreeable to the sixth vote of the Proprietors, at their meeting on the 1st day of August 1787, at the house of Col. James Brockings. Also passed a bill in favor of Jedediah Hyde, Jr., for the Advertisements, which bill is as follows, viz:

Proprietors of Hyde Park,

To Jedediah Hyde, Dr.

May 1st, 1787.—To one day's service from Williamson to Bennington, advertising meeting, including horses and expenses, Cash paid Printers for inserting advertisements, Augt 1st, 1787.—Two day's service from Pawlet to Bennington to get the adjourned meeting advertised including expenses, Cash paid the Printers for inserting advertisements,

2 8 d
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2 11 0

Sixthly. Adjourned this meeting until six o'clock to-morrow morning at this place.

JEDEDIAH HYDE, Pro. Clerk."

"October 26th, 1787.

The meeting of Hyde Park is now opened in this place according to adjournment.

Firstly. Voted a tax of thirty-two shillings and nine pence half penny, on each proprietor's right in said Township, for the purpose of discharging the bills before mentioned and put into the hands of Jedediah Hyde, Jr., to collect. N. B. The 4th and 5th articles not acted upon.

Secondly. Voted this meeting stand adjourned to the first Tuesday of February next, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the house of Col. James Brockings in Poultney, and the Clerk is hereby directed to publish the adjournment according to law.

JABEZ FITCH, Moderator.

JEDEDIAH HYDE, Pro. Clerk."

"Meeting of Hyde Park opened at Col. James Brockings on the 12th of Feb. 1788, according to warning. Made choice of Gen. Roger Enos, Moderator.

Firstly. Voted a tax of twenty shillings on each original proprietor's right in said Township—public rights excepted for the purpose of making roads, and building bridges thereon, through said Township, and the same to be applied to the best use by our Committee, viz, Jedediah Hyde, and Jedediah Hyde, Jr., who are hereby authorized and empowered to lay the road through said Township, from Johnson alias Brownington in the most con-

venient direction, they can conceive of to strike Wolcott line.

Secondly. Voted to lay out a third division in said Township, consisting of two hundred acres to each proprietor's right, with an addition of ten acres to each lot, as an allowance for highways, which lots are to be laid on lines parallel to the lots already laid, half a mile one way and 210 rods the other, if the land will admit; if not, to be laid in the best form our Committee shall see fit, who are to consist of Jedediah Hyde, and Jedediah Hyde, Jr., who are hereby allowed and ordered to lay out said Town, in the order before mentioned, for which service they are allowed forty shillings on each proprietor's right—public rights excepted—in said Township, to be by them demanded, at the time of their returning the plan or chart thereof to some future meeting.

Thirdly. Voted the Committee aforesaid are directed to have ten acres in the most convenient part of said Township for a public parade.

Fourthly. Voted this meeting be adjourned to the first Tuesday of July next, at two o'clock afternoon, at the house of John Fassett, Esq. in Cambridge, County of Chittenden, and the Clerk is hereby ordered to notify this adjournment in the Vermont Gazette.

JEDEDIAH HYDE, Pro. Clerk."

"ADVERTISEMENT.

The Proprietors' meeting of Hyde Park, stands adjourned to the first Tuesday of July, at two o'clock afternoon, at the place above mentioned to draw the lots, and make out a rate-bill for the expenses of their third division, and other Proprietors charges, and to see if they will allow the present settlers in said Township the lots they now live on, in lieu of their draft, and to do any other business they think expedient when met.

JEDEDIAH HYDE, Pro. Clerk.

PAWLET, April 14th, 1788."

"CAMBRIDGE, July 1st, 1788.

Proprietors of Hyde Park met according to adjournment, proceeded to business.

Made choice of Capt. Jabez Fitch, Moderator.

Firstly. Voted to Mr. John McDaniel, the lot No. two in the third division, on the original right of Elijah Bill, in lieu of his draft in said 3d division.—Said lot is the lot he now lives on.

Secondly. Voted the lot No. one in the 3d Division to the right of Andrew Billings, to quiet the settlers now on said lot, who have settled under the title of his original right, being Peter Martin and Ephraim Garvin in lieu of Andrew Billings' draft in said 3d Division.

Thirdly. Voted ten acres of lot 29 in the 3d Division to be reserved for the use of a public parade.

Fourthly. Proceeded to draw the Third Division which is as follows:

[PLAN OF THIRD DIVISION.]

Fifthly. Passed a bill in favor of Jedediah Hyde and Jedediah Hyde, Jr., of one hun-

dred and thirty pounds, for the laying out the third division in the aforesaid township.

6thly. Also passed a bill in favor of Jedediah Hyde, Jr., of four pounds, fifteen shillings and nine pence.

7thly. Voted a tax to defray the above bills. Being two pounds, one shilling and six pence on each proprietor's right. Amount £34*£*, 15*s*, 9*d*.

Lastly. Voted this meeting to be adjourned to the first Tuesday of September next, at the house of Mr. John McDaniels in Hydes Park at two o'clock afternoon.

Proprietors present at the aforesaid meeting, Jabez Fitch, John McDaniels, Zachariah Lathrop, Jedediah Hyde, Jr.

JED. HYDE, Pro. Clerk."

" HYDES PARK, Sept. 2nd, 1788.

The Proprietors of Hydes Park met according to adjournment—former moderator present—proceeded to business.

1stly. Made choice of Capt. Jabez Fitch, and Mr. John McDaniel as Committee men to join our old Committee to assist in cutting roads and building bridges through said town, according to our former votes, reference thereto being had.

2ndly. Voted this meeting be adjourned to the first Monday of June next, at this place, two o'clock afternoon.

JED. HYDE, Pro. Clerk."

" HYDES PARK, June 1st, 1789.

The Proprietors of Hydes Park met at time and place according to adjournment, from 2d day of September 1788.

Firstly. Voted this meeting be adjourned till the first Monday of September next, at two o'clock afternoon, at the house of Mr. John McDaniel's, Hydes Park.

JED. HYDE, Pro. Clerk."

Precisely similar records of adjourned meetings follow dated Sept. 7, 1789, and June 7, 1790, the latter of which was adjourned to meet on the first Monday of October, 1790. No meeting however took place at that time. The next record is dated twenty-two years later. The organization of the town of course, relieved the proprietors of all business which did not concern the division of lands. Several proprietors' meetings were held in the years 1812 and 1813 pursuant to warnings published in the *North Star* (Danville), the *Vermont Republican* (Windsor), and the *Rutland Herald*.

Besides making further divisions of land, and "raising money to defray the expenses thereof," an invariable article in these warnings was to quiet the settlers in their pitches by exempting their lots from draft." Very few of the original proprietors, named in the charter were ever concerned in the settlement of the town. Indeed the settlement was

largely effected by "squatter sovereigns." In subsequent divisions of land their lots were exempted from draft, and thus they were placed on an equality with those who had acquired their titles in a more regular way.

The original proprietors' records were handsomely copied into a durable blank-book by Aaron Keeler, Town and Proprietors' Clerk. The handwriting is neat, bold and uniform.

EXTRACTS FROM TOWN RECORDS.

The town was organized in March, 1791.—Jabez Fitch was the first town-clerk, and held his office to 1800. Aaron Keeler from 1801 to 1803; Truman Sawyer from 1801 to 1812; Aaron Keeler from 1813 to 1816, the year of his death; Abner Flanders from 1817 to 1828; Theophilus Wilson Fitch from 1829 to 1838; David McClure from 1831 to 1836; Lucius H. Noyes from 1837 to 1840; P. G. Camp from 1841 to 1843; Lucius H. Noyes from 1844 to 1852; Carlos S. Noyes from 1853 to 1855; and Charles Dutton from 1856 to the present time—to whose politeness we are indebted for access to the original records of the town.

Esq's McDaniel, Capt. Hyde, Aaron Keeler, Truman Sawyer and Jabez Fitch served most frequently, during the first years, as moderator of the town-meetings, or on the board of selectmen. For a few years, the election of officers comprised all the business transacted at the town-meetings, and this list was short, consisting of moderator, clerk, three selectmen and constable. The meetings were held in private dwellings—the houses of Jabez Fitch, Darius Fitch, John Searle and Oliver Noyes, serving as town-halls—the latter being the usual resort from 1804 until 1818, when school-houses were used for the purpose.

The following are items of business transacted at the town-meetings:

In 1798, the selectmen were directed to

"Erect a sign-post in some public place, near the present dwelling-house of Capt. Jedediah Hyde, in said town, and that for the future, all warnings for town-meetings for said town, shall be set on said sign-post."

In 1799, at a special meeting held Sept. 3, at the dwelling-house of Darius Fitch, it was

"Voted, the Selectmen be directed to petition the Legislature of this State at their next Session, to lay a tax of two cents on the acre, on all lands in said town, public rights excepted, for the purpose of making and repairing roads and bridges in said town, and that Messrs. Aaron Keeler, Theophilus W. Fitch and Jabez Newland of said town, be nominated as a com-

mittee to superintend the appropriation of said tax, and that Jabez Fitch, of said town, be nominated as collector of said tax."

Also, that "the Selectmen be directed to lay the main road of said town four rods in width."

It seems that the request of the town in this matter was granted by the Legislature, but not in such a manner as to satisfy the town.

At a special meeting held Sept. 2, 1800, it was

"Voted that whereas the town of Hyde Park was illegally taxed by the Legislature of this State, at their last session, and that the first constable of said town hath received a warrant to collect said tax, and hath accordingly collected and paid the money into the treasury of this State, agreeably to said warrant, whereupon the Selectmen of said town be directed to petition the Legislature of this State in behalf of said town, praying that the Treasurer be directed to refund to said selectmen the money of said tax, so collected, justly stating in said petition, the true situation of said town, with respect to paying taxes."

About this time the town was divided into two school-districts, the eastern and western—Mill brook, being the dividing line between them.

In 1801, at town-meeting, three school-districts were made, Mill-brook being the boundary line of the eastern and western districts, and the two-mile-tree on the Eden road, of the northern district.

In 1805, at a special meeting held June 3d, provision was made for the support of two paupers. This is the first record of action for such a purpose. In the same year, at a special meeting held October 9th, it was voted to petition the legislature for a road-tax, for the purpose of making and repairing a post-road through said town to correspond with the one from Danville to Lake Champlain.

At a regular town-meeting of that year, provision was made for two cemeteries, and a committee appointed to select suitable sites for the same.

In 1806, the committee on cemeteries made a report, and the selectmen were directed and empowered to purchase the lots of land selected by the committee for the purpose, consisting of one fourth of an acre each, and located, one in the eastern part of the town on the old road to Wolcott, and the other near the residence of Capt. Hyde, in the western part of the town.

In this year there were 41 scholars in the eastern school district, between 4 and 18 years of age, 38 of the same class in the western district, and 11 in the northern district.

The east district was regularly organized by the choice of officers, April 6th, and the west district May 1st of this year.

In 1809, at a special meeting held Sept. 1st, it

"Was voted, that whereas the inhabitants of Hyde Park are generally dissatisfied with its name; it is, therefore, the sense of the members of this meeting that the selectmen of this town be directed and required to petition the Legislature of this State at their next session in behalf of said town, praying said Legislature to alter the name of said town, to that of Lebanon, setting forth in said petition the reasons why said town requests such alterations, and that this vote accompany said petition."

In 1810 the western school district was divided in two, the eastern half to be called the first district and the western half the second district.

In 1811 school district No. 3 was organized at the house of John McDaniel, by election of officers—last Friday in March.

In 1812, May 6th, at a special meeting, a tax of seven mills on the dollar was voted, "to defray the expence of furnishing the town of Hyde Park with ammunition."

In 1813 the town released George McKinstry from a fine for killing a deer in 1812. This year there were six road districts in town—School district No. 1 was again subdivided into two districts.

In 1816 twelve petit jurors were elected. On account of the death of the town-clerk, Aaron Keeler, which occurred Oct. 22, a special meeting was held Dec. 2, at the house of Oliver Noyes, and Abner Flanders, was elected to fill the vacancy. He was also qualified as town treasurer, an office held by Mr. Keeler.

In 1817 it was "Voted that for the future, Freeman's meetings be held in the School-house near Darius Fitch's, and March meetings at the house of Theophilus W. Fitch, or at the School-house to be erected near Capt. Lathrop's, when made convenient."

In 1819, at a special meeting, March 31st, the town voted to

"Hire preaching with the Social Worship money, and that Elder Jabez Newland, David Clemens and Robert Hastings, be employed to preach it out, said money to be divided according to the different societies in said town."

December 20, School-district No. 5, on the Eden road was organized. Those who took the Freeman's oath this year were Ariel Hunton, Leonard Wiswell, Jabez B. Fitch, James More and Gilbert Noyes.

In 1821, "voted to hold all meetings in future at the School-house, in the Second district."

In 1822, at a special meeting held March 16, of which Ariel Hunton was clerk *pro tem.*, the 2d and 3d school districts were united, to be called the 2d district; but another meeting was held April 28, at which, this district was again divided, as before.

In 1825 sextons were appointed to dig graves: Horace Clemens for the eastern cemetery, and Grafton Downer for the western. At a special meeting held September 6th, a committee was appointed to "renew the corners of the town, adjoining Morristown."

In 1827, at a special meeting, September 4th,

"Voted unanimously to unite with the several towns in the vicinity to petition the General Assembly for a new County."

In 1829 a superintending committee of schools was elected, of which Ariel Hunton was chairman. This year there were 11 highway districts in town, and four pound districts.—Measures were taken to build a road to Craftsbury. The 1st school district was again divided, the additional district to be called the 7th.

In 1832 at a special meeting, held September 4th, the town

"Voted, unanimously, that our Representative is hereby instructed to use his best endeavors with other towns heretofore contemplated in the formation of a new County, to be called *Lamoille*, to procure the passage of an act creating a new County, as above named."

On the 13th of November, the same year, the town voted at a special meeting,

"That it be the minds of the members of this meeting to build a town-house in the town."

In 1835, at the March meeting, more definite action was had in the matter of building a town-house, by the appointment of a committee of nine to examine the subject in all its bearings, and report at a future meeting.

The same year, at a special meeting held April 13th, the above said committee made a report, recommending the erection of a town-house on the north side of the road, at the four corners, on land owned by Mr. Theophilus W. Fitch. The report was accepted as to location, and a tax voted to defray the expence of the building, and a committee of three appointed to superintend its erection.

The new town-house was first occupied by the town at a special meeting held Dec. 7, 1835.

The County of Lamoille having been organized at the October session of the Legislature, and Hyde Park chosen as the county seat—voted at this meeting,

"To see what method the town will take to raise funds, by tax or otherwise, to build and erect buildings for the new County of Lamoille, located at Hyde Park, to wit: a Court-house, Jail and appendages appertaining thereto."

In 1836 the county-buildings were erected, consisting of court-house, jail and jail-house.

In 1850, at the regular meeting, March 5th,

the town "voted to establish a burial-ground at the village or Street."

To the new cemetery, thus commenced, some of those interred in the old one, near Major R. B. Hyde's, were removed.

At the same meeting,

"Voted, that the town of Hyde Park will give up such portion of their roads and highways as shall be wanted by the Lamoille County Plank Road Company," upon the conditions expressed in the following resolution, which resolution was passed and adopted.

"Resolved, that the town of Hyde Park are willing, and do hereby consent to have the Lamoille County Plank Road Company construct their road on any highway occupied and now traveled, and do hereby transfer and relinquish to the said Lamoille County Plank Road Company, so long as said Company shall keep in repair a good plank road, and pay all damages that may be sustained in consequence of said road being out of repair, and clear the town from all such expense and damage; and also suffer the citizens of the town of Hyde Park to pass and repass over said road at all times, from the termination in Hyde Park to the North bank of the Lamoille River, without charge to said town, and to said North bank of the River Lamoille, while on their common and ordinary town and private business."

In 1851, March 4th,

"Voted that the selectmen be empowered to purchase and locate a burial ground, near North Hyde Park."

In 1852, March 8th, the first vote was taken for County Commissioner, as provided by the last session of the Legislature, "to prevent the traffic in intoxicating liquors for the purpose of drinking."

In 1857, March 3d, passed the following:

"Resolved, that the inhabitants do remove their holding of town and freemen's meetings hereafter, to Hyde Park Street, that the town vote to build a suitable building, or Town Hall, for the same—that there be room for a High School, or Academy, in the upper story, for which the said village of Hyde Park agree to contribute \$500; and that said town borrow of the surplus fund, a sufficient sum to defray the remainder of said expense of erecting, completing and finishing said building. That the same be paid back to said surplus fund, in four annual instalments, at such periods as the town may hereafter direct."

The vote on the passage of this resolution, stood aye, 107, no, 100—showing that the town was nearly equally balanced on the question.—The vote is an indication of the growth of the village. Much dissatisfaction was expressed at this action by those residing in the eastern part of the town; and a special meeting was called to reconsider the vote upon the future location of the town-house. This meeting was held in

the county court-house, on the 24th of March ; and the vote on the motion to rescind stood, 106 for, and 166 against. So the motion was lost.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

CAPT. JEDIDIAH HYDE.

Of the Hyde family, there has been published a Genealogy compiled by Reuben H. Walworth, LL. D., and published by JOEL MUSSELL, of Albany,—a work of 1446 pages, large octavo.

WILLIAM HYDE (the first) of Norwich, Ct., is the first name on the list. Of his descendants the names of 7368 appear in these volumes.

I submit the following extracts, from the Genealogy, comprising all that would interest the public, and refer the reader to the published volumes for other information :

" The name of William Hyde, first appears at Hartford, Conn., in 1636. And his name is on the monument in the old Cemetery at that place, as one of the original settlers ; and he had lands assigned to him there. * * * *

" I have not been able to ascertain from what part of England he came ; to what family he belonged ; or where he first landed in this country, or the precise time when he arrived here. He probably however came over in 1633, with the Rev. Thomas Hooker, the first minister of Hartford ; sojourned a short time at Newton, Mass., and removed with him to Hartford, in 1636. The time of his removal to Saybrook is not ascertained, but he owned land in Hartford, as late as 1639. He probably went to Saybrook soon after that, and his daughter was married there early in 1652. No information has been obtained as to the name of his wife, or when, or where she died. From the age of the son, when he died (forty), he must have been born in 1636. * * * *

" Norwich was settled in 1660. Among the 35 original proprietors of that town, were Rev. James Fitch the first minister of that place (the ancestor of Jabez Fitch, of Hyde Park. Wm. Hyde and his son Samuel Hyde and others, whose descendants were among the early settlers of Hyde Park.

" William Hyde was a man of considerable importance among the settlers of Norwich, and was frequently elected as one of the townsmen or selectmen. He died at Norwich, January 6, 1681. His home lot was devised to his grandson, William Hyde the second." * *

There were two children, Samuel and Hester.

" SAMUEL HYDE, born at Hartford, Conn., about 1637, only son of the first William Hyde, of Norwich, married in June 1659. Jane Lee, of East Saybrook (now Lyme).

" Samuel Hyde and his wife came to Norwich in 1660. Their eldest daughter, Elizabeth, born in August of that year, was the first white child born in Norwich. He was a

farmer, and had lands assigned to him at Norwich West Farms, where he died in 1677, at the age of 40 years." * * * *

They had 8 children.

" WILLIAM HYDE, born at Norwich, Conn., in January 1670, the third son of Samuel Hyde and Jane Lee, was a grandson of the first William Hyde, of Norwich. He married January 2, 1695, Anne Bushnell, born December 4, 1674, at Norwich. * * * *

" William Hyde settled at Norwich, upon the home lot of his grandfather, William Hyde the first. He was for many years one of the magistrates of Norwich, was a member of the Colonial Legislature, and was a man of very considerable wealth and influence. * * * * He died August 8, 1759, at Norwich."

They had 10 children.

" The Rev. JEDIDIAH HYDE, born at Norwich, Conn., June 2, 1712, the fifth son of William Hyde and Anna Bushnell, was a grandson of Samuel Hyde the first, and Jane Lee, of Norwich. He married July 17, 1733, Jerusha Perkins, of Norwich. * * * *

" The Rev. Jedediah Hyde was a clergyman, ordained October 20, 1740. He belonged to that part of the Congregational church, then called Separatists : and gathered a church at Bean Hill in Norwich."

He had 4 children by his first wife who died at Norwich in 1741. May 17, 1742, he married Jerusha Tracy, by whom he had 3 children.

Capt. JEDIDIAH HYDE, born at Norwich, Conn., August 24, 1738, the only son of the Rev. Jedediah Hyde, of Norwich, by his first wife Jerusha Perkins, was a grandson of William Hyde of the third generation. He married January 28, 1761, his second cousin Mary Waterman. * * * * They settled at Norwich. He was an officer in the army of the Revolution. At the battle of Bunker Hill, he was first Lieutenant of Capt. Coit's company, and was slightly wounded there. He afterwards commanded a company in the regular army. His wife died September 2, 1780, at Norwich, while he was absent in the army.

" His children by her were,—Jedediah, born November 5, 1761, at Norwich, married Elizabeth Friot; William, born September 11, 1765, at Norwich, married Sarah Stark; Anna W., born September 21, 1768, at Norwich, married Sarah Kilborn; Thomas W., born April 5, 1774, at Norwich, married Clarissa Carlton; Pitt William born December 29, 1776, at Norwich, married Mary Kilborn; Jerusha born October 24, 1703, at Norwich, married James Barnet; Mary born July 3, 1770, at Norwich, married Enos Westover; Deborah born March 21, 1772, at Norwich, married Simeon Sweet.

" After the death of his first wife, he married, in 1781, the widow Elizabeth (Brown) Parker, born in 1751 at Stonington, relict of David Parker, and daughter of Humphrey Brown and Mary Fanning, of Stonington. The tradition in the family, in relation to this marriage is, that soon after the marriage of

David Parker and Elizabeth Brown, he enlisted in the company of Capt. Hyde; and that she applied to the Captain to release her husband. That he declined doing so; but told her, jocosely that if her husband should be killed, and his own wife should die before his return from the war, he would himself become her husband. That her husband was killed in battle; and the first wife of Capt. Hyde having died, he kept his promise by marrying the widow of Parker. They removed to the then new township of Hyde Park, Vt., named for him, and of which he was one of the original proprietors, where he died May 29, 1822. She survived him and died November 28, 1825. He was a farmer.

His children by her were,—Reuben C., born December 27, 1781, at Norwich, Conn., married Jane Hay; Russel Brown born March 29, 1787, at Poultney, Vt., married Caroline Noves; Jabez Perkins born June 12, 1791, at Hyde Park, married Martha Edgerton; Hiram born September 25, 1794, at Hyde Park, married 1, Rachel Wellman, 2, Zylpha Curtis; Martha Post born July 6, 1783, at Pawlet, married 1, Wm. Westgate, 2, Elazar Calkins, 3, Francis Smalley; Elizabeth, born February 23, 1785, at Poultney, married 1, John Van Buskirk, 2, Daniel Mills; Diadama born June 17, 1789, at Hyde Park, married Samuel Jones.

Capt. Hyde explored the wilderness of Northern Vermont, with his son, Jedediah Hyde, Jr., in 1781, or previously, as that is the date of the town charter, and surveyed the boundaries of the township. There is a tradition that the name of the town, in the first charter drawn, was Wilkes, but, in compliment to Capt. Hyde, who was principally instrumental in procuring the grant, a new charter was made, before the copy was placed upon record, and the name was changed to Hyde's Park. The list of grantees was made up largely among personal friends and acquaintances of Capt. Hyde in Norwich, Ct., and vicinity. Many of them had distinguished themselves in the army and navy. In the correspondence of Jabez Fitch are letters from many of these grantees, in relation to their lands in Hyde Park, by which they appear to have been men of intelligence and cultivation. Certainly the grantees as a whole were men well-worthy of both the honor and the profit conferred by such a grant.

About 1782, Capt. Hyde removed to Pawlet, Vt., and, two or three years subsequently, to Poultney. In 1788, he removed, with his family, to Hyde Park.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills, a daughter of Capt. Hyde, although at that time only in her fourth year, distinctly remembers that jour-

ney. Capt. Hyde came on in the winter, with a number of small children, on an ox sled. They had their own road to make for many miles in the last part of the journey. On arriving at Hyde Park, they stopped first at John McDaniel's house. Capt. Hyde immediately proceeded to provide a temporary shelter for his family, and the next season had a comfortable log-house erected. The old Hyde farm was next west of Hyde Park village.

Capt. Hyde was fifty years of age when he settled in this town. He was a prominent citizen in town, and held office, in different capacities, until advancing years obliged him to leave all public business to a younger generation. He was 84 years of age at the time of his death. His remains are interred in the old cemetery, on his own farm.

JABEZ FITCH

was descended from Rev. James Fitch, who was interred in Lebanon, Ct. The following is a translation of the Latin inscription on a monument in that place.

"In this sepulchre are deposited the remains of that truly Reverend man, Mr. James Fitch. He was born at Bucking in the County of Essex in England, in the year of our Lord, 1622, December 24. He was in the best manner instructed in the learned languages, and afterwards came over to New England at the age of sixteen and there lived seven years at Hartford, under the instruction of those celebrated men, Mr. Hooker and Mr. Stone. Afterwards he was ordained in the pastoral office at Saybrook, and continued there for fourteen years. From thence he removed, with the major part of this church to Norwich, where he spent the remaining part of his life in the work of the gospel. In his old age, by reason of bodily infirmity, he necessarily ceased from public labors, and at length removed to his children at Lebanon, where, after nearly half a year, he fell asleep in Jesus, in the year 1702, November 18, in the 80th year of his age. A man of the sharpest of wit, of sound judgment, celebrated for prudence, charity, holy labors, and all kinds of holy living, as well as for skill and energy in preaching."

He was the first settled minister in Norwich, Ct. Three of his brothers also came over from England and settled in Connecticut, at Norwich and Windsor, one of whom died a bachelor. From the other three it is supposed descended all the Fitches in New England.

SAMUEL FITCH, son to the aforesaid James Fitch and Mary, daughter of Benjamin Brewster, were joined in marriage, Nov. 28, 1678.

There were 10 children, of whom the 9th was JABEZ FITCH, son to the said Samuel Fitch. Born at Norwich, Ct., June 3, 1695. Married to Anna Knowlton, daughter of Joseph Knowlton, March 1, 1719. Died Mar. 18, 1779. There were 7 children, of whom the 8th was

JABEZ FITCH, son to the aforesaid Jabez, born at Norwich, Ct., Feb. 15, 1737; married June 3, 1760, to Hannah Perkins, daughter of Jabez Perkins; died at Hyde Park, Feb. 29, 1812.

This is our hero, as we may truly call him. His descendants in Hyde Park, have in their possession a curious old manuscript volume, called the "Brewster Book," a part of which, being left blank, was used for many generations, by families in Connecticut, as a record of births, marriages, and deaths. We find here a full genealogy of the Fitch family, from which we extract the above—also of the Brewster family—connected by marriage with Samuel Fitch. The earliest Brewster mentioned was Jonathan who was born in England in 1593, and died, as well as many of his descendants, at Plymouth, Mass.

The Brewster Book was evidently commenced in the 16th century. Having three times crossed the Atlantic and been exposed to the action of salt water for some time, on one of the voyages, the edges of the leaves have been partially destroyed. They appear exactly as if charred by the action of fire, and from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 inches of the writing is gone or illegible. The family records, being subsequently made, are entire. The first manuscript was a historical piece, in the Latin language, very handsomely written, in the style of three centuries ago. This was left apparently unfinished. The next and the principal purpose for which the book was used, was to give a set of directions to proposed colonists of New England; and was an extended treatise, giving all sorts of estimates and advice. We would suggest to the Vermont Historical Society, that the contents of this volume are worthy of preservation, and we would make the same suggestion as to the papers written by Jabez Fitch, also in possession of his descendants, in Hyde Park. These are mentioned by Rev. Zadock Thompson in his Gazetteer of Vermont. The Diary was commenced, apparently in the year 1748, at the age of 12 years. We have not the original minutes previous to 1756, when he first en-

listed, but a sort of digest of those years, covering four sheets of paper. It is probable that he destroyed the original, after making up the digest. But, subsequently, he kept a minute and circumstantial diary up to the very week of his death, in 1812, five days previous. As he served two campaigns in the old French war, held a commission in the first two campaigns of the Revolution, and was a man of extensive reading and habits of observation, his diary is not without interest to the general reader. But that portion of it which covers the period of his journeys from Connecticut to Hyde Park, and of his effecting a settlement there, is specially interesting to the student of Vermont history.

It presents us with a vivid picture of those early days, and of the peculiar trials and hardships endured by nearly all the first settlers. A few, like Seth Hubbell, of Wolcott, suffered greater privations, but this diary fairly represents the daily life of most of those hardy and persevering pioneers. Its minuteness, which would render it tedious to those not interested in Vermont history, adds tenfold to its value. It is constantly referring to persons and places, and might help to settle many disputed points in the history of other towns.

We add a sketch of his life, with extracts from his diary and other writings.

Jabez Fitch was born at Norwich, Ct., Feb. 15, 1737. The Connecticut school of morals, in those days, was strict. The Senior Jabez was well informed and well-bred, after the pattern of the time, and the boy was brought up in his father's footsteps. He had the advantage of such schooling as Norwich afforded. He acquired an elegant and legible hand-writing, and a knowledge of accounts, as well as some acquaintance with geography and English grammar. He began to study the Latin Accidence, with a Doctor Webster, and was diligently reading the "Syntenia," when he enlisted in the intended expedition against Crown Point, in 1756. He read a great many sermons, and other writings of a religious nature, perhaps because such writings were the most easily obtained, though he had some natural taste for doctrinal subjects, as he mentions disputes upon thorny points in theology. He was more liberal in his views, we conclude, than were people in general, a century ago.

The following extract is from the digest of his first diary, mentioned above:

"In the winter of 1749-50 went to school to brother Elisha, to learn Arithmetic.

1750. This winter and spring, there were several remarkable sights in the air.

1751. Carter was hanged at Tower Hill, this spring. The latter part of the summer and the fall was a very sickly time. A deep snow fell about Christmas. A very hard winter succeeded.

1752. This spring was a very sickly time. Several children died of the throat distemper in our Society. * * * Sept. 2d. There was a training at Pelatiah's. Now was the alteration from Old style to New.

1753. March 4th. Brother Aza went away on a journey and never returned. About this time there was a remarkable flash seen in the air, which I have thought might be the forerunner of a calamitous sickness the latter part of the summer and fall following. * * * The latter part of this summer and fall following was the most remarkable for sickness that ever was known in this place. In about 2 months 27 persons died of the camp distemper in our society. In November Sarah Bramble was hanged at New London.

"1754. In May I had my first acquaintance with the lyric poems. In September our upper town was alarmed by some mischief supposed to be done by the Stockbridge Indians. In December I was at a launching at Pocatanoc. About this time Mr. Whiting went through the country. Doctor Webster came to live with Pelatiah. I began to study the Accidence about this time.

"1755. I spent many cheerful hours with my companion Webster, one night in particular, the 14th of February. There was very much discourse upon the scheme of taking Crown Point, first projected this winter. In the spring an army was raised under command of Col. Johnson. About this time (April) the soldiers were marching off for the Crown Point expedition. This spring also Gen. Braddock came over with an army, intending an expedition against Ohio. The 9th of July, after he had crossed the river Monongahela, with part of his troops, he was unhappily beset by the enemy, and entirely defeated with the loss of nearly 800 men, a valuable artillery, a vast sum of cash, with warlike stores of all sorts, and in the conclusion his own life. The latter end of August our army sent home for re-enforcements. A number of men was granted to join them. Roger Billings had a Captain's commission. Sept. 1st. I went to Stonington for fear of a preas, to Uncle Baldwin's. The next day set out early in the morning. Got in company with Avery Denison and Wm. Williams who were going to Boston with a drove of sheep. I travelled with them to Judah Brown's in Scituate. Lodged there that night. The next day parted with them and went to Uncle Knowlton's. The 8th. I went to hunt bears with cousin Thomas. The 9th. I set out to come home. At night came to uncle

Baldwin's, where I staid shut up all the next day. In the evening came home. Heard a variety of news. The 11th. Capt. Billings' company marched. About this time, the news of the late engagement of our army at Lake George, reached us, which filled the country with so much discourse. The battle was fought Sept. 8, 1755. Sept. 29th. This evening saw Doc. Webster and John Bailey, at brother Pelatiah's. This was the last time I ever saw my friend Webster. Nov. 4th. Went to training at Sergt. Blunt's. * * * Nov. 18th. There was a remarkable earthquake at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. * * * Nov. 22d. Saw Daniel C — tried and whipped for stealing.

"1756. January 13th. Heard the sorrowful news of the death of my hearty friend Dr. Ebenezer Webster, who died at Camp at Lake George, on or about the 19th of December last. About this time I was very industrious in learning the accidence. * * * Jan. 28th. entered on *Sententia* this evening. March 25th. Went to town to see the trial of Joseph Avery. At night went up to brother Rudd's. The next day came home. Avery and Spicer were cropped and branded this day. April 5th. Went over to town. There met Wm. Billings. He and I went up to Bozrah. Saw Col. Whiting. Had some discourse with the Colonel of going with him in the intended expedition. April 16th. Went to town in order to met Col. Whiting, but was disappointed. Got my wig at Lannian's and came home. April 12th. Went to town with brother Elisha. It was freemen's meeting. Saw Col. Whiting. Tuesday April 20th. Went to town and enlisted into his Majesty's service. May 4th. This day our camp was mustered at town. May 10th. Our company met at Bozrah. Made our sergeants and corporals. Mr. Troop preached to us. At night went up to brother Rudd's. May 12th. Went to town. Received my first month's wages. May 14th. Met in town again. Received our arms. At night went up to brother Rudd's. In the morning I bid them farewell and came down to town. At night, as I was coming home, saw Gen. Winslow. Sunday May 16th. Went to Preston meeting. Heard Mr. Lord of Norwich. May 17th. Met in town. Received our blankets. Concluded to go off the next Wednesday. May 19th. Met again in town, expecting to go off. Those that went by land, did march this day. At night, I put my things aboard the vessel and came home. May 20th. Set out to go to the landing before day. Got on board just as they were going off."

This expedition or campaign was closed in November. The diary up to the homeward march, is gone. The balance of it, until he reached home, we give below.

"November 19th 1756. We traveled thro' the claybanks, and at 1 o'clock came to Saratoga, where we waded thro' the river, and marched 8 miles further, where we lodged by the river, a little below the fly.

Nov. 20th. In the morning we marched down to Stillwaters, where we got some refreshments, and then set off for the Holymoon, where we arrived before sunset, where we crossed the river and lodged on a mountain. In crossing the river, Major Saltonstall got the devil into him.

Sunday Nov. 21st. In the morning we burnt each of us a shirt, and after some time set off and traveled round in the woods to shun the small pox, and about sunset came to Greenbush, where we found Col. Wooster, and got some refreshments, and went into the woods for a lodging. This was the fifth night we have lain out and the most tedious of them all, as the weather was extremely cold and the bushes small, so we could make but little fires. But, however, we spent the night in eating raw onions, broiling pork and beef and drinking rum. * * *

Nov. 23d. We spent chiefly in getting provision to last us into Connecticut. Toward night we marched about 4 miles, and lodged in a large Dutch barn. Some of our men milked the cows. This night there fell a snow.

Nov. 23d. We got within 7 miles of Cannderhook, where we lodged again in a Dutch barn.

Nov. 24th. We traveled down into Cannderhook, got some breakfast, and traveled down as far as the stone house, where somebody stole my musket, but it happened so that I got another that answered as well as my own. Here we lodged in a barn this night.

Nov. 25th. We turned out very early in the morning. Traveled 6 miles and got some breakfast, then turned out in the snow, and traveled down to Nolte's, where we drincked something, and traveled half a mile and found John Robens drunk; carried him back to the barn and got about half a mile further and found Henry Shuntress as drunk as t'other. The storm being very tedious, and we just ascending the mountain, we thought it imprudent to carry him back, so we covered him up in the snow with his blanket, as well as possible and left him there. We traveled 4 miles over the mountain, and got to Spar's, though very wet and cold. This night we lodged in Spar's barn.

Feb. 25th 1757. Went over to town where I enlisted into a company, to be commanded by Capt. Fitch, for an unknown expedition. This day in town I heard the sorrowful news of the destruction of the Norwich Privateer, commanded by Capt. Gale, which I understand was blown up in soine part of the West Indies, on the 3d of January last.

March 29th. Went to town to meet the company but they did not meet, so I went to Court, and stayed there all the rest of the day. At night came home in the rain again.

March 31st. Went to town. Received my bounty £2 4s 5d p. About this time we heard abundance of news about Fort Wm. Henry's being besieged, but nothing direct so as to be depended upon.

April 18th. Went to town again. Received the remainder of my bounty and first month's wages.

April 19th. Took my leave of home in the morning, and went to brother Elisha's. Bid farewell to them, and then went to Mr. Wight's (the clergyman) spent some time with him, then went over to town. Took my knapeck and blanket and soon marched. We were pestered extremely with our Indians being drunk. We marched to landlord Huntington's, where we got some dinner for our men. I took my leave of father and sister Rudd, and marched in the front.

April 29th. We soon got together at the lower end of the town. Called the roll and got ready for a march. We had a cart provided to carry part of our packs. When the company marched off, I was sent back after John Robens. I looked all over town for him, at last found him, and went out of town about 9 o'clock. Before I got up to Strong's I overtook Capt. Slap and Lieut. Nichols. We got up to Strong's and drincked some punch. Capt. Slap paid his acknowledgments for being drunk the day before, as he said.

April 30th. Col. Lyman and Major Pason are ordered to Claverick with 9 companies of the regiment, and Col. Whiting with the other 5 to No. 4.

May 2d. In the morning we received our arms. Eat some breakfast and our men went off. Then Capt. Fitch and I staid and drincked a dish of tea, and had some discourse with the Major's family. This day,

Nov. 26th., the snow has got to be 18 inches deep and no path. The weather extreme cold, and windy, but we got into Canaan, and lodged at night in Lawrence's barn.

Nov. 27th. We traveled through Canaan and Cornwall, and lodged at Woddam's in Gotion. This was the first night that we lodged in any dwelling house. * * *

Nov. 29th. Arrived at Hartford, where we lodged our arms and took receipts, drincked two bottles of wine and crossed the ferry and lodged at Woodbridge's in East Hartford.

Nov. 30th. We traveled down to Bolton, before we could get breakfast, and named the place "the hungry march." Then we came to House's in Andover, where we lodged that night. Here we met several Norwich men.

Dec. 1st. In the morning we parted with most of our company, before sunrise. About 10 o'clock came to Lebanon. Soon after we met brother Rudd with a horse for me to ride, but I rather chose to go afoot, and we came to landlord Huntington's, where we eat dinner, and at 2 o'clock got into town, where we met John Andrus, who carried our packs home for us. In the evening I got home to father's. I had been from home more than 6 months, this time."

This winter was a very busy time with young Jabez. There was a constant round of visits with old friends and new friends, acquired in

the army. The prospects of the country, at large—the past campaign and the campaign to come—the destruction of the Norwich privateer, were freely discussed over mugs of flip, and generous bottles of wine. Knotty points of election or decrees, last Sunday's sermons, and changes in "our Society,"—the last hanging at Tower Hill, or whipping at the post, were handled with equal freedom. By the journal, will appear that he enlisted again in the spring. The little taste he had had of military life, notwithstanding its hardships, only seemed to give him an appetite for more.

The journal of his next campaign is very much like this, both in style and incidents, so we do not subjoin it.

By far the most interesting part of the diary, would be what was kept during his campaigns in the Revolutionary war. This, however, was sent to Washington, during his lifetime, to enable him to procure his pension, and the family have not been able to recover it. He has left a narrative of his sufferings, while he was held a prisoner by the British, which is a good specimen of his prose writing. He was wounded in the war, which explains the references hereafter made to the lame leg.

The following is from the diary of his first journey to Hyde Park. The constant reference to persons and places will give it great interest to those who are curious about the history of the early settlement of Vermont. We take up the diary at about the time he was coming into Chittenden County. The journey was from Norwich, Ct.

"Sunday Sept. 2, 1787. Parted with Wheeler,—took a blind road to the right hand, and travelled about 2 miles to one M. Cune's, where I stopped and took breakfast,—sat some time on account of the rain, and then proceeded on my way, up a considerable mountain to one Meacham's, where I stopped to inquire the way. I then travelled 4 miles or more, crossing a high mountain and several miry valleys, and at length came into the road I had left yesterday.

Monday Sept. 3d.—I set off pretty early. Called at the Governor's (Chittenden's), and had a considerable conference with him, on the subject of my business,—took his directions respecting the road, and crossed Onion River into Jericho, soon after which I called at one Stannard's for breakfast. This river is at present hardly as large as our Quinabaug, but, in this place makes a large quantity of interval. The land appears vastly rich and fertile. After breakfast, I went on my way, and in about 3 miles, crossed a small river,

which I crossed in two places afterward. At about 1 o'clock I came to one Eaton's, having travelled 5 or 6 miles in a very bad road, without passing a house, and at about 4 o'clock arrived at Fassett's, near the River Lamoille. I here put up, but can get no intelligence of Capt. Hyde. Just at night, I went over to Judge Fassett's, a neighboring house. He married one of old Deacon Safford's daughters. She and I talked considerably of Norwich affairs &c. I here took a view of the River Lamoille, of which I have heard much. I find it a little smaller than Onion River. It runs in this place with a gentle, easy current, and forms several gradual bends, and makes a considerable quantity of interval, which I understand is frequently overflowed with freshets. I soon returned to my first quarters, where I took lodgings, though I met with some trouble to pull off one boot.

Tuesday Sept. 4th.—I went with my landlord up the river about a mile, where we crossed it, and attended the Freeman's meeting, at one Mr. Kinsley's. He originally came from Norwich, and treated me with peculiar respect. His wife was a daughter to old Deacon Bingham, with whom I was formerly acquainted. There were more than 20 Freemen assembled on this occasion, and went through the business of the day with great unanimity. They had also a proprietors' meeting. About sunset, I crossed the river, and came home with my landlord, but hear no more of Hyde. I lodged here this night again. I now contracted some acquaintance with one young Safford, a surveyor, son to General Safford of Bennington.

Wednesday Sept. 5th.—I crossed the river to Win. Tiffany's, where I had procured some washing, brought back my clothes, and, this morning, took breakfast with Judge Fassett. At about 10 o'clock, I set off to look for Hyde, went back by the road I came, through Underhill, and into Jericho, and had a very tedious ride. I passed an old house where nobody lived. There were several small fields about the house, in one of which I started a bear, near the road. He appeared rather more surprised than myself. Toward night it rained some, but I pursued my way through the town of Essex, and crossed the Onion River again, into Burlington, and at about daylight, came to Esq. Lane's, where I procured a supper, and put up for the night. Soon after I came here, there came in several gentlemen from Massachusetts, among whom was one Picklesley of Stockbridge. I lodged with him. I found, this evening, I had left one of my knee-buckles, in the tedious adventures of the day.

Thursday Sept. 6th.—Mr. Picklesley and his son set off with me to go to the Grand Isle. We soon crossed the famous new bridge over Onion River, which is about 70 feet long, and nearly that height from the water,—a place which seems, by nature, formed for that purpose. We soon after passed Col. Allen's mills,

at the Great Falls, and proceeded through the woods, in a very bad road, and after some time we reached Allen's interval, being a large tract of meadow,—we judged 40 or 50 acres of it cleared, and under good improvement. I observed a number of small stacks of hay, and one very large one,—we judged it about 6 rods in length. At about 10 o'clock, we arrived at Colchester Point, which is about 10 miles from where we lodged in Burlington. Here lives one McCain, though he is not at home himself. They live in a large log-house, and appear pretty poor—have a number of small children, but no bread. The wind is now so high and the lake so rough that we dare not attempt to cross it to the islands. We were here obliged to watch our horses while they baited, there being some stacks of wheat near by, in a very slovenish situation. We came from our quarters this morning, without breakfast, and could obtain none at McCain's, but while we were baiting our horses, Mr. Pickley, having a bottle with him, gave me a dram and a biscuit, and, having some cheese of my own, I made an agreeable breakfast. We here took a view of the lake, which is about 7 miles wide. Colchester Bay lies on the north, Grand-Isle, N. W. The distant shores here make a very beautiful appearance. Mr. Pickley and his son, having waited here until afternoon, and the wind continuing to blow considerably, they turned back and left me. Some time after noon, the young man here dug some potatoes, and boiled them, which they eat with milk for dinner. I am now obliged to put my horse into an old log hovel, and cut stalks to feed him; but this seems the least of my troubles at present. In the evening there came in several people, who had just crossed from the Island, by whom I learn that Capt. Hyde has this day set off for Hyde Park, so that my anxiety is now at an end for crossing the lake.

Friday Sept. 7th.—I arose early, our company being mostly gone off. I cut some more stalks for my horse, and washed in the lake. I here waited some time for breakfast, and for the company of one Lock, a young man who lives here, and was going to Col. Allen's mill, on my way to Cambridge again. About 8 o'clock, they got their potatoes dug and boiled, which, with a dish of tea, made us a breakfast. Lock and I then set off, and at about 11, we came to Butterfield's, near the mill, where I met one Sawyer, from Clarendon, whom I had seen last night at McCain's. I rode with him about 2 miles. We missed our way some, which gave us some trouble. I then parted with him, on the line plain between Colchester and Essex, and proceeded on my way, about 3 miles, to one Stephens', where I stopped to bait and get dinner. After which I proceeded on my way, and soon after fell in company with one Bliss, with whom I rode near a mile. He originally came from Lebanon. Just at night, I overtook Mr. Cady and his wife, from Bennington. They were put up at one Castle's, in Jericho. I went on as far as Post's, in Underhill, where I put up

for the night, and found comfortable entertainment, though it was a cold night.

Saturday Sept. 8th.—I started pretty early, having no house within 5 miles ahead, and a bad road. At length, I arrived at Eaton's, the next house, where I called and bought a piece of bread, on which, with some cheese I had yet left, I made breakfast. On my way through the woods, at about 10 o'clock, I met Esq. Fassett, and Mr. Safford from Cambridge. They informed me that Hyde came into Cambridge last night, and was gone out this morning. I then went on as far as Fassett's, baited my horse a little, bought a little bread, and met one Smith of Brownington, with whom I rode as far as one Billings, —about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles. I then parted with Smith, and proceeded on my way as far as one Hastings', the last house in Cambridge, where I stopped to inquire the way, and went on, according to their directions, 3 miles through the woods, to McConnel's, in Brownington. I crossed the River Lamoille in my way. It rained some before I reached this house, and was almost night. I here put up, and in the evening, the family were very much alarmed by the hallooing of a man in the woods, who was lost, it being very dark. After about an hour, the poor man that was lost, came in, much scratched with the brush. He came from Hyde Park, a little before night. It rained considerably this night.

(Hyde Park), Sunday Sept. 9th.—Was a cloudy morning. Some of the boys picked up some hedge-hog quills and gave me as a curiosity. About 8 o'clock, we took breakfast, part of which was composed of smoked moose meat, and was very good, after which I set off for Hyde Park, in company with my landlord's son, Moses, and one Peter Garven, the man who was lost last night. We travelled about 3 miles to a certain fall in the river, which I had a curiosity to view a little, in which time my horse got loose, and went on, being, as it seems, very anxious to reach Hyde Park before myself; but I, however, by hard travelling, overhauled him in about a mile, and found no damage had happened. At about 11, we arrived at Hyde Park, and found that Hyde and his gang were just crossed the river, and surveying on the south side. After viewing a lot that Garven was clearing, we proceeded to the house of Peter Martin, which is nearly built. My company soon parted with me, and I am now waiting for Hyde's return from the other side the river. About 1 o'clock, Hyde and his company returned. I took dinner with them at Martin's. While we were eating, there was a severe shower of rain, attended with some thunder. After dinner I went over to McDaniels', another house in Hyde Park, about half a mile eastward. This was the first house erected in this town. It is a handsome log-house, built with black spruce timber, very straight and all peeled, and very white,—the roof partly covered with long shingles, the floor partly laid with bass-wood plank, which was split and hewed. I here found young McConnel, by

whom I sent back my horse, to be kept till I return,—having an intention to spend some days in reconnoitring the township; although Hyde don't seem to comply with my proposals. After sending off my horse, I removed my baggage over to Mr. McDaniels', as they appeared much crowded at Martin's, their house being but small. I here took lodgings after eating a light supper. I was provided with a straw bed, and rested comfortably. There fell a heavy shower of rain this night.

Monday, September 10—was a lowery morning. I arose very early, expecting to go into the woods with Hyde, if the weather didn't prevent. Some time in the morning, Capt. Hyde came to my quarters, and sat with us some time. This afternoon Hyde and his company came on and proceeded on the southerly line of the town which is S. 54° E. They began at an elm near Mr. Daniels', where they left off yesterday, and soon crossed a bend in the river, leaving a point of interval in Morristown, and took another small point on the other side into this town. I went round the bend of the river and met them again, and yet went on with them as far as a considerable brook, which is a little more than 2 miles from the corner where they began. Most of the land I viewed this day bears but an indifferent aspect. We returned to our quarters a little before night, pretty well wet &c., there having been several small showers of rain while we were out.

Tuesday, September 11.—Was a wet morning. I went with Garven down to Martin's—Hyde's head-quarters. He concluded to go out again this day. Garven and I returned to Mr. Daniels', soon after which, saw Hyde and his company as they were going on to continue their survey. Having not yet eaten breakfast, concluded not to go with them, but follow on after breakfast. At about 8 or 9 o'clock I set off and soon reached the great brook, where Hyde left off last night. I then followed a very rough, wet path. Soon found a new track of a moose. I went on nearly 2 miles before I overtook the company, but at length reached them, and made several short excursions to the northward, to examine the quality of the land, but generally found it but indifferent. We however crossed about a mile and a half of very good land. About a mile before we reached the river, we crossed a considerable brook, about half as large as the other. We came to the river a little before night. We found it very muddy, and appeared to be rising. We however waded through, the water being almost waist deep. Before we crossed, I went up the river a little, to view the land. I then turned off to the surveying party, who had concluded to put up here for the night. Accordingly Martin and I struck up a fire and prepared some wood for the night. The others returned and assisted in building a camp, which we covered with spruce and hemlock boughs. We also prepared for lodging, some boughs, to make our situation as comfortable as possible.

Having thus made preparation, as soon as I grew dark, we endeavored to dry our clothe and get what rest we could, but it soon began to rain, and proved a very rainy night. I was also considerably afflicted with the toothache, which, together with the rain prevented my resting much through the night.

Wednesday, September 12th.—As soon as we had a sufficiency of daylight we repaired to the river, and found that it had risen considerably, and as Hyde's party concluded to continue their survey, I waded through the river again, and returned back alone through the woods to McDaniels', where I arrived about 10 o'clock, wet and weary enough, the weather continuing very rainy. I here found one Major Morral, from the State of New-Hampshire, being an old neighbor to my landlord. About 1 o'clock Hyde and his party called here on their way home. Some time in the afternoon, one Eaton came in, who, I understand, is at work in the neighborhood. He is recommended to me as the best pilot in the woods, of any man in town. I had a conference with him on the subject. Toward night, my landlord, Major Morral and I went down to Hyde's quarters, where we sat a little while, drank some grog, &c. We returned to Mr. Daniels' just as it began to grow dark. We found plenty of company there, who are at work in the neighborhood, and make this their headquarters.

Thursday, September 13th.—Was a lowery morning again. I proposed to Eaton to go with me into the woods, but he being much engaged in his work for this day, appeared unwilling. Some time in the morning, Hyde and his company came in, having concluded to begin to lay out the pine lots this day. Some time in the forenoon, my landlord, Major Morral and I went down to Garven's lot where they were piling logs. Eaton is there at work. In the afternoon I procured Eaton to go with me into the woods. We steered eastward about 3 or 4 miles and then bent our course westward to Brownington line, and then followed the line southward to the road and then home, though we called at Hyde's quarters, and made a little stop by the way. We spent the evening very cheerfully, Major Morral, one Hastings and several others being here this night, so that not only the beds, but the floors were full of lodgers. I slept with the Major again. In this day's reconnoitering the town, I found a considerable quantity of land of as good or better quality than I had seen in the town before, so that on the whole I did not begrudge my day's work.

Friday, September 14.—Was a cloudy morning. After breakfast I packed up my affairs, and set off for my return—called at Mr. Martin's to see Hyde. He concluded to go with me as far as Cambridge. Hastings went with me on foot, and Hyde soon overtook us in the woods. At about 10 o'clock we came to McConnel's in Brownington where I took my horse. We procured a boy to set us over the river in a canoe, and let our horses through. We then proceeded a

far as Billings'—the first house in Cambridge, where we made a little stop. It rained some. We then came on to Fassett's, where we arrived a little before night, and I had my horse put out, the weather growing very wet. Hyde and I soon after went over to Judge Fassett's, where I found Mr. Cady and his wife, and young Mrs. Cady. She was Mary Tracy, brought up our neighbor. We here procured a very good dinner, and just before dark, returned to Esq'r Amos Fassett's, where we proposed to put up for the night. Hyde and I did some writing. I this day saw several people reaping Summer wheat. Esq'r Chittenden was here this evening. He and Benj. Fassett are completing a great bargain.

Saturday, September 15th.—Was a lowery morning again. I made a settlement with Esq'r Fassett, and am waiting for Hyde to write another letter. About 9 o'clock I set off. It rained some, and continued showery and very cold most of the day. I called at Eaton's, in Underhill, but made very little stop. I called again at Brown's in Jericho, where I arrived about noon. I then proceeded on my way as far as Woodworth's in Essex. He was so good as to direct me in riding through the river near his house, which was very deep. I then rode through the pine woods, as far as one Solomon Stanton's, where I called and lit my pipe, but made no stop. I then come on as far as the cross of the roads on the pitch-pine plain, where I met one Morgan, an elderly man, who came from West Springfield. He showed me a burying-place near this place. Here were four graves, one of which, he informed me, was his daughter's. I there parted with him, and soon after missed my way, which was some hindrance to me, but I however crossed Colchester great bridge, a little before sunset, and put up at Esq. Lawrence's in Burlington. I here spoiled one of my boots for present use, in pulling it off. I here met with good entertainment and rested much better than I had done for several nights past."

The diary continues in the same style until his arrival at Norwich, Ct.

We now subjoin in full, the diary of his second journey to Hyde Park, in which he was accompanied by his three sons, Darius, Theophilus Wilson, and Jabez. The extracts are continued sometime after the account of his arrival, to illustrate the peculiar trials of a settler's life:

“Thursday, May 22d, 1788.—Having made the necessary preparations in days past, and Cordilla having been to Dan'l Brewster's and to Locatanok this night for the purpose of collecting some money, though to but little purpose, returned home a little before day, —immediately rose, took breakfast and set off on my journey, just after the dawn of day, Cordilla with me. We reached the landing before many people were stirring, and of consequence were hindered but little there.

We passed by Harlem's a little after 5, and when we arrived at the lane above the widow Huntington's, where the other boys were to meet us, we found no signal, and concluded they were gone the other way. We then proceeded on our way to Alden's, in Lebanon, the place of our proposed rendezvous, where we arrived about 8 o'clock, but the other boys did not come until after nine. While Dilla and I were waiting, we went over to Walter Alden's, on an errand, but soon returned and baited, and the other boys coming up, after a short resting, examining our money, which we found £7 18s. 4d., we parted with Dilla, he returning home, and we proceeded on our way as far as one Mr. Woodward's, where we stopped to bait, and made a very good dinner on our boiled ham, &c. We arrived here about noon, and, after resting ourselves, &c., proceeded on our way. The boys called at Capt. House's, in Andover, and filled our bottles, which we afterwards found not disagreeable. We were some interrupted in our progress by some small showers of rain, but not much hindered. We were this afternoon overtaken by Nathan Killam, who kept company with us a few miles, and turned another road. We also met Captain Keene, but no stop of consequence till we came to Buckland's in East Hartford, where we arrived about sunset and put up for the night, very weary, I having traveled about 30 miles, and the boys about 30.

Friday, May 23d.—About 6 o'clock set off. We took Windsor road. The boys' curiosity was considerably taken up by the quarries of red stone, which we observed by the way, and some pretty curious workmanship fell within our observation. At about 9 o'clock, we came to Bissell's ferry, in Windsor, where we crossed the river. I just called at my old friend, Capt. Bissell's, but made no stop, but we proceeded on our way to Suffield.

Thus the diary goes on from day to day with his journey till

Wednesday, May 28th.—Was a cold, windy morning. I arose pretty early and washed my lame leg in the river. We soon set off on our way, and took a cross-road up by Ransler's Mills. The boys spent some time in viewing a Dutchman ploughing with 3 horses, and a plow with wheels, which was somewhat of a curiosity. We then took a short view of a gang saw-mill, which was no less of a curiosity to the boys. We traveled on some way farther and stopped at a Dutch house, bought 2 quarts of milk, which, with our own bread, made us an agreeable breakfast. We then proceeded on our way, and met with some difficulty in crossing a creek; the boys were obliged to wade. But we however reached the ferry at Ashley's, at about 10 o'clock, where we found our goods that had been shipped. We also found Wm. Rott and Ben. Smith. Soon after we came here, it began to rain considerably. Darius and I set off for the new city. We there had a considerable conference with my old friend

Jonas Morgan, and took dinner with him. He also gave me a power of attorney to negotiate his business respecting Hyde Park, after which we returned to Ashley's and spent the remainder of the afternoon in enquiring after a wagon to carry on our baggage, but to no purpose. I this afternoon renewed my acquaintance with Dr. Gale, formerly of Killingworth, but now he is in this neighborhood. At night we took lodgings in Ashley's store. Rested comfortably.

Thursday, May 29th.—Was a very cold, blustering morning. We spent most of the forenoon in looking after a carriage, but about 11 o'clock accidentally met one Evans from Canaan, in Connecticut, with whom I engaged to carry our baggage as far as Stillwater, for 5 shillings. We immediately loaded up and proceeded to New City, where we made some stop. I took dinner again at Morgan's, and having bought such articles as we needed, we again set off and soon crossed a ferry at Half-moon, and soon after passed by a neat Dutch church. Sun about 2 hours high, arrived at one Talarde's, a tavern where Evans had agreed to carry our baggage. We here made some stop, and agreed with him to go on with our effects as far as Ft. Edward, and we here parted with old Cavote, an old Dutchman, whose company had been very disagreeable to us for several miles past, and proceeded on our way, passing by Esq'r Palmer's and a large meeting-house, near where old Stillwater Fort stood, and as it grew dark arrived at Pinebottom's near Barmbus Heights, where we put up for the night. Soon after we came here, one Mr. Crookshank, whom we met at Ashley's with his family removing from New-York to Skeensborough, came up with 4 wagons, so that we were very full of company, but we however procured tolerable entertainment, as we first arrived. We took supper on our own provisions and soon went to bed.

Friday, May 30th.—We arose pretty early and went up the hill, where we took a little view of the entrenchments that had been formed when Burgoyne's army was in the neighborhood, after which we procured some milk of the landlord, and took breakfast and soon proceeded on our way; met with some trouble in crossing a muddy slough, where we were obliged to mend a bridge. We arrived at Schuyler's Mill about 11 o'clock, and soon after passed the Barrack's, where we observed several other entrenchments, and a little before noon, crossed the ferry at Archibald McNeal's, and soon after put out our horses to bait, at one Eldridge's on the east side of the river. We here took a small drink and eat dinner on our own provisions under a butternut tree, but were obliged to drink river water. Here Wilson took our mare and left us, for the purpose of going to White Creek, and to Pawlet, agreeing to meet us at Skeensborough the beginning of the week, and we again proceeded on our way, and met with some trouble on account of the roughness of the road, but, however, arrived at Captain

Baldwin's, near Ft. Edward, a little before sunset, where we made a short stop, and I procured Evans to carry on our baggage as far as Col. Bott's, where the roads part, one going to Fort Ann, and the other to Lake George, where we arrived a little before dark, and finding it difficult to procure horse-keeping, Evans chose to return back, so I paid him off and we parted. The boys and I here procured some milk, on which, with our own bread, we made an agreeable supper. There was a considerable company here, some noise, &c.

Saturday, May 31st.—Was a rainy morning. After smoking a pipe and making some further inquiry after a wagon to carry on our baggage. About 8 o'clock the rain ceased, and Darius having engaged Esq'r Baker's son to carry our baggage as far as Fort Ann, for 10 shillings, we loaded up our affairs and proceeded on our way, passing over the pine plain, and at length observed the old entrenchments of the Hessians. We made a short stop at my old friend Talman's, and I had a short conference with him. I traveled some way in company with an old Mr. Hitchcock, who lives in this neighborhood, but our attention was much taken up by the very lengthy causeways that we crossed, one of which is said to extend more than a mile. At about noon we arrived at Ft. Ann, but found that we could not obtain water-carriage this week, so that we were obliged to make another long stay, contrary to our inclination. Soon after our arrival, Darius engaged to go down to Scheen-borough in a boat, and having stored our baggage, I went down to the creek to see them off. As I came back, I had a conference with one old Mr. Root, formerly from Hebron, in Connecticut, who is about to make a settlement here, but has not yet removed his family. I then returned to Harvey's, where I stored our baggage in a chamber, and did a little writing, &c. This afternoon is considerable rainy. Jabez and I went down to the creek and partly cut off a log that obstructed the passage in the creek, but did not fully accomplish our work by reason of the rain. We then returned back to Harvey's, where we lodged this night. We here met one Downer from Bozrah, and Nathan Prentice from Stongton.

Sunday, June 1st.—About 10 o'clock Jabez and I set off to go to David Henderson's, which is about 4 miles from here. We passed over the ground where Putnam's battle was in 1758. We arrived there about noon, and found considerable company there. We here spent the afternoon very agreeably, and were generously entertained through the night. We find there hath lately been a considerable hurricane in this neighborhood, which hath blown down a great number of trees and killed several cattle. We saw one man on this day that is so wounded that it is supposed he will die of the hurt.

Monday, June 2d.—Jabez and I set off for Harvey's. Henderson went more than half way with us and took another road, where

we parted, and Jaber and I came to Harvey's at about 9 o'clock. After looking after our baggage we borrowed an axe of old Mr. Root, and a canoe of another man, and went down to the creek, where we completed the clearing away the log that we began last Saturday, and returned to Harvey's a little before noon. Jaber and I then took a walk down through a pasture to look after the ruins of the most ancient Ft. Ann, but did not find the place. After dinner Jaber undertook to plant potatoes for Capt. Harvey. This afternoon I went over to one Henagin's, a high neighbor, a native of Switzerland, where I borrowed a hone and whet our razor, after which Henagin went with me into a large wheat-field, and showed where old Ft. Ann stood, but there is now no marks of it, excepting the old well, which is almost filled up, the ground having been ploughed for several years, yet I recognize the make of the land, having been there in 1757, in the month of June, when this part of the country was all wilderness.

I spent this day in waiting for Darius to return from Schen-borough with a boat to carry down our baggage. In the afternoon I went down to the late Ft. Ann to see if the boats were not arrived, but found none. I sat down under the Fort, and wrote part of the adventures of this day, then returned to Harvey's.

Towards night there came two men here from Canada, by way of Schen-borough. They informed me that Darius is on his way up the creek with the boat. At near daylight he arrived, with only two small boys to help him. I had a considerable conference with these two men from Canada, one of whom is a Frenchman. The other gave me a high recommendation of the land laying on the eastward parts of the Lake Ontario. He also pretends to be much acquainted with many other of the new countries. We this night bought some milk again for supper, but procured no lodging but a straw bed on the floor, without sheets, coverlid, or pillow, on which Darius and I lodged.

Tuesday, June 3d.—Was a cold morning. About 8 o'clock we procured horses, loaded the wagon, and drove down to the water, and soon loaded the boat, and proceeded down the creek. Found it a very dead, gentle current, but rendered difficult passing, by the great quantity of floodwood lodged in many places, so that in one place we were obliged to unload and draw the boat some distance over land. About 2 miles above the Falls, East Creek, or Pawlet river comes in, both of which form a considerable stream. We arrived at the Falls, run about 2 hours high, and found Wilson came here last night. We landed our affairs and stood the barrels in the mill, refreshed ourselves and put up at Dr. Newcomb's where we obtained lodging, &c. I find this place vastly altered since I was here in 1757, it all being then wild and uncultivated. We observed the ruins of Schoen's house and barn on the east side of the creek. They were built of stone, and very large.

Wednesday June 4th.—In the morning the boys shaved. We shifted our clothes, and after making the necessary preparations, Wilson Jaber and I set off for Burlington, Darius engaging to go with our baggage by water and meet us there. He set us over the creek about 9 o'clock, where we spent some time to find our horse, after which we proceeded on our own way, finding but an indifferent road. In traveling about 9 miles, we reached a bridge over Poultney river near Sears' mill. Here we came into Fairhaven in Vermont. We traveled through this town, though we stopped to take dinner, at about 2 o'clock, and through Benson and into Orwell, and put up at one Leonard's, near the center of the town, a little before daylight out. We found some part of our way this day extremely muddy. I got 2 falls this afternoon, in one of which I got very muddy. We put up here and obtained some milk for supper, but were obliged to lodge three in a bed.

Thursday, June 5th.—Very cloudy morning. We took breakfast and set off on our way. Found the roads very wet and muddy. After traveling about 3 miles, we called at one Esq. Wilson's, where we bought a loaf of bread, and paid for it in needles. We then went into the town of Shoreham. Found the land exceeding good, but the roads very wet and muddy. We called at one Lt. Barnum's to inquire the road, and made a little stop. Then proceeded on our way as far as Esq. Calender's in the north part of this town, where we baited and took dinner. This is one of the first settlers in this town. They came from Sheffield in Massachusetts. I here wrote some of the foregoing lines. After refreshing, we proceeded on our way, and traveled most of the afternoon in a new road. We soon came into the town of Bridport. I came by a bog-meadow, which occasioned the boys to make mention of Wearponor. We called at a house—one Barber's—where the boys bought a pint of milk to drink with water. A little after sunset we arrived at one Smith's, a little north of Snake Mountain, where we put up for the night and found comfortable entertainment. We are now within about 6 or 7 miles of New Haven Falls. I lodged with one Samson, a Tory, but I hope I have not taken the infection.

Friday, June 6th.—We took breakfast before we started, and our landlord went with us as far as the Falls. We soon came into the town of Panton, and traveled about 5 miles through the woods, before we came to a house; at about 9 o'clock we arrived at the Falls, and crossed the creek in a canoe, but our horse and dog were obliged to swim; we made some stop in this city. I was in at Col. Brush's to leave some letters, and at about 10, set off on our way again. We soon came into the town of Ferreburgh, and found the road extremely muddy. We called at one Tim Rogers', about noon, in hopes to obtain horse-baiting, but were disappointed and obliged to travel about 5 or 6 miles further, most of the way without a house, and were

in expectation of a shower, as it thundered considerably, but about 2 o'clock we arrived at one Cogswell's in Charlotte, where we obtained a baiting and took dinner, wrote some &c. After resting, we again proceeded on our way, and traveled a very desert road some way, but at length came to an opening of the trees, where we discovered the lake, which was very animating to the boys and not disagreeable to me. We made several short stops, and about half an hour before sunset, came to one Post's in Shelburne, said to be 10 miles from Onion River Falls. We here put up for the night. We yesterday traveled through good land most of the day. This day we judge the land hardly so good in general.

Saturday, June 7th.—In the morning there were several showers. At about 9 o'clock we set off and traveled 2 miles through the woods, in a very muddy road, crossing the river D'Plot by the way, before we came to Simon's, the first house. It rained considerably, but we proceeded as far as one Morehouse's, where we made a small stop and delivered a letter I received yesterday. We then went on as far as Dudley Hamilton's, he that married Aura Ross. When we came here it rained hard, and we made some stop. At about 11, we started again, and soon left the main road, steering eastward by a small blind path, above a mile, into another road. Soon after we reached this road, we came to one John Doxey's, where we called and delivered a letter which I brought from Lebanon. We rested here about half an hour, and they treated us with a drink of grog. We then proceeded on our way, and arrived at Esq. Lanes', in Burlington, at about 2 o'clock. We here made some stop, and enquired after Darius, but heard nothing of him. We then took dinner, and went down to the great bridge, where we spent a little time in viewing that curious place. We then proceeded down the river, on Burlington side, as far as the mills, where we made another small stop, after which we proceeded down to the bay, and made enquiry (of Darius) but heard nothing. I then went over to Capt. Boyington's, where I found Darius. He had arrived, a few hours before, with our baggage. We overhauled part of our affairs and secured them, after which we came up to Cone Saxton's, near a mile from the bay, where we arrived about sunset, and put up for the night. Some procured beds, and some lodged on the floor. I myself slept with old Mr. Messenger, the landlord's father-in-law. These people came from Sheffield, in Massachusetts.

Sunday, June 8th, was a clear and cool morning. We bought some milk, on which, with what bread we had left, we made an agreeable breakfast, after which I went into the wood and washed my lame leg. When I returned I found one Sam. Mix here. He is said to have been born and brought up in Hartford, but in the late war turned Tory and fled to Canada. He is now concerned in a raft in the lake and is a very talkative

young fellow. We, this morning, eat the last of our bread, and were put to some difficulty in procuring some for dinner, and also were finally obliged to wait until the middle of the afternoon. I this day read some newspapers &c., but spent the time with considerable impatience, not very well pleased with our situation. In the evening, Darius and Wilson went down to the bay to engage Capt. Collins to carry on our baggage, but were unsuccessful, and returned after I had got to bed. I this night lodged again with old Mr. Messenger.

Monday, June 9th, was a rainy morning. We went down to the bay, to make further trial to procure a wagon, but to no purpose, but the boys obtained a loaf of bread, and we returned to Saxton's again and took breakfast, and now, having no other way to get our baggage forward, we agreed with Saxton to go on with his wagon as far as Stephen's in Essex, about 7 miles, for which I was obliged to give him 7 shillings. We now went down to the bay, and overhauled our baggage, and sold one quire of paper. Saxton soon followed us with his wagon, and we loaded up and came back to his house, where we made a settlement, and at about 10 o'clock proceeded on our way. We made a small stop at the mill and proceeded up to the bridge, where we met one Dr. Carter, a clergyman, with whom Saxton held a conference. We then crossed the bridge into Colchester, and soon entered the town of Essex, and at about 1 o'clock arrived at Stephen's, where I swapped away the old mare with Saxton for "Count Sax," an old white French stallion, and gave him three quires of paper to boot. We then discharged Saxton and took dinner, after which the boys applied themselves to making a dray, rather than to go to the expense of hiring a wagon any further. Sure about an hour high, at night, we had completed our dray. We then tackled up old Count Sax, and loaded on a barrel of pork, which we carried through mud and mire, about a mile and a half to one Ely's, where we left it and returned to Stephen's before dark. Here we took lodging this night, but their cows lay out, in consequence of which, we were obliged to eat old milk for supper. The mosquitos and gnats are now grown excessively troublesome in these parts.

Tuesday, June 10th, was a very pleasant morning. We waited some time for breakfast. Headed up the barrels we had unloaded yesterday to get tools &c. We then loaded another barrel upon the dray, and proceeded on our way through mud &c. We called at Ely's, where we left the pork (here Wilson cut his heel with an ax) and traveled through a long dark wood. I showed the boys the place where I started the bear last fall. The pines are remarkably tall and thick in this wood, equal, or more so, to any we have seen in this journey. We found several across the path, and were obliged to cut them away. At about 10 o'clock we came to Essex little river, near Esq. Wood-

worth's and found the bridge passable for foot people but not for horses. We here unloaded our barrel and rolled it over the river on the string-pieces. I carried our other affairs that we had brought forward to Esq. Woodworth's barn, after which I borrowed an ax and cut some logs out of the road, the boys being gone back to Ely's, after the barrel of pork. While I was thus employed it rained considerably. After I had accomplished this work I went into an old house near the bridge, which is partly broken down, and wrote the memorandum of this forenoon, though with some trouble on account of the mosquitoes. At about 2 o'clock the boys returned with another barrel of our baggage. We then baited Count Sax, and took dinner in Esq. Woodworth's barn, and eat the last of our dried meat and hard cheese, after which the boys set off again to bring the remainder of our effects from Stephens' where we lodged last night. I staid at Woodworth's and spent most of the afternoon in company with a number of the neighbors who were making a causeway over a miry slough. Just at night I took a walk with one of these workmen over the bridge and to the pine plain, till I met the boys on their return. We got back to Woodworth's a little before sunset and I went to a neighboring house to get horse-keeping. We obtained some bread and milk for supper, and Wilson and I lodged in a bed, but the other boys lay on the floor. A little before sunset there appeared a remarkably bright rainbow, but in the night there fell a considerable shower of rain.

Wednesday, June 11th.—In the morning we unheaded our two barrels of dry baggage, and sorted the articles in order to leave such parts as were less necessary for present use, and carry on the remainder, and after taking breakfast proceeded on our way, with the pork barrel and such other articles as we could carry on our backs. In about a mile we crossed the little river again in Jericho, over a new bridge, and, some time after, again without a bridge. We arrived at Post's in the edge of Underhill at about 10 o'clock, where we left the pork and set off back to fetch the other barrel; I went back a little way with the boys and returned to Post's, where I held a long conference with my landlord, and while waiting for the boys' return, I went to a small brook and washed my lame-leg. At about 5 o'clock the boys returned with the other barrel. We then put our horse a baiting, and unheaded our pork barrel; took out a piece and made a hasty dinner on raw pork and bread; and, sun about an hour high, we set off with our pork barrel and carried it about 2 miles towards Cambridge, where we hid it, with some other articles in the woods, and a little after sunset set off to return back and a little before daylight in, got back to Post's, where we put up for the night—found a comfortable entertainment. I this day engaged 3 bushels of corn of Mr. Post, for which I gave him a pair of shoes and 3 shillings in money. I

also engaged a peck of peas of him for 1s 6d in paper, &c.

Thursday, June 12th.—We turned out early and put old Count Sax a baiting. We then took breakfast and set off with the other barrel &c.; found the road excessively bad, the mosquitoes vastly troublesome and our loads heavy, but, we however, reached Eaton's by about 10 o'clock, where we baited our horse a short time, and the boys returned to bring on the barrel &c., which we left in the woods last night. While the boys were gone back, I shaved, wrote some &c. There was one Mobb and his wife in here who were originally from Connecticut—a mighty talkative couple. At about 3 o'clock the boys returned with Count Sax, but to our great mortification were not able to bring on the pork barrel by reason of the debility of the Count. We then fried some slices of pork, on which, with some bread, we made a dinner, being the first warm meal we have any of us eat for about 10 days. After dinner, we obtained Mr. Eaton to go with his oxen and assist Darius in bringing on the barrel. Wilson and Jabez went to clearing for Eaton, and I helped them some. Toward night, Mr. McConnel and Smith of Johnstown, were in here. I had a long conference with them, and one Davis, who lives in the first house in Cambridge. At about sunset, Eaton and Darius returned with the barrel of pork. We put out the old Count and put up here for the night. Obtained milk for supper, as usual.

Friday, June 13th, was a clear, cool morning, but proved to be a warm day. We fried some pork, on which, with some bread and cheese, we made a breakfast. We then agreed with Mr. Eaton to assist us with his oxen in carrying on our barrels to Cambridge, for which Wilson and Jabez were to help him chop until toward night. I then set off with Eaton and Darius, carrying a good load on my back. We proceeded through the woods but slowly and met with some trouble, by trees being fell across the road. Eaton and I made a short stop at Mr. Bullen's, about half a mile on our way. Mr. Bullen moved into his new log-house yesterday. We arrived at Davis's about noon, where we got some bread and cheese, and I returned back to assist Wilson and Jabez in bringing on the other baggage. I had a very lonely walk back to Eaton's where I arrived at about 3 o'clock. I met one Jones, by the way, who now resides in Hyde Park. After spending a little time with the boys, where they were at work, I came into the house and wrote the foregoing memorandum of this day. Sun about 2 hours high, the boys and I set off for Cambridge. In little more than a mile we met Eaton, returning with his team, and a little before we got to Davis's, met Darius. We arrived at Esq. Amos Fassett's about sunset. I went over to Judge Fassett's and had a short conference with him, and also talked with one Johnson about buying some wheat of him, but could not agree. We put up at Esq. Amos Fassett's, for the night.

Saturday, June 14th, was a clear, cool morning again. We got up pretty early, made some preparations, and sent off Darius with the old Count to make inquiry after some grain. Wilson went up the river after a canoe which Darius had engaged yesterday. After they were gone I wrote a little. Wilson soon returned with the canoe, and, some time after, Darius returned with a bushel of corn, which we immediately put to the mill, which was near by. We then went to Esq. Fassett's where we bought some milk and took breakfast, after which we loaded our baggage into the canoe, and having got our corn ground, at about 10 o'clock the boys set off, with the canoe, up the river. I then settled my affairs with the two Fassetts, took up my horse and proceeded on my way by land. I met young Mr. Cady in the woods, with whom I had a short conference, and at about 2 o'clock came to Mr. Brewster's where I put out my horse to bait, traded a little, wrote some &c. After baiting, I proceeded on my way again, and in about a mile came in sight of the boys, and found all well. I then put on as far as Mr. Billings' where I left my horse and went down the river to meet the boys, and found them very wet and much fatigued. We here took dinner and the boys proceeded up the river. I came up to Billings' where I made some stop, and then went on again. Two of Mr. Billings' little boys set off with me. I got as far as Smith's—the last house but one in Cambridge, a little before sunset, and here put out the Count, and waited for the boys. They came up a little after sunset, and we put up here for the night. Lodged on the floor.

Sunday, June 15th.—We took breakfast on raw pork and bread and cheese, after which we carried our baggage down to the river, where we left the canoe last night, and the boys re-embarked again and proceeded up the river. I then took up the horse and returned to the house, where the good people insisted on my drinking a dish of tea, and eating a little fried woodchuck, which I found a very agreeable dish. Mr. Smith then came with me up to Mr. Hastings's where we met the boys again, and after advising with Hastings in regard to the most convenient place for landing, Smith and I came up the river about a mile further, where Mr. Eaton also met us, and we then landed our effects and having repaired our dray, or rather *dread*, and Wilson set off to return the canoe, we proceeded on our way, and arrived at the fording a little after noon, with the barrel of pork. We here took a little refreshment and returned to the place of our landing, but on our way met Mr. Jones, driving two cows and some other cattle. One of his cows carried a saddle and a pair of saddle-bags, which we thought a very odd tackling for a cow. Soon after we loaded up our other baggage; there came up a sudden thunder shower, by which we got some wet; but after the shower was over, we crossed the river in a canoe and got our baggage up to Mr.

McConnel's by about 3 o'clock, where we put out the old Count to bait. Sun about 2 hours high, we tackled up again and went on as far as Smith's. Past over the North Branch about 1½ mile where we left the pork barrel and some other articles and returned back to Mr. McConnel's. We met Wilson by the way. We put up here this night; obtained milk for supper. The mosquitoes and gnats were more troublesome this day than we had yet found them.

Monday June 16th, was a cloudy morning. We obtained some milk for breakfast, after which we tackled up the old Count and proceeded on our way with the remainder of our baggage, as far as Smith's, where we made some stop, opened our pork barrel again and took out a piece. We then went on again, and soon met my old friend, Mr. McDaniels, and had a considerable conference with him. We then proceeded on our way again, and about noon, arrived at Martin's in Hyde Park, where we met young Jed. Hyde. We made some stop here and afterwards with some difficulty came over to Mr. McDaniels's. Young Hyde came over with us. We here fried some pork on which we made a dinner, after which we went over to Capt. Hyde's, and Jed. went into the woods with us, and showed us a line by which we traversed several lots, our own in particular, which we did not find fully equal to our wish. We returned by way of Mr. Coit's lot, and also by Capt. Williams' lot, and a little before sunset got back to McDaniels's considerably wet, there having fell a shower of rain a little before our return. The night following was very rainy. We put up here. I lodged with one John Simons, a young man who has lived with McDaniels ever since he moved into this town.

(Hyde Park). Tuesday, June 17th, 1788, was a lowery morning. We unheaded our barrel, and took out some of our affairs, cut a cheese, and had a very good dish of tea for breakfast, which was the most agreeable we had had for a long time. After breakfast it rained some. I made old Joe, an Indian who lives near by, a short visit. He appears a good-humored Indian, and he and his wife are principally supported by his hunting. Young Hyde was here some time. Late in the morning, we went into the woods to reconnoiter for a road to carry out our baggage. We examined as far as the west corner of Coit's lot and returned back to McDaniels at about 10 o'clock. We found Mr. Jones and his son here. They had been out to Wolcott, where they are preparing for a settlement. We made a dinner on some raw meat, after which Darius and Wilson went out to mark the road we had been looking, and Jabez took up the old horse and went back to Smith's to bring on some meal, ax-helves &c., which we had left there. I followed Darius and Wilson into the wood, where we spent the afternoon among the mosquitoes and marked a path as far as the west corner of Capt. Coit's lot, where we had looked in the forenoon. We returned back to McDaniels's

a little after sunset, wet and weary. Jabez had got here some before us. We obtained some milk for supper, and I lodged again with young Simons. McDaniels is not yet at home.

Wednesday, June 18th.—A very rainy morning, it having rained considerably the latter part of the night. We got some milk again for breakfast. The boys are about fixing helvæ into some axes, and I writing. About 10 o'clock it ceased raining, and we again went into the woods, by the path we had made yesterday, as far as the W. corner of Mr. Coit's lot. We then traversed the N. W. corner of Coit's lot to the S. corner of Col. Lessingwell's lot, a line we had been on once before; we then undertook to traverse the S. E. line of Lessingwell's lot, and found it very rough. We crossed the beaver meadow and found where a moose had lately been dressed. At length we reached the E. corner of Lessingwell's lot, which is the N. corner of the Lydyard, the N. E. line of which we then traversed, and found it a very wet line till we came to the N. corner of our lot. We then reconnoitered our own lot pretty thoroughly, and took dinner on the premises, on raw pork. We partly concluded where to begin to clear. At about 4 o'clock we proceeded to mark out a path from our own lot to the one we had made yesterday, and a little before sunset reached it on the Latham lot, and found some very good land on Coit's lot. We then came back to McDaniels, where we arrived a little after sunset, having previously sent in Jabez, to look up the old Count, who, we were in some fear had strayed away, but found him safe. We found McDaniels now returned home. We this day finished the bread that we brought into the town and got Mrs. McDaniels to bake us a loaf, on which, with some milk, we made an agreeable supper.

Thursday, June 19th.—In the morning there was a considerable thunder shower, just before which, Mr. Martin and his son Norton, set off to go over the mountain after grain. Darius had talked of going with them, but did not go. We again procured some milk for breakfast and waited here till $\frac{1}{2}$ after 7, when it cleared off. We then took our blankets, cricket and saddle-bags with a number of utensils in them, and proceeded on our way to our own lot, where we arrived with much difficulty by about noon, being very wet, the bushes being all full of water. We soon found the place where we took dinner yesterday, and concluded to build a small house, a little to the northward, where we immediately began to clear, and while the boys were chopping, I made up a fire, by the side of an old beech-log, and fried some pork, on the cricket, on which we made a comfortable meal. After dinner we applied ourselves to cutting timber, and building a camp or hut, which we covered with bark to shelter us from the inclemency of the weather, till we can get our house built, but before we had fully completed our hut, there came up another shower of rain, which made us some

hindrance as well as trouble. But the shower being soon over, we proceeded to lay the foundation of our house, but before night came on, we were again interrupted by another shower of rain, which lasted until near dark. We now having provided a good fire, in the mouth of our hut, turned in on some bark, which we had prepared for lodging, and rested pretty well though the latter part of the night was very rainy.

Friday, June 20th.—Being a very rainy morning we could not cook breakfast till it was somewhat late, but after the rain abated I fried some meat again, and we took breakfast, after which there was another heavy shower, which lasted near an hour, when the rains abated again, and Darius and Wilson set off to go to McDaniels' and to Smiths' after provision. Soon after they set off there came another shower, on which I repaired to the hut and wrote the memorandum since leaving McDaniels' yesterday. There were several showers of rain this day, which greatly retarded our business, as well as rendered us very uncomfortable in our present situation. At about 2 o'clock, Jabez and I eat what bread and raw pork we had left in our hut, which made us but a very moderate dinner. Toward night we looked out with great anxiety for the boys' return. There appeared a very black cloud in the west, and it thundered some, but we heard nothing of the boys till it began to grow considerably dark, when we heard one of them halloo. We immediately answered, and by hailing each other, they found the way to our hut, we having no path yet marked within some considerable distance from our present residence, and there lying a miry swamp in the way. We have not yet had time sufficiently to examine and find the best place. Darius and Wilson came to our hut, very wet and greatly fatigued, Darius having swam through the river Lamoille after the old horse. We now fried some pork that the boys brought in, and they having also brought a loaf of bread from McDaniels', we made a very good supper, all having a very good appetite, except Jabez, who is somewhat complaining. We lodged in our hut again this night, and, as there fell no rain, rested pretty well.

Saturday, June 21st, was a cloudy morning, but did not rain till after 10 o'clock. The boys having brought us an iron pot and some tea yesterday from McDaniels', Darius this morning cooked us a dish of tea, which made us an agreeable breakfast, after which, the boys applied themselves to the building of our log-house with great industry, while I took some care about the cookery etc. Between 10 and 11 there happened a small shower of rain, which obliged us to pack up our bed-clothes, which we had hung out to air. About noon we took dinner on boiled pork and bread. After dinner, Darius and Jabez set off to go to McDaniels, after some of our other effects, of which we stand in need. Wilson went part way with them, in order to mark the remainder of our path.

Wilson returned in about an hour; and he and I spent the afternoon, on the house, in chopping. He broke a large gap out of his ax, which we esteem a considerable misfortune, in our present situation, having no grindstone within 3 miles or more. Sun about 2 hours high, Darius and Jabez returned, and helped us in our work. When night came on, we repaired to our hut as usual, and fortified ourselves against the mosquitoes, with fire and smoke, and the boys diverted themselves somewhat by rhyming on our present situation.

Sunday, June 22d, was a fine morning. Wilson made us a johnny-cake of Indian meal, putting in the trimmings of the pot-liquor we boiled yesterday, which, with some fried pork, and a dish of tea, made us a very agreeable breakfast, after which, the boys over-hauled the canikins which they brought from McDaniels yesterday, and took out our books &c., which we had not seen since coming from home. Darius this morning took a portion of physic. At about 11 o'clock, Darius, Wilson and I took a walk down to the Beaver-meadow, by way of the path that Wilson marked yesterday, part of which follows an old moose path, the signs of which are yet plain to be seen. We observed a number of trees, mostly birch, which the beaver had cut down. Some of them were as much as a foot through, where they were cut off from the stump. We went some distance down the meadow, where we observed a very curious dam made by the beaver, a little above which was another dam made by them of small sticks. It somewhat resembles an old wigwam. There was also a large quantity of small sticks, cut by these industrious animals, as if prepared for use. We returned to our hut about 1 o'clock, after which we boiled the pot and took dinner as usual. After dinner Darius read to us, Kelly's Sermon, "Christ the believer's life." Our brooks being almost dry, towards night I went out a little distance into the woods in quest of water, but on my return I got so wretchedly lost, it being cloudy and somewhat dark in the woods, that I should have been obliged to lay out, if I had not hailed the boys, and found our camp by their answering me. The boys laughed some at me, and indeed, I thought them justly excusable. It rained none this day till near sunset, but the latter part of the night following was very rainy. It is a month this day since I left home.

Monday, June 23d, was a rainy morning, so that it was late before we could possibly get breakfast, for we are obliged to do all our cooking out doors. But sun about 2 hours high, it ceased raining, whereupon I went to cooking, and the boys applied themselves to building the house; they had got it 3 logs high last week. This afternoon I put a handle in a hoe, and dug some for water—the place where we had till now supplied ourselves, failing. I here find a sufficiency for present use, but fear it will not be lasting.

We got our house this day, nearly up to the eaves. Towards night the wind blew considerably and the weather grew cool. At night we turned in, in our hut as usual and rested comfortably.

Tuesday, June 24th, was a cool, cloudy morning. Wilson undertook to make johnny-cake for breakfast, and performed the other part of the work to our general satisfaction. We are this day again employed with great industry in our building; but my attention is this instant principally taken up in baking and cooking dinner. We this day nearly completed the frame of our house, excepting the ridge-pole, and at night took supper, it being somewhat dark; then made a large fire, and turned in, in our hut, as usual. It rained scarcely any this day, being as nearly as fair a day, as we have had since we came to Hyde Park; but the night following was very cool.

Wednesday June 25th.—Was a cold cloudy morning, and the clouds seemed to threaten rain. The boys fixed the ridge-pole on the house, while I was cooking breakfast. After breakfast, the boys applied themselves to getting bark to cover the roof of the house, while I am employed in baking, cooking &c. About 10 o'clock it began to rain, though very moderate at first. But the boys peeled bark till about noon, and got nearly half enough to cover our house. The afternoon was very rainy, so that we could not work in the woods, but we, however, put what bark we had got, on to the house, and concluded to move our affairs out of the hut, notwithstanding the rain. The boys also cut some bass-wood blocks to sit on, and some other affairs which were necessary, after having made a very hot fire in the new house. We took supper some time before dark, and having dried the N. E. corner of the house tolerably well, we removed the barks which we had improved for lodging in our hut, into the house, and placed them in the driest place, where we took our lodging in our new fabric for the first time, having lodged the six last nights in our bark hut. We here rested pretty comfortably, though we were several times interrupted by our house taking fire, by means of our excessive great fire, and having no chimney, but we, however, sustained no great damage by the fire.

Thursday June 26th.—Was a very rainy morning, it having rained most or all of the night past. We cooked breakfast for the first time in the house, having hitherto done all our cooking abroad [out of doors]. About 9 o'clock, the rain somewhat abating, and having nearly exhausted our supply, both of meat and meal, Wilson and Jabez set off to go to McDaniels' and Smith's. After they went off, there were several showers of rain, but, about noon, it cleared off. In the afternoon, Darius and I fell several large trees, which stood near our house. A little before sunset, Wilson and Jabez returned with some meat and meal, and this evening, we made some preparation for fixing Darius

to go to Onion River after some grain to-morrow.

Friday, June 27th.—Was somewhat of a cloudy morning. We turned out quite early and soon got breakfast, after which Darius set off to go to Jericho after grain. Wilson set out to go with him as far as McDaniel's, to assist in fixing him off. While Wilson was gone, I made preparation for burning some logs, and set some fires. Jabez applied himself to chopping &c. At about 10 o'clock, Wilson returned, and brought the broad-axe and several other articles which we had left at McDaniel's. Wilson and Jabez went into the woods, to peel bark for covering the remainder of our house, while I applied myself to cooking, as usual at this time of day, and also to tending my fires. This afternoon, the boys having got a sufficiency of bark, we proceeded to cover the remainder of our house, which happened very lucky for us, for the night following proved very rainy.

Saturday, June 28th.—Was a rainy morning again so that our work seems much retarded on that account; but yet, cooking and baking must go on, which is a considerable part of my employment. I baked all the meal we had, this forenoon, and that is but a small quantity. The boys fell a large maple tree, which stood near the house. This proving a very rainy day, Wilson made us a wooden platter, we having as yet had no other platter to lay our meat on, than chips of wood or barks. Jabez also made us some plates. The boys also prepared a bass-wood plank, which we lay on our sitting blocks, to serve us for a table, so that we can now sit down to eat; whereas, we have till now been obliged to stand up to eat our meals.

Sunday, June 29th.—Is a rainy morning again. We eat the last of our bread for breakfast, and I must now send to McDaniel's for bread, before we can make another meal. In the morning, I read Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, several of Watts' Hymns &c. Sometime in the forenoon, Jabez set off to go to McDaniel's after a loaf of bread. It rained considerably when he went away, but soon after, much faster. About 3 o'clock, Jabez returned very wet. He brought us a good loaf of bread and some paper. Soon after his return, we having boiled the pot, took dinner. I, this afternoon, wrote a letter to my wife, and one to Cordilla. Wilson also wrote several letters. We expect to send them by young Hyde, who is going to set off for Pawlet, the beginning of this week. I also read a number of readings &c. About sunset it ceased raining, and before bedtime some stars appeared. Some time in the night, I was waked by the fall of a tree.

Monday, June 30th.—Was a pretty fair morning. After breakfast I fixed to go to Cambridge, to attend a proprietor's meeting, which is to be to-morrow, and about 8 o'clock I set off, and proceeded through the woods alone as far as McDaniel's, where I expected his company, and the Hydes also; but McDaniel was not ready to go; so I concluded to wait awhile. I

here saw a young man who was on his way to Wolcott, and, in clearing the road near this place, had his ankle cut very badly. I saw the wound dressed; after which I went with McDaniel to look after his horse, which was over the river. Capt. Jo, the Indian, carried John over the river in his bark canoe, which is a considerable curiosity, and also went to Captain Hyde's; but found that both he and his son were gone into the woods on surveying, and that I should not have their company this day. I then returned to McDaniel's, and took dinner on moose, on which I fed very hearty, as it pleased my taste very well. At about 2 o'clock McDaniel and I set off for Cambridge. Garvin went on with us as far as his new house, but by the way McDaniel's horse fell with me, and broke my p^opo. Martin joined us at Garvin's house, and came on with us. I rode McDaniel's horse most of the way; but he and Martin went on foot. Before we got as far as Smith's, we were met by a smart shower of rain. We made a small stop at a shed which McConnell's people had made, where they are preparing to build mills. We met with some difficulty in crossing the North Branch, but finally made out well, and reached McConnell's, sun about 2 hours high. But they—McConnell's people—informed us that it was difficult traveling by reason of the freshet, so that we concluded to put up here for the night, hoping that the river will fall some by morning. Towards night the two Hydes came in, being on their way to Cambridge; and, after sitting a little while, Mr. Martin and I set off with them, and went as far as one Barnet's, in the lower end of Johnson, where they arrived about daylight-in, and put up for the night—took lodgings on the floor, after having been generously treated by those friendly people by a dish of butter-milk.

Tuesday, July 1st.—We set off from Barnet's quite early in the morning, and soon came to the river opposite to Hastings, where we hailed a canoe, and were here soon set over by Hastings' son. I here found Darius and the old Count on their return from Onion river. We made no stop here, but proceeded on our way as far as Billings', where Martin and I stopped and took breakfast—but the Hydes went on. After breakfast, Martin and I followed on as far as Brewster's, meeting with some trouble by the way, on account of the brooks and creeks being so excessively high. We made a little stop at Brewster's, and soon after we set out again were overtaken by McDaniel and McConnell, when McDaniel insisted on my riding his horse again; so I rode most of the way to Eq. Fassett's, where I made a little stop and then went over to Judge Fassett's, where I found the Hydes very busy in their vendue, which they appeared very anxious to keep within their own control. After the vendue was over, which was about noon, we went over to Eq. Amos F's again, and drank some grog, which I had not tasted before for a long time. I here contracted some little acquaintance with one Eq. Russel, who lives over the mountains, in the east part of the State. I also here met one Wm. Foster, formerly from Canterbury, with whom I had been considerably acquainted. He

now lives in Granville or some where therabout. There was also one Zacarias Lathrop here, one of our proprietors. At about 2 o'clock we all went over to Judge Fassett's again, and attended our proprietors' meeting—drew our lots in the 3d division, &c., and got through the business a little before sunset—after which I had some affairs to settle with the Hydes, which I did not fully accomplish till quite night. We spent the evening very socially at Esq. Amos F's; and after taking supper, &c., our company all turned in on the floor, soldier-like. I here rested very well.

Wednesday, July 2d.—Was a fair morning. We turned out pretty early, and took our bitters, after which I paid my reckoning, 2s., 10d., and Mr. Martin and I set off for home. We came as far as Billings', where we stopped and took breakfast on bread and milk, and then proceeded on our way as far as Mr. Gilmore's,—where we made a little stop, and came on as far as Hastings', where we intended to have crossed the river, and were soon overtaken by McDaniels, McConnell, and one Hall, a rattle-snake hunter, whose company we joined and came up on the south side of the river as far as the forl-way, where we crossed in McConnell's canoe, and arrived at his house about 2 o'clock. We made some stop here, and then proceeded on our way as far as Garvin's, in Hyde Park, where we made some stop again and rested.—Drank some milk and water. Garvin had just moved into his new house. I then came home with Martin, who insisted on my staying and taking a dish of tea with him, after which I came over to McDaniels': but it had got to be so near night, that I durst not go through the woods to our house; so I concluded to put up here for the night. I this evening contracted some acquaintance with one Capt. Taylor, and Mr. Gwyer, who, with a number of other adventurers, are now on their way to Wolcott, in order to begin a settlement there. Taylor appears to be a social, intelligent man. Gwyer appears rather reserved and less sociable. I lodged with one Simons again this night.

Thursday, July 3d.—Was something of a foggy morning, but proved a fair day, which is somewhat rare in this place of late. In the morning I arose early, and set off for home, before sunrise, and had a very lonely tramp through the woods; but arrived at our house before the boys ate breakfast. Found them all well. I acquainted them with the drawing of our lots in the 3d division. After breakfast the boys applied themselves to clearing, and I to cooking, as usual. We all set off about noon, to go through the woods to our 3d division lot, and also to assist the Wolcott adventurers in cutting a road through that part of the town—the road crossing our lot. With much difficulty we arrived at our lot, by about 2 o'clock.—The appearance of the lot seems as favorable, according to what observation we had opportunity to make, as we could expect; but we found the Wolcott people had cut the road quite through our lot. We, however, followed on, and soon overtook them, and after helping them as long as we durst, saving time to reach home through the woods, we set off to return,

and had like to have been obliged to take lodgings in the woods—but we, however, reached home by a little after sunset, sufficiently fatigued, it being rather the most fatiguing tour I have taken, since coming to this place, for so short an one; yet the favorable opinion we have formed of our 3d division lot, seems, in some measure, to compensate for the expense of going to see it. This afternoon Wilson met with a considerable cut in his left thumb. After we had got home, thus wearied with fatigue, we had bread to bake for supper, so that it was some late before we could go to bed.

Friday, July 4th.—Was a cloudy morning, and several small showers of rain. After breakfast, Wilson and Jabez set off to go down to the river to grind axes, and also to go to Smith's, in Johnson, after some pork—our meat being almost gone. Darius applies himself to chopping, and I to baking and cooking, as usual. I also set fire to some logs near the house, and took care to keep them burning. Towards night we began to look out with anxiety for the return of Wilson and Jabez; but hear nothing of them, and as it began to grow dark, we hallooed for them—but hearing no answer, we concluded that they must either stay at McDaniels', or are lost in the woods—or that some other casualty hath happened to them—the former of which circumstances is the most favorable conjecture we can make—and therefore that hath taken place. Darius this day broke a bad gap out of his axe. At night I made a hasty-pudding, on which Darius and I made a very good supper, but did not go to bed without concern for the other boys.

Saturday, July 5th.—Was a cloudy morning again, and wet a little. We cooked breakfast as usual, constantly looking out for the other boys return; and after waiting some time for them, Darius and I sat down to eat—after which Darius went to chopping, and I to tending the log-heap that was burning—but our anxiety for the boys grows greater, as there hath been sufficient time for them to get home, if they had staid at McDaniels' last night; so that we know not what conjecture to form concerning them. At about 9 o'clock Wilson and Jabez came home, well, though very wet and weary, and gave a very satisfactory reason for their staying so long. They informed us that they had got the pork barrel as far as McDaniels'. Soon after they came home it began to rain, so that we could not pursue our work abroad. Wilson made trial to make some wax of the pitch of spruce, but could not make it answer. Sometime after noon it ceased raining, so that the boys went to chopping again. I trailed down a number of trees together, which made some diversion. Wilson, this afternoon, sowed a little French turnip-seed. The boys also planted a few hills of corn and beans last Tuesday, the 1st of July.

Sunday, July 6th.—Was a fair morning, but there had been a small shower of rain in the night. The fore part of the day I read Paul's Epistle to the Romans. About 10 o'clock the

boys took a walk into the woods. Before noon Jabez returned, having been with them as far as Hyde's last year's camp, which is near the west corner of Esq. Brewster's 1st division lot, about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile from our house. The other boys, I understood, went farther. This afternoon I read the 54th chapter of Isaiah, greatly admiring both the elegance of the style, and the exceeding richness of the promises, therein contained. I also read a number of Watt's hymns. Toward night Darius and Wilson came home, and I learn they have been over to our 3d division lot.

[The return to Connecticut was in the fall of the same year. The next year, 1789, Mr. Fitch brought his wife, and effected a permanent settlement.]

The diary was continued daily, with the same minuteness, until five days before his death, which occurred in the year 1812. Mr. Fitch and his three sons were all remarkably and honorable men. Theophilus Wilson had some literary predilections—wrote poems on all sorts of subjects, which he copied in his old age into very neat volumes, indexed with great pains. The style of his writing is, I think, inferior to that of his father—some of whose satirical poems on passing events of his day are really spirited and graceful. Darius Fitch was a man of sound judgment, and was often promoted in town to responsible offices.

JOHN M'DANIEL

was of Scotch extraction. The name is a corruption of McDONALD. He was impetuous and generous—free and hospitable—not easily forgetting favors or insults. He was 6 feet two or three inches in height—of muscular frame, and amply able to avenge all personal slights on the spot. That he was unusually energetic and self-reliant, is shown by his coming from Northfield, N. H. to Hyde Park with his family, when the township was an unbroken wilderness.—

On the west there was already a settlement in Johnson, 8 miles distant (McConnels)—but eastward the nearest settlement was at Cabot, about 26 miles. His name will be long held in remembrance in Hyde Park as the first settler. He reached his destination July 4, 1787, and immediately proceeded to erect a handsome log-house of the best spruce logs—the bark peeled off, and the roof made partly of large shingles. The floors were of bass wood plank split and hewed. This elegant and hospitable mansion—for such it was in the eyes of subsequent settlers—was located on the farm now owned by Terence Finney, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles west

of Hyde Park village. The alluvial interval on the Lamoille no doubt attracted his attention, on account of its great fertility.

From the fact that Mr. McDaniel brought his family with him at the time he commenced clearing his land, it seems probable that he had passed through the town previously—perhaps on a hunting expedition—or on the way from Canada. Not being a grantee we conjecture that he had bought the land, or rather the grantee's right, of some one who was not intending to effect a settlement. Very many of the early settlers in Northern Vermont were from Massachusetts or Connecticut, and had some of the prejudices of the Puritan, as well as his great virtues. But we may safely say of John McDaniel, that whatever his other faults, they were not those of the Puritan. His house became the head-quarters and the temporary home of those who came after him. He was indeed a father to the growing settlement. The way-faring man, as the hunter—the land-speculator—or whoever might chance to desire a night's lodging and refreshment, were treated by him after the hospitable fashion of those days. But many were more substantially helped. When the Hubbells, the Joneses, the Taylors, the Gwyers of Wolcott, came up to prospect and to effect a settlement, John McDaniel's house was their resting-place, until they could look about and commence fairly for themselves. So especially of the early settlers of Hyde Park. When Jabez Fitch arrived he was welcomed and treated with great courtesy and kindness. McDaniel's horse was at his service, and he more than once found occasion to accept the ride on horse-back, when his lameness rendered it tedious and painful to travel afoot. When their meager stores of provision were exhausted, as often happened to the settlers, especially during their first year, they supplied themselves at McDaniel's, who did not seem to calculate whether he should be repaid; but considered only their necessities, and trusted to their honesty.

When the town was organized, Mr. McDaniel was chosen moderator of the town-meeting—was the first justice of the peace in town, and stood first on the board of selectmen. The voters were mostly men of good abilities, accustomed to the transaction of public business, well-read, and self-reliant. That Mr. McDaniel was thus trusted, is sufficient proof that he was no ordinary man in judgment and general ability. He accumulated a respectable property, and was esteemed wealthy for the time, notwithstanding his lack of that closeness and cal-

ulating thirst, which rank as cordial virtues with the genuine Yankee.

It appears upon the town-record, that Esq. McDaniel was a justice of the peace, and otherwise promoted in various capacities, until he became very old.

He died respected and lamented, in his 86th year, Aug. 12, 1834, and was interred in the old cemetery on the Hyde-place.

JEDEDIAH HYDE, JR.,

was not a settler in Hyde Park, although he came on with his father, and assisted him in surveying. He had a college education, and was a very fine penman. He drew up a copy of the charter on parchment of his own preparation, and executed it in admirable style—in imitation of print—the names in German text. This document is still in possession of the Hyde-family, in Hyde Park. Mr. Hyde settled in Grand-Isle, and from him and his brother the Hydes of that county are mostly descended. Probably mention is much of him in the history of that county for the Gazetteer.

MAJOR R. B. HYDE,

during the best part of his life, was in the army. He enlisted previous to the war of 1812, and continued some 25 years in the service. He was promoted from the ranks and was captain in the —th regiment, and Brevet Major at the time he resigned his commission. Among his papers are many letters from old Zach. Taylor and other well known officers under whom he served. A memoir of Major Hyde, with extracts from his correspondence, would not be without interest for the general reader.

On retiring from the army he came to Hyde-Park, and made his home on the old Hyde-place. He was a man of character and influence much respected in community.

He married Caroline Noyes, a daughter of Breed Noyes, who was 20 years his junior. She proceeded to the frontier with him in Arkansas, immediately after the marriage in 1828. Major Hyde was the father of Col. B. N. Hyde, of the 3d Vermont, whose record shows him to be a worthy descendant of a noble line of ancestors. Major Hyde's death occurred in 1845, at Hyde Park.

FIRST SETTLEMENT.

The first settlement of Hyde Park was made by John McDaniel, who removed with his family from Northfield, N. H., and arrived at Hyde Park, July 4, 1787. He was joined the same season by Wm. Norton, from New York. These two were the first and only families that wintered in town that year. They were joined the

next year by Capt. Jedediah Hyde, Peter Martin, Jabez Fitch, Esq. and sons, and Ephraim Garvin. These pioneers were joined within a few years by Aaron Keeler and family, including three children now living in town, his sons, Frederick and Aaron, and his daughter was Mrs. Joshua Sawyer—and Truman Sawyer, Hon. N. P. Sawyer, and others with their families. The first settlers suffered all the privations of a life in the wilderness. The nearest grist-mill was at Cambridge, 18 miles distant. In 1792, there was a saw-mill and grist-mill erected in the adjoining town of Wolcott, by Hezekiah Whitney. The town was organized in 1791, and its growth for 30 years, thereafter, was very rapid.

Previous to 1800 came Oliver Noyes, who kept the first store, and whose son, Breed Noyes, was for many years the only merchant of any consequence in town. He acquired a large property by his business tact and enterprise. The sons of Breed Noyes reside in Hyde Park with the exception of Carolus and Morrill, who have resided in Burlington for many years. They are all known as men of good business ability.

Among incidents worthy of note, we mention that the first births in town were children of Capt. Hyde, *Diadama*, born June 17, 1799, and Jabez Perkins, born June 12, 1791. The first death was that of David Parker, who was killed by a log rolling on him, about 1806. He was a son of Capt. Hyde's second wife, by a former marriage. The first minister who preached in town was Lorenzo Dow—and the first school, kept by a woman, was by Elizabeth Hyde, (now Mrs. Mills,) in Judge N. P. Sawyer's barn—about the year 1800. Mrs. Mills thinks it was the very first school in town, but is not positive.

GROWTH OF THE VILLAGES.

HYDE PARK STREET is located near the southern line of the town, and west of the centre. The first town-house was erected near the centre of the town, at Centreville, and it does not seem to have been then anticipated that the principal business of the town would ever be located near the south-west corner; and there is no water-power to build a village from in that vicinity. We can account for its growth, however, when we consider it as a dry, smooth plateau of land, elevated above the surrounding swamps, on the main thoroughfares of travel, in all directions, and commanding fine views of hill and valley scenery. The valley of La-moille river must of necessity be the route for the main thoroughfare of an extensive region.

And no where else in Hyde Park, near the Lamoille Valley, is so eligible a site for a village.

Nathaniel P. Sawyer erected a mansion in 1807, at the head of the main street, which was evidently, in its day, a fine and imposing structure, for the time. It commands a broad view of scenery, up and down the Lamoille. This is the oldest dwelling-house now in the village.

The next house was built in 1808, by Aaron Keeler, and is now occupied by his descendants. The location is at the eastern end of the village, near the Sawyer mansion. Soon after, in 1809, a house was erected at the western terminus of Main Street. A hotel, at this time, was kept at John McDaniel's, on the Ticonic Finnegan place, a mile and a half down the Lamoille, towards Johnson. And a house of entertainment was kept for many years, before and after this period, on the road to Cady's Falls, at less than half a mile from Aaron Keeler's, on the Boardman place. This was, however, in Morristown.

The growth of the village was very gradual, until the establishment of the Court, Seat at Hyde Park. The erection of court-house and jail, in 1836, was a great event, and gave new life and importance to the village. Before this a store had been kept for many years by Oliver Noyes and his son, Breel Noyes, on the old Noyes place, a mile north-east of the village, on the Craftsbury road. There was the post-office, and the business rendezvous, for several years. But in 1836 the trade was at the village.

In 1840, according to Thompson's Vermont, there were in Hyde Park Street, 20 dwelling-houses, 2 stores, 3 hotels and several mechanician's shops.

At present, 1869, there are 60 dwellings, 2 hotels, a church, 5 stores, shops of different kinds of mechanics, besides the county-building, town-hall and school-house. The church was erected in 1850, and has been occupied by a Union Society, composed of Methodist and Congregational churches, until August, 1869, when the Congregationalists began to worship in the court-house, and left the church wholly to the Methodists. The American House, the best hotel in the county, except the Mansfield house at Stowe, was built by a company, organized for the purpose, in 1858. The town-hall was built in 1857.

The present number of inhabitants is 350.

Perhaps the establishment of the *Lamoille Newsdealer* at Hyde Park, may be properly

reckoned as an item in the growth of the village. This newspaper was established Nov. 30, 1860, by S. Howard, Jr.—"A weekly journal of local and general news; devoted to the interests of Lamoille County."

Mr. Howard sold the paper to Charles C. Morse, whose salutatory appeared in the number issued Aug. 17, 1864. Mr. Morse continued to edit and publish the paper until April 18, 1867, when he was succeeded by Col. E. B. Sawyer, (of the 1st, Vermont Cavalry) who has since been the editor and publisher.

The circulation of the paper has steadily increased from the commencement, and is now at the average of papers published in Vermont.—Three-fourths of this circulation is in Lamoille County.

NORTH HYDE PARK.

The growth of this village has been very rapid. In 1859, there was no appearance of a village. The following particulars were obtained from Joseph Heath, Esq.:

The first settlers in the vicinity of North Hyde Park were David Wood, David Holton, Marvin Glasure, Daniel Billard and Joseph Ferry, who broke ground about 50 years ago. David Holton subsequently built the house which was occupied as a hotel 6 or 7 years, from and after 1840. Previous to 1840, a saw-mill had been built by Daniel Ferry, on the Gihon or Wild Branch. At that time—1840—the county road was laid out through the place, extending, as such, from Johnson, up to Orleans County, via, Eden, when the place was first called North Hyde Park, which only included 5 or 6 families who resided in the neighborhood. Up to 1865, there were added to the place, about 15 dwelling-houses, one starch-factory, one store and hotel—the Congregational church, a blacksmith, a wheel-wright and a cooper-shop.

From February, 1863 to May, 1869, there were added another church, built by the Advent and Christian societies, a block, containing a store, dwelling-house and the village-hall, by John Griswold, besides 34 new dwellings, 2 large blacksmith shops, 2 grocery stores and a steam-mill.

The village is located in the north-west corner of the town, and has a very delightful site. It is 4 miles from Johnson, and 6 miles from Hyde Park Street.

Mineral springs of great strength exist in the neighborhood, of both iron and sulphur tinctures.

RELIGIOUS HISTORY.

The first preaching in town was by the celebrated Lorenzo Dow, very early in the history

of the settlement, about 1793. Rev. Nehemiah Sabins (Methodist) preached soon after, and formed the first Methodist class. Elizabeth Hyde, daughter of Capt. Jed. Hyde, at that time about 10 years old, was the first to join this class. She is still living, and recalls, with great interest, the strong religious impression produced upon her youthful mind by the exhortations of Lorenzo Dow, and the other evangelists of the day. Since that day the Methodists have been the strongest religious denomination in town, and for about 50 years have had regular stated preaching.

The first Congregational church located at North Hyde Park was organized Sept. 9, 1858, and includes 33 members. Rev. John G. Bailey has been acting pastor of that church since its organization, if we except a period at first, when the church was supplied by students from theological schools.

The second Congregational church, at Hyde Park Street, was organized March 5, 1863, and numbers 26 members. Rev. John G. Bailey, ordained Feb. 24, 1864, has been the pastor of the church. Mr. Bailey has supplied both of the Congregational churches, preaching on alternate Sabbaths at each place; but in August, 1869, began to devote his time wholly to the church at Hyde Park Street.

At North Hyde Park are societies of the Adventists and Christians, organized about 1865, besides a Methodist class.

The Spiritualists, also, are not, perhaps, the least numerous of all the religionists, the number of whom is steadily increasing.

There are many Universalists and Unitarians, moreover, in town, if we speak only of religious belief, some of whom attend the meetings already established by other denominations, and help to support their preaching.

There are only three church-buildings in town: one at Hyde Park Street, occupied by the Methodists, and until lately, by the Congregationalists also, and two at North Hyde Park, occupied, one by the Adventists, Christians and Freewill Baptists, and the other by the Congregationalists.

MILITARY—REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

CONTRIBUTED BY JOSHUA SAWYER, ESQ.

The early settlement of Hyde Park had quite its share of revolutionary officers and soldiers. Capt. Jabez Fitch, Capt. Peter Martin, Capt. Jedediah Hyde and Lieut. Aaron Keeler were officers, and the following: Roger Toothaker, Elder Jabez Newland, Oliver Noyes, Esq., Darius Fitch, Esq., Amos McKinstry, Ephraim Garvin, Thomas Coots, Jacob Hadley. The above persons were personally known to me. But one of them ever had a severe fit of sickness till his last. They were strongly constituted; any one could take his glass,—some took it more freely than others,—but there was not among them a drunkard in those days. As a general thing they were about their homes in sobriety. They lived to an advanced age, except in two or three instances, and these could hardly be called exceptions; for even these two or three lived to average more than three score years. Capt. Jabez Fitch lived to 75 and died from the effects of a breach. Capt. Peter Martin to over 84, and died of a cancer. His wife died at about the same age. Capt. Hyde died at over 84, Jabez Newland at 86 or 7,—his wife died at about 88, Glorianor Olmstead—the widow of Aaron Keeler—died at 85. Jacob Hadley at over 88. Amos McKinstry at over 76. Darius Fitch at 69. Ephraim Garvin entered into the war of 1812 and died there. Roger Toothaker died at over 75. Aaron Keeler died at 60 wanting a few months. Thomas Evarts was an old man. His age I have no knowledge about.

HYDE PARK IN THE REBELLION.

THE MSS. OF D. H. BICKNELL, CONTINUED.—ED.

Of those who fought in the war of 1812 and the Mexican war, we have no list.

The following is a list of those who went from Hyde Park to assist in subduing the "great rebellion."

Enlisted previous to Oct. 17, 1863—(re-enlisted marked with a*)

Name.	Reg.	Co.	Remarks.
Adams, Arba M.	9	H	Discharged Sept. 12, '63.
Ailes, Edward M.	11	L	Discharged Nov. 11, '61.
Backum, Albert C.	3	E	Mustered out July 27, '64.
Barnes, Robert C.	3	G	Discharged March 22, '64.
Barnes, Walter W.	8	A	Discharged June 23, '63.
Bean, Ira W.	7	E	Discharged June 23, '63.
Benton, Reuben C.	5	D	Promoted major, 11th Vt.—Lieut. Col.
Boynton, Charles W.	8	A	Transferred to V. R. C. March 19, '64.

Name.	Reg.	Co.	Remarks.
Boynton, Noah	8	A	Mustered out June 22, '64.
Bryant, Edward S.	Cav. C		Mustered out June 21, '65.
Bullard, Edgar	5	D	Mustered out Sept. 15, '64.
Bundy, Elijah A.	11	D	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Bundy, George G.	"	"	Discharged Dec. 17, '62.
Bundy, Loren S.	"	"	Discharged Oct. 31, '62.
Bundy, William G.	"	"	Transferred to Inv. corps March 15, '64.
Bunker, Luther J.	6	F	Discharged Sept. 6, '62.
Burke, Albert E.	11	D	Mustered out May 13, '65.
Calkins, George H.	Cav. G		Taken pris. March 1, '64, died in Richmond.
Carter, John	11	D	Absent, sick, June 24, '65.
Coddington, George W.	9	H	Died Oct. 7, '62.
Cole, Alvin H.	"	"	Missing in action Feb. 2, '64.
Cook, John J.	Cav. I		Promoted corporal, died at Andersonville. Ga. Sept. 10, '64.
Crowell, Philo J.	5	D	Discharged, Feb. 13, '64, wounded.
Crowell, William H.*	3	E	Missing in action Sept. 19, '64, died.
Dodge, James O.*	7	E	Deserted Sept. 27, '64.
Dutton, William	Cav. I		Died Aug. 13, '63.
Earl, Hiram A.*	3	E	Promoted sergeant, disch. June 28, '65.
Eastman, Allen	9	H	Died Nov. 4, '62.
Eastman, Laban C.	11	D	Discharged April 1, '63.
Emerson, John S.	9	H	Died Dec. 27, '62.
Fairbanks, Carlo T.	7	H	Died Dec. 4, '62.
Ferry, Amos A.	7	E	Discharged Sept. 3, '63.
Ferry, Calostin C.	Cav. I		Corp., pro. sergt., must. out Nov. 18, '64.
Ferry, Salem	7	E	Discharged Sept. 3, '63.
Finnegan, Francis	2	D	Mustered out June 29, '64.
Finnegan, Michael P.	9	H	Deserted Oct. 1, '62.
Fisk, Joel H.	Cav. I		Pro. hosp. steward, dis., afterwards acting surg.
Frazier, George W.	9	H	Discharged April 25, '63.
Frazier, Victor M.	"	"	Died March 20, '63.
Gauthier, Frederick	Cav. I		Pro. corp. and sergt., must. out June 13, '65.
Gauthier, Joseph	3	H	Mustered out Nov. 18, '64.
Gay, Milo S.	Cav. I		Died Oct. 7, '62.
Grant, Joseph P.	11	L	Mustered out Nov. 18, '64.
Greco, Stillman E.	9	H	Killed near Cold Harbor, June 1, '64.
Hackins, Adorno S.	8	A	Deserted Nov. 6, '62.
Holbrook, Cornelius D.*	11	L	Corp., pro. sergt., must. out June 28, '65.
Holbrook, Henry H.	1 S.S.F.		Died Jan. 28, '64.
Holbrook, Thomas J.	5	D	Discharged Oct. 22, '62.
Hurlburt, Luther	3	E	Deserted July 3, '63.
Hurlburt, Nelson	"	"	Discharged Nov. 11, '61.
Hurlburt, Norman	3	"	Lieutenant colonel, promoted colonel.
Hyde, Bred N.	11	L	Died at Andersonville, Ga. Aug. 17, '64.
Hyde, Edward	3	E	Sergt. major, pro. 2d lieut., Co. A Dec. 5,
Hyde, Leo			'61, pro. capt. Nov. 1, '63, must. out July 27, '64.
Hyde, William P.	4	K	Discharged April 11, '62. [in col'd reg.
Keeler, Henry A.	5	band	Corp., promoted sergt., dis. Jan. 16, '65.—Lieut.
Keeler, Samuel E.	9	H	Trans. to V. R. C., must. out July 7, '65.
Kingsley, Albert A.	Cav. I		Discharged Dec. 20, '62.
Knight, Alson R.	9	H	Discharged July 11, '62.
Lamphier, George M.	5	D	Died Nov. 20, '62.
Lamphier, Rufus G.	7	E	Discharged Oct. 31, '62.
Leighton, Ariel H.	Cav. I		Discharged Oct. 7, '62.
Le Page, Joseph jr.	9	H	Pro. corp., mustered out Nov. 18, '64.
Lilley, Harvey	Cav. I		Mustered out June 18, '65.
Lilley, Van Ness*	3	E	Appointed 2d lieutenant.
Loveland, Calvin R.	9	H	Discharged Oct. 14, '62.
Manning, John	5	D	Transferred to Inv. corps Sept. 30, '63.
Manning, Michael jr.	"	"	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Martin, John C.	11	D	Died Oct. 15, '62.
McIntyre, David B.	7	E	Died June 21, '64.
McKinstry, Wallace A*	3	E	11 A. Sergt. Promoted sergt., 3d Vt. Oct. 1, '64.
Meigs, John J.			

Name.	Reg.	Co.	Remarks.
Morrill, Freeman C.	7	H	Discharged Dec. 5, '63.
Morse, John O.*	8	A	Mustered out June 28, '65.
Murphy, William	8	E	Sent to Dry Tortugas.
Newcomb, Thomas B.	11	M	Died Oct. 5, '64.
Nowland, Agustus L.	Cav. I		Died Nov. 7, '63.
Nowland, Levi A.	"	"	Mustered out June 21, '65.
Nichols, Cushing	11	L	Mustered out May 13, '65.
Pipin, Julius	11	D	Deserted June 22, '63.
Perry, George W.	2	D	Deserted Aug. 28, '62.
Pixley, William	7	E	Died Nov. 25, '62.
Putnam, Frank G.*	"	"	Mustered out, March 14, '66.
Reed, Carolus A.	3	E	Discharged March 17, '63.
Reed, Charles H.	"	"	Mustered out June 19, '65.
Roddy, Terrence	2	D	Died Aug. 25, '62.
Sawyer, Edward B.	Cav. I		Capt., pro. maj. June 14, '62, col. Sept. 18, '62.
Sawyer, Franklin E.	"		Pro. corp., com. sergt., must. out Nov. 18, '64.
Schoolcraft, Azro*	5	D	Killed at Spottsylvania.
Scribner, Alonzo E.*	"	"	Mustered out June 29, '65.
Sparrow, William	Cav. I		Saddler, promoted saddler sergt.
Spoor, William O.	Cav. B		Missing in action July 3, '63.
Staples, Franklin	5	D	Corporal, died Dec. 14, '61.
Stewart, Henry C.	9	H	Died Oct. 21, '62.
Stowell, Ezra	"	"	Transferred to V. R. C. Feb. 15, '64.
Sulham, George C.	11	D	Discharged May 17, '63.
Sulham, Jonas G.	Cav. I		Taken pris. June 29, '64, died in reb. pris.
Tice, John L.	5	D	Mustered out June 19, '65.
Tice, Leonard D.	"	"	Sergt., promoted 2d lieut. Co. E Oct. 16, '62, pro. capt. Co. K, Nov. 1, '63, must. out Sept. 15, '64.
Tinker, Eugene C.	9	H	Corporal, discharged April 18, '63.
Toun, Henry E.	5	D	Promoted corporal, died Aug. 19, '63.
Wheclock, Elihu D.	Cav. I		Discharged Oct. 31, '62.
Whitcomb, Lewis*	8	A	Promoted corporal, mustered out June 21, '65.
Whitney, William C.	Cav. I		Promoted corporal, died Dec. 6, '64.
Wiswall, Thomas*	"	"	Promoted 2d lieutenant April 25, '62.
Woodbury, Charles A.	"	"	Promoted corporal, mustered out July 27, '64.
Woodbury, William H.	3	E	

Enlisted since Oct. 17, 1863.

Allen, Samuel J.	17	C	Killed at Spottsylvania May 12, '64.
Choate, Orrville	"	"	Discharged Oct. 12, '65.
Dwinell, Ralph E.	"	"	Killed near Petersburgh, June 17, '64.
Emerson, George D.	11	A	Died at Andersonville, Ga. Aug. 21, '64.
Hall, John H.	17	C	Killed near Petersburgh, June 20, '64.
Keeler, Daniel C.	"	"	Promoted corporal, mustered out July 14, '65.
Morse, Orson	8	A	Died March 5, '65.
Stowell, Allen	11	A	Transferred to V. R. C. July 20, '64.
Taylor, Edward J.	17	C	Transferred to V. R. C., must. out July 21, '65.
Truell, Amos	"	"	Died at Salisbury, N. C. Dec. 27, '64.
Waterman, Alonzo E.	Cav. I		Transferred to V. R. C. Aug. 6, '64.
Whitney, Alvin J.	8	F	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Boyes, Lewis C.	2 F. C.		
Jones, George D.	"	"	

Drafted.—entered service since Oct. 17, 1863.

Boyce, John	4	I	Transferred to Co. F.
Eastman, Albert	4	K	Killed at Wilderness May 5, '64.
Hyde, George W.	3	A	Deserted Sept. 13, '64.
Ladd, Reuben	4	C	Sick in hospital July 13, '65.
Parmenter, Obadiah	4	H	Died Dec. 30, '63.
Prior, George W.	3	H	Missing in action May 5, '64.
Spaulding, Lorenzo G.	4	B	Discharged May 28, '64, wounded, draws pension.
Wheclock, Elihu D.	3	A	Discharged May 17, '65.

Re-enlisted—first credit in other towns.

Backum, David A.	7	E	Deserted Sept. 27, '64.
Cowin, Andrew	"	"	Deserted Sept. 27, '64.

Besides the above, 11 men were credited to Hyde Park, whose names are not given in the published reports.

The number of men, who were furnished by Hyde Park in this war, and who entered the service as above given, amounts to 140.

It was not always the case that men who were reported as deserters, were actually guilty of desertion. Consequently the above remarks must be taken with some allowance in that respect. Those who were discharged were usually disabled by wounds or disease.

The following is a list of commissioned officers in the war who went from Hyde Park, with their military history.

Breed N. Hyde—Lieut. Col. of the 3d Reg. at its organization; Col., Aug. 13, 1861; resigned, Jan. 15, 1863.

Edward B. Sawyer—Capt. Co. I, Cav. Reg. at its organization; Major, April 25, 1862; Col., Sept. 16, 1862; resigned, April 29, 1864.

Ruben C. Benton—enlisted in Co. D, 5th Reg., promoted Capt. Co. D, 5th, Aug. 24, 1861; wounded June 29, 1862; Lieut. Col. Aug. 26, 1862; resigned June 21, 1864.

Leo. Hyde—enlisted private; appointed Sergt.-Major July 16, 1861; 2d Lieut. Co. A, Dec. 5, 1861; 1st Lieut. Co. C, Sept. 22, 1862; Capt. Co. A, Nov. 1, 1863; mustered out of service July 27, 1864.

Leonard D. Tice—enlisted Co. D, 5th Reg., Aug. 12, 1861; appointed 1st Sergt., Sept. 18, 1861; 2d Lieut. Co. E, Oct. 6, 1862; 1st Lieut. Co. E, March 21, 1863; Capt. Co. K, Nov. 1, 1863; wounded May 5, 1864; mustered out of service Sept. 15, 1864.

John J. Meigs—Ass't Surgeon 11th Vt. Aug. 11, 1862; Surgeon 3d Reg. Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out of service July 8, 1865.

Charles A. Woodbury—enlisted Co. I, Cav. Reg. Sept. 13, 1861; appointed 1st Sergt. Nov. 19, 1861; 2d Lieut. Co. I, April 25, 1862; 1st Lieut. Co. B, Oct. 30, 1862; killed in action at Broad Run, Va., April 1, 1863.

Calvin R. Loveland—enlisted Co. H, 9th Reg.; 2d Lieut., June 27, 1862; resigned March 5, 1863.

Samuel E. Keeler—enlisted in Co. H, 9th Reg.; promoted Sergt. and discharged to accept commission as 1st Lieut. in a col'd reg.

REPRESENTATIVES FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

1812—'15, Nathaniel P. Sawyer; '16—'21, Joshua Sawyer; '22—'27, Abner Flanders; '28, Theophilus W. Fitch; '29, '30, Breed Noyes; '31, Theophilus W. Fitch; '32—'38,

Joshua Sawyer; '37, '38, Levi Edgerton; '39, '40, Lucius H. Noyes; '41, '42, Almond Boardman; '43, Levi Edgerton; '44, (no election); '45, '46, Nathaniel P. Keeler; '47, '48, John C. Page; '49, '50, Carlos S. Noyes; '51, (no election); '52, '53, Ira Herrick; '54, Lucius H. Noyes; '55, '56, Wm. P. S. Noyes; '57, Lyman B. Sherwin; '58, H. H. Powers; '59, '60, John A. Child; '61, (no election); '62, '63, Carlos S. Noyes; '64, '65, Russel S. Page; '66—'68, Waldo Brigham.

JOSHUA SAWYER.

In June 1809, Joshua Sawyer, upon the call of his brother, N. P. Sawyer, came to Burlington, and entered the office of the Hon. Judge Farrand, as a student at law; in order to comply with the bar rules, then in strict force in Chittenden County, at least, that the last year's study must have been in Vermont, and to make out the full time required that the student must occupy before admittance, Mr. Sawyer, after admittance to the bar, commenced practice at Hyde Park, in the year 1810, with what success, for more than 40 years,—speaking now of unremitting labor in his profession,—a pretty wide community must judge. In the mean time, he represented the town of Hyde Park from 1816 to 1821,—the youngest member in the House save one, Jonathan Hunt, of Vernon. Again he represented the town from 1832 to 1836, making in all a period of 11 years. At the end of both periods, he declined a re-election. In the latter period a fierce struggle came up, in regard to the new county, Lamoille, cognomened, afterwards, as *spunky little Lamoille*, its territory being only 12 towns, since reduced in number, though not in territory. Two of the original towns, comprising Lamoille County, have been merged in other towns, in the same county (Sterling and Mansfield).

In 1826, Mr. Sawyer started the plan of opening a bed of valuable iron ore in Elmore, near Elmore Pond, and erecting a forge at Gates', now Cady's Falls, in Morristown, situated about one mile from his residence in Hyde Park. On the night following the day that he went to the black forest, with suitable judges, to select a tree for the large hammer-shaft, his dwelling house and out houses were burned, together with furniture, provisions, horses, cattle, hogs, two valuable wagons, harnesses, &c.; in fine, every thing of common necessity and use, were destroyed, except what

articles were in a front room and bed-rooms adjoining. There was no insurance upon any of the property. The time had not arrived when insurances had been frequent in Vermont,—the Mutual Fire Insurance Company had been in operation but three or four years. This happened Jan. 26, 1826. The iron works however, in its many branches, still progressed, with pretty heavy outlays, and was attempted to be put in operation in the summer of 1826; but failed for lack of proper workmen, who had been expected from the Empire State. But in time, the works were started. A company was incorporated, and things looked prosperous for the new adventure. In August, 1828, reverse came again, though not that of fire. A high flood swept away the forge, and deposited its heavy tackling in the bed of Lamoille River. The wooden harness and gearing rode down the stream, till some of them, occasionally, landed on the banks. The forge and paraphernalia were also without insurance, for the newly incorporated company had not acquired much other property, except this, purchased of Mr. Sawyer, and that unpaid for, and which was intended to be applied to his debts, contracted in the establishment. A vein of this ore will make good edge tools. The first loop, which fell to pieces under the hammer, and could not be drawn to a bar on account of its richness, was picked up by an intelligent blacksmith, a good judge of metals, and brought to the forge the next day, made into chisels and knives of the best quality. He had gathered up but a small part of the loop, upon the remainder of which others made seizure, and followed it up in applying the fragments to such uses. But these bloomers,—good workmen when their work was gauged, or the principles of the material defined by more experienced and philosophic heads,—knew nothing or pretended to know nothing of the reasons that the loops would not weld. But the true reason was want of cinder in the ore, which may be supplied by a large variety of earths and bogs, or bog ores, which were afterwards applied with full success. When a loop is placed under the hammer, it should be full of liquid fire, and bleed at every pore. The failures and misfortunes, attending the erection of the iron works, occasioned great embarrassments to Mr. Sawyer for many years, as he did not shrink from the various responsibilities growing out of them.

The above was compiled from manuscripts in the hand-writing of Mr. Sawyer.

The following from remarks of Rev. J. D. Beeman, upon the funeral occasion of Esq. Sawyer, in March, 1869, being a little more in detail upon some points, than the foregoing, we are permitted to copy them:—

"Joshua Sawyer was born in Old Haverhill, Mass., July 23, 1789, and was consequently 79 years of age last July. His ancestors were highly respectable people, and settled in Haverhill as early as 1640. He was educated in the schools of Haverhill and Newburyport, and studied law with the Hon. Edward Little of the latter place, and his old law preceptor gave him a letter of introduction to friends in Vermont, bearing high testimony to his integrity, scholarship and gentlemanly qualities. He was educated in what is called the old school of gentlemen, and great urbanity marked all of his intercourse with his fellow men through life. For his old master, Little, he maintained a warm friendship as long as Mr. Little lived, and cherished his memory with affectionate regard to the close of his own life.

In 1809 he came to Burlington, Vt., bearing, as we have said, the highest recommendations from his old tutor, and after remaining a year in the office of Judge Farrand, was admitted to the bar, and came to this place in 1810, and immediately entered upon the practice of his profession.

His practice extended and grew as the country grew, and for more than 40 years was extensive and lucrative. He was the peer of Bradley, Royce, Mattocks, Aldis, Baxter, and a generation of noble men,—all of whom he survived. He practiced his profession for nearly 60 years—a longer period, it is believed, than any man ever living in the State. He was for some years State's Attorney in the old county of Orleans, and always, during his vigorous manhood, stood in the front rank of his profession.

He was for 11 years in the State legislature, the last two or three years, sent expressly as the strong man to obtain the new county of Lamoille. He may truly be said to have been the father of Lamoille county, as it was very largely owing to his skillful management in the legislature, that the county was formed.

He married, in Dec. 1811, Mary Keeler, daughter of Aaron Keeler, of Revolutionary

memory, by whom he had 10 children, six of whom survive. He had been the head of a family in this town for 58 years, and most of the generation who knew him best and honored him most, had passed away before him.

Such was his genial nature, however, his ready wit and vivacity, that much younger men than himself sought his society in former years.

Poland, Redfield, C. G. Eastman, Judge Smalley, Hon. G. W. Grandey and many such men, regarding it a rich treat to spend an hour or an evening in his company.

He was always dignified and affable. Duplicity and meanness he never was charged with. As an able advocate, a genial companion and a witty conversationalist, his reputation was as wide as his acquaintance. His capacity of endurance of either mental or physical labor, was seldom equalled. His affections and friendships were warm, and his antipathies, intense. * * * *

In his death, the wife is deprived of the strong arm upon which she has leaned for nearly three score years; the children, of a beloved father; the town, of one of its prominent citizens; the bar, of one of its ablest advocates, and the country, of one of its veterans and patriots."

The following, from an old friend of Mr. Sawyer's, and published in the St. Albans Messenger, expresses the general estimate of his character:

"Esq. Sawyer came to Vermont nearly 60 years ago, and located at what is now the village of Hyde Park, where he resided until his death. He was a member of the legislature during the war of 1812, and for many years the youngest member. As a member he at once took a high rank, and became the intimate friend of the then rising young men of the State, of whom the late Wm. C. Bradley was one of the most eminent, and, with the exception of Esq. Sawyer, the last survivor.

It was, however, as a lawyer that he acquired the greatest reputation. He commenced his professional career at the age of 21, and continued in active practice till within a year of his death. For 40 years his practice was one of the largest in the State, and he was probably engaged in more suits than any other lawyer in Vermont. In his early practice he came to the courts of Franklin and Chittenden counties, but his best field was in Orleans and Caledonia. In those days

the bar of those counties was the most brilliant in the State, and there Esq. Sawyer, by the fertility of his resources as a manager, and the brilliancy of his wit, and his imperturbable self-possession in trials, fairly held his own as a practitioner, and commanded his full share of business and success. At a later period in the early history of Lamoille county, he became associated with a circle of strong men, and here again, although distracted by pecuniary embarrassments, and fast approaching the decline of his life, he sustained himself with credit, proving himself no unequal match for the best of his competitors. To the end of his days he was remarkable for an exhaustless fund of anecdote, a readiness of repartee and a courtliness of demeanor, which made him a most agreeable companion. With him the garrulosity of old age had little that was tiresome; his stories were seldom repetitions, and his wit was fresh and sparkling as the youngest. As he mingled with his younger associates, his erect form, straight to the last as an arrow, and his dignified carriage reminded one of an ancient tree, standing above its surroundings, whitened by storms and scarred by lightnings, but yet, king of the forest to the end."

His death occurred at Hyde Park, on the 16th of March, 1869.

CAPT. CALVIN BUGBEE

was born in Ashford, Ct., April 19, 1780. While in his youth, his father moved to Pomfret, Vt. In Dec. 1804, he was married to Fanny Sessions of that town, and in 1806, he removed to Hyde Park, and bought a farm lying on the river Lamoille, situated near the south-east corner of the town. They had 5 children. Their fourth child, a boy of 6 years of age, was drowned in the Lamoille River. Captain Bugbee united with the Methodist Church, about the year 1811. He received his commission of captain, about that time. His wife died, Nov. 8, 1818. In March 1819, he was married to Mary B. Chandler of Pomfret, by whom he had two children, a son and daughter. He suffered from a protracted consumption, from which he died, March 13, 1825.

Captain Bugbee was a very useful and influential citizen, a prominent and respected member of his church, and a man whose memory is still affectionately cherished by surviving friends.

DR. ARIEL HUNTON

was widely known in northern Vermont. He was born in Unity, N. H., July 5, 1789, and received a liberal education; studied medicine with Dr. Amasa Howard of Springfield, N. H., afterwards of Morristown, Vt.; commenced practice in Groton, N. H., in 1814; removed to Hyde Park in 1818, and from that time until his death, Nov. 25, 1857, had an extensive and lucrative practice. In his religious views, he was a devoted adherent of Thomas Paine, whose writings were his *caveat mecum*, and final authority on the subjects of which they treated. He was a very original and peculiar man, much liked as a physician, though he had strong enemies. There is hardly a family in the County, here resident at the time of his practice, but knew him well, at least, by reputation.

DR. ISAAC M. NEWCOMB

was born in Thetford, this State, Aug. 8, 1824, and moved to North Hyde Park, when 10 years old. By his own efforts, he obtained a good academical education, and commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Brewster of Craftsbury, in 1847. He remained with him 1 year, when he went to Pittsfield, Mass., to complete his studies, with Dr. Childs, President of the Berkshire Medical College, where he continued his studies for 3 years, when he was graduated. He was also a member of the Massachusetts Medical Association. He commenced practice in Johnson, where he met with deserved success; but was obliged to suspend on account of poor health, and went to Eden where he remained until 1859, when another field was opened for him by the death of Dr. Ariel Hunton, of Hyde Park, to which place he repaired, still retaining a large portion of his patronage in Eden and adjoining towns. He immediately found an extensive practice, leaving him but little leisure time. There were occasions when he had 50 patients on his hands. He was fond of scientific investigations, and devoted to them much of the time he could spare from professional labor.

He displayed great firmness and manliness of character, in whatever he undertook. His domestic and private relations were most happy. He was a man of generous impulses, ready at all times to lend a helping hand to the unfortunate, and will be remembered for his many acts of disinterested kindness.

He died at Hyde Park, of diphtheria, Jan. 4, 1862, in his 38th year.

HON. JOHN CHILD

was a native of Bakersfield, born about 1824. He studied law with Smalley & Adams, of St. Albans, and was admitted to the bar in Franklin County, about 1847, and went into business at West Berkshire, the same year. In 1848, he formed a partnership with Jasper Read, which continued till coming to Hyde Park in 1849. He married in 1850. About 1856 he formed a partnership with W. G. Ferrin, and afterwards with R. C. Benton, after whose enlistment, Waldo Brigham became his business partner. At the time of his death, May 3, 1864, Mr. Child held the office of State senator for this county, and was also superintendent of recruiting for the County, as well as first selectman for the town of Hyde Park.

Mr. Child was energetic, public spirited and generous. Several men in the neighborhood, can point to him as the friend who lent them the helping hand, when making their first adventure in business. In all enterprises which had for their object the public good, he was ready to take a part.

MEMORANDA OF THE WEATHER IN HYDE PARK, from minutes kept by Jabez Fitch and his son, Theophilus W. Fitch.

In 1794, the last week in December was so warm that farmers were plowing, and garden violets were in bloom as in Spring.

In the Spring of 1799, the River Lamoille had not broken up on the 14th of April, and loaded teams were crossing on the ice. That winter was remarkable for its extreme cold.

On the 5th of April, 1807, the snow was 5 feet deep,—the deepest it had been known since the town was settled; and on the morning of the 19th, it was 3 feet deep in the clearing, and at night the ground was bare. The snow was carried off by the sun.

The years 1815 and 1816 will ever be remembered as the cold seasons, and for the scarcity of grain.

On the 14th of November, 1827, the snow fell 2 feet.

The December of 1829 was noted for its warmth, like that of 1794.

The Spring of 1834 was noted for its warmth. Farmers began to plow the 1st of April.

The Winter of 1835 was remarkable for cold; and on the 4th of January, the mercury froze.

In 1836, the ground froze, on the night of the 13th of October, so that the farmers lost

their potatoes and apples that were not gathered.

In 1843, the snow fell on the 22d of October, at night, to the depth of 16 inches, and did not go off until Spring.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DEPTHS OF SNOW

that fell in Hyde Park, from the Winter of 1791 to Feb. 5, 1812, as kept by Jabez Fitch:

1790-91, 13 ft. 5 in.; 1791-92, 10 ft. 9 in.; 1792-93, 8 ft. 6 in.; 1793-94, 7 ft. 1 in.; 1794-95, 9 ft. 3 in.; 1795-96, 8 ft. 2 in.; 1796-97, 11 ft. 7 in.; 1797-98, 8 ft. 8 in.; 1798-99, 11 ft. 2 in.; 1799-1800, 8 ft. 4 in.; 1800-1, 7 ft. 5 in.; 1801-2, 6 ft. 4 in.; 1802-3, 5 ft. 9 in.; 1803-4, 9 ft. 4 in.; 1804-5, 8 ft. 10 in.; 1805-6, 9 ft. 8 in.; 1806-7, 11 ft. 6 in.; 1807-8, 11 ft. 5 in.; 1808-9, 10 ft. 8 in.; 1809-10, 8 ft. 2 in.; 1810-11, 5 ft. 11 in.; 1811-12 (Feb. 5), 7 ft. 10 in.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

HON. NATHANAEL P. SAWYER.

CONTRIBUTED BY JOSHUA SAWYER, ESQ.

Hon. Nathanael P. Sawyer was born at Haverhill, Mass.—emigrated to Vermont in his minority, in 1792, and settled in Hyde Park, permanently, near that period. No record of the precise time appears. The contributor—the youngest brother of the family—has no recollection of him in his father's family, previous to said Nathanael's coming to Vermont. He occasionally saw him afterwards—at Haverhill and at Newburyport—while in his studies.

Nathanael Sawyer was among the early pioneers of Northern Vermont—endowed by nature with a sagacious mind, prudent in habits, extensive in business calculations, and much inclined to hold a respectable share of territory in Vermont. In the course of his life, few individuals in Vermont held a larger share than himself. He was not usurious, and was extremely indulgent to settlers. After 15 years patiently waiting upon a pur-chaser—who then claimed to gain it by pos-session—he would sue. "Joshua," he would say, "Sir, I reckon it is high time for a body to be looking after such kind of folks as that man." My answer, of course, would be in the affirmative. "Well sir, take a descrip-tion of the deed and send him a writ of eject-ment, as soon as you please." The suit was

generally compromised, and the writings ex- tended, if the Judge believed him a weak-minded man, or put up to it by advisers.—Otherwise, a vicious, evil-minded man, was not likely to trouble him long, on land he did not own. Few men in Vermont had passed a larger number of deeds. Perhaps few men in Vermont were better able to man-age a land-suit, so far as preparation was con-cerned, than himself. In fact, he was a good land-lawyer in all essentials. He was liberal in his expenses at home and abroad, though never extravagant. He received a common school education, but his head was strangely mathematical, and inclined to thought and study. He was the first representative to the general assembly for the town of Hyde Park. He was elected for three consecutive years, and then declined a further election. In politics he was a true disciple of the Wash-ing-ton school, holding steadfast to those prin-ciples to the last. Demagogueism he despised. In the public donations, he was open-handed. As a sample, I will notice that he gave the land for the public buildings—what is called the square—in the heart of the village, and subscribed \$500 towards their erection—also, the land for the meeting-house, and for the village cemetery. This was subsequent to 1836, and at a time when lands had be-come comparatively valuable, in the village of Hyde Park, at least. He was an exem-plary temperance man, before that great change in the sumptuary management of life was regulated by statutory enactments, and after that, I believe, he strictly conformed to the requisitions of the law. His manners were unassuming, and his tongue free from evil speaking against friend or enemy.

CAPT. JEDIDIAH HYDE.

Capt. Jedidiah Hyde was born, I believe, in Norwich, Ct. He was the head petitioner for the charter of Hyde Park, and procured it for himself and associates. He soon proved his faith by his works, and, as early as 1787 or '88, became a pioneer in leveling the for-est. He did not aim to hold a lion's share of real estate in the town he caused to be de-marked by a public grant, among the green hills of Vermont. Capt. Hyde reared a very large family, 16 or 17 children by two wives. The oldest son, by his first wife, surveyed the town. Jedidiah Jr. was an able surveyor, and a finished penman—judging from the few remnants remaining in individual hands—

among his connections, relating to the town. These consisted of the charter, and some vestiges of plans, drawn by him. I have seen fit to digress a trifle to speak of the son, who might be called Capt. Hyde's prime minister in moving forward the inceptive preparation for the settlement of the town of Hyde Park. Capt. Hyde was about 70 years old when I was first introduced to him, at Burlington. He was a lively old gentleman to the brim. He had a merry and feeling heart, and liked a merry friend and a merry glass, as well as most of the old Revolutionary officers.

I had received a sketch of Capt. Hyde's character from an old gentleman with whom I boarded, while staying at Burlington. He seemed very partial to him for his manly and soldierly qualities, and, more than all, for his rare companionship; but the sketch is as follows:

"The subject of his reminiscence must have been an excellent recruiting officer.—Certainly if he could deprecate the toils, hardships and perils of a soldier's life, he could much more vividly magnify the honor, importance, self-satisfaction and grateful rewards, of the brave soldier, who had fought and bled against oppression." Capt. Hyde was a sincere devotee to Mr. Jefferson. He was an unflinching Democrat of the old school, and, at all proper times and places, he sounded the tocsin of liberty. He drew a captain's pension, toward the evening of his days, for a wound received in battle. He died at his residence in Hyde Park, at which place he made his first pitch, in April, 1822, aged about 84 years.

JOHN McDANIEL, ESQ.,

the subject of this sketch, deserves a larger page to his memory than can be given here. It is universal tradition, as well as from his own lips to me, that he was the first settler on the territory which afterwards constituted the county of Orleans. The farm where he resided—now in the county of Lamoille,—was the spot where he always lived after coming to Vermont, and where he died. John McDaniel was a philanthropist, and no person could have been better qualified for the position he occupied, as a pioneer settler.—He was a man of good native mind—quick in perception, sensible, shrewd—and perhaps some would more rudely say cunning.—But one great spoke in his science and practice of life was disinterested humanity. He was lit-

erally for clothing the naked, feeding the hungry, and letting the prisoner go free—the latter according to what seemed to him the just law. He was very sure to construe all doubts in favor of the prisoner, or rather not to urge them to weigh against him.—His doors were open to the weary traveller, from the time he entered his long log-cabin, until, in connection with the gentleman that married his only child, he erected very large buildings for the day and the country, and for years kept a house of entertainment.

Esquire McDaniel was widely and favorably known. After his early settlement—a la Alexander Selkirk—the broad and fertile tracts of land at the north and north-east, towards Canada, were rapidly occupied, and he, being situated on almost the only thoroughfare from Lake Champlain to Lake Memphremagog, from the south and west, was introduced to the land-owner, the sheriff, the appraiser, the lawyer, the land-agent, and a more numerous class—the settler—in his own and neighboring towns, all of whom came to know the "long log-cabin," and received the benefits of its rude hospitalities.

Mr. McDaniel was not a man of letters, but he got along better than most men would have done with his limited education. He was a man of wit and anecdote, and also, had a good pair of lungs; and until within two or three years of his death, was in the habit of singing the song called "Boyne Water, or the Route of the Boyne," between king William and king James, with a youthful air. This seemed to be a favorite song. He died in the summer of 1834, aged 84 years. He lived to see the fifth generation—that is his grand-child's grand-child." I will add that I understood that Mr. McDaniel was born in Barrington, N. H.

AARON KEELER, ESQ.

Aaron Keeler Esq. was born in Norwalk, Ct., in December, 1756. He enlisted into the Revolutionary army in 1775, and was appointed a non-commissioned officer, or enlisted as such on entering the service. He continued through the war, and was discharged at its close. He was present when the attempt was made to demoralize and break down the army and the government by an anonymous and incendiary circular, distributed throughout the ranks of the army, of which he preserved a copy, as also a copy of General Washington's address to the army, about to be disbanded—I think on that

very morning—which had the effect to counteract the deadly tendencies of this most mutinous and rebellious firebrand, addressed to the most selfish feelings and passions of a body of men, who had just completed, under almost every hardship, the noblest pedestal of the goodness of liberty and happiness the world had ever seen. This was supposed to have been dictated by a man whose identity history may have mentioned. If it has, or has not, I shall forbear to drag from the grave the supposititious identity of a person who, most undoubtedly, had performed important services in both wars against Great Britain. These documents were copied by Mr. Keeler at the time, into a book, kept by him for the purpose of recording, for his own use, and the use of others, important events. This book is lost, which I much regret, as it would be a pleasing family reminiscence, both for the peculiarity of the matter, and the very nice and print-like autograph, though the latter is abundantly shown by his transcriptions in the public records. Mr. Keeler was commissioned an Ensign, and again appointed Lieutenant before the close of the war. In Hyde Park he was appointed to all the important town offices; as justice of the peace in the County of Orleans, Lamoille not having become a county until long after his death, to wit, 20 years.

In 1790, he began a settlement in Elmore, in company with two sons of Col. Elmore, (Martin and Jesse) for whom the town was named, and Seth and James Olmstead. But Mr. Keeler exchanged his Elmore land for a 200-acre lot, in Hyde Park, on to which he moved his family, in 1792, cleared up a farm, the west part of which forms an important part of the village, where he lived and died, and where his oldest son, Frederick Keeler, Esq., now lives, surrounded by descendants. These settlers were obliged to go to Fairfax to mill, a distance of from 23 to 28 miles.

Truly, the settler of a new country who meets his task manfully, must have a heart of oak and nerves of steel; and, more especially, the matron whose failing health is liable to a severer destiny than men, where medical assistance cannot be suddenly had, is entitled to the world's admiration over the cloistered parlor lady, who would faint at the thought of being thus exposed. And yet, thousands gently brod, and with better claims to indulgent life, have followed the desire of their husbands, to improve their prospects in a wilderness.

Mr. Keeler was a man who gave full measure

and weight and quality, and took no more to himself—emphatically an honest man.—He died in 1816, aged 60 years. His widow, Gloriana Olmstead, died on the farm, she so womanly and resolutely contributed towards subduing and improving, at the age of over 85 years.

JABES FITCH.

The following is from the obituary notice of JABES FITCH, published in the *North Star*, Danville.

"Departed this life February 29, 1812, Jabez Fitch, Esq., of Hyde Park, aged 75, much respected and lamented. The deceased was a revolutionary officer. He was captured on Long Island, on the memorable 27th of August, 1776, and suffered the severities of British barbarity on board their prison-ships, at New York, the effect of which embittered and rendered almost insupportable more than 30 years of his life. He entered the military service when but a youth; was in three campaigns in the old French war, and a firm opposer of the unjust restrictions and oppressive demands of the British government, when those states were ripening for independence, and was with the first who drew the sword in defence of their country's rights, and to avenge the blood of their fellow-citizens. He was early engaged, also, in the abolition of African slavery, and a zealous advocate of civil and religious liberty, which principles he retained 'till his death. With universal satisfaction he filled the offices of deputy sheriff and justice of the peace, in New London, Ct., and captain in Gen. Washington's army. The last 20 years of his life were spent in retirement, being unable to labor by means of a scrofulous complaint, contracted while a prisoner. This portion of time was devoted to reading and writing, and the latter part of it particularly to the study of his favorite book, the Bible. By minutes which he left it appears he read it through in course, 47 times during the last 7 years of his life. An extract from the minutes above mentioned states:

"Feb. 26, 1807, arrived to 70 years of age—having, during my 70th year, read the Bible through in course 8 times; and the New Testament the 9th."

Jabez Fitch was born in Norwich, Ct., Feb. 15, (O. S.) 1737. He was married June 2, 1760 to Hannah Perkins of Norwich, and had 5 sons and 3 daughters. He came with three sons to Hyde Park, to commence farming in 1788. His wife and one daughter came on in 1791, and the next year the other two daughters came."

CORRESPONDENCE—LETTERS TO JABEZ FITCH.

NEW LONDON, CONN., Nov. 2, 1793.

Darius Fitch: Sir.—About the first of this month Mr. Samuel Lathrop of the town of Lebanon, State of New Hampshire, called on me to buy my right of land in Hyde Park, for which he offers me fifty pounds legal money. I told him my price was one hundred pounds, but should not sell it even at that price, before I had given you the offer of it. Now, sir, I wish you to inform me, by first good opportunity, what you think the real value of my right is, and whether you have a desire to purchase it. I am not anxious to sell it, but will not refuse a good offer, and shall not think the offer very good much short of one hundred pounds. I expected to have seen some of you here last winter to collect taxes, though I do not know as there is any due, whether so or not I rest easy, being well assured that you will not let my property be forfeited for the taxes, whatever they may be, as I shall cheerfully make you ample satisfaction. Placing the utmost confidence in your fidelity, I am, dear Sir, with sentiments of esteem and friendship,

Your ob't and very humble serv't,
NICOLL FOSDICK.

NORWICH, CONN., August 12th, 1796.

Dear Sir.—It is a long time since I wrote to you or heard from you. Yours by Wm. Hart was the last I received. He informed me you live well—have a good piece of land to live on, and appeared to be contented with your lot and situation, which I was glad to hear. My friend Dr. Mather has not written to me for many months. I want to know whether he has cleared up, fenced and seeded down my ten-acre lot which you cut over. You will have an opportunity by the bearer, Mr. Edgerton, to write when he returns. I want to know whether there is any tax due on my land, in order to forward payment. Friends in general here are well. Business flourishes. A Bank is established at the landing. A new brick Hotel—very large—is now building there in which the Bank is to be kept. Navigation has increased considerably since you was here. Great improvements are made and making on the roads and bridges. A new bridge, 24 feet broad, has been erected and completed, a little above where the Rope Ferry was kept, between New London and Lyme, with a draw to let

vessels pass. Another is in contemplation at Stratford Ferry. A Mr. Whiting of this town is the master builder. We have a turnpike established between Norwich and Hartford. The roads are now repairing. A turnpike is also established, between Norwich and Providence, the roads nearly completed. We shall be gone about half a century to soon to see the glory of this country, but it is of little consequence where we go, if we are prepared; and if we should not be so happy as to meet again in this world, I hope we may meet again in a better, never to be separated.

With my best regards to your family, I am very respectfully your sincere friend,

CHRIS'R LESSINGWELL.

JABEZ FITCH, Esq.

The following letter (to Jabez Fitch) may possibly have some interest to other branches of the Fitch family in the United States. It is written in a very elegant hand;

AKTICUTA, W. I., March 30th, 1802.

Dear Uncle.—As one of our kinsmen, Mr. Elisha Fitch, goes to your part of the country, I avail myself of addressing a few lines to you, although I have not heard from you for some years.

I'll first proceed to give you a little history of myself, &c. I am the only son of Silas Fitch, and grandson of Elisha Fitch, your brother. I have been settled in Norfolk, Virginia, for about four years in the mercantile line, and had I not had business that called me out to the West Indies, perhaps I never should have heard from you or any of the family, for I did not know of any in America. The last I knew was Cordilla Fitch (I believe your son or nephew)* whom I had unfortunately to bury at Norfolk a few days after his arrival, who died with the yellow fever in Oct., 1800. He was decently and honorably buried. Mr. Fitch, whom I fortunately fell in with, has given me a very descriptive and satisfactory account of our family in general, and nothing could have given me more satisfaction. I will on the other side give you my address, and I hope I shall hear from you. Letters left in any post-office in America will reach me. I expect to be at home in about two months from this or less—where the probability is that I shall settle myself for life, and join the nuptial

*Oldest son.

bands with a young lady, whom I presume you would willingly recognize as your niece, in respect to family fortune and respect. I promise myself a visit to the north next Summer to see my mother and friends whom I have not had the pleasure of seeing since I left them (about four years). If I can possibly come on I intend paying you all a visit in the country. The last I heard from Connecticut, the friends and relatives were all well. My uncle Joseph Williams died about a year ago, besides I believe there have been no deaths in the family of late. I'll be very much obliged to you to write me, and give me an historical account of all the family to your knowledge. My grandmother Fitch was living the last time I heard from them. Our friend Chester Fitch here is very well, except the gout. He desires me to remember him to you and family. He and his family intend coming on to your country next Summer. He has no children by his last wife and but one by the first. My business calls me through the West India islands before I go to America. This is the first time I ever was at the West Indies, and I think if it please God I arrive once more at America, I will not see them again, unless some particular business should call me. I am about getting a contract to supply the English West Indies with provisions, &c., for the British Navy. If I do, I may be called here again to settle the contract with the British agent. A few nights since we experienced a number of earthquakes, one of which was very heavy, and it being the first I ever felt, was of course very much alarmed. As to news, you have it in the papers, as soon as it can be communicated. Of course I can give you none. I remain, Dear Sir,

Your most ob't Nephew, J. W. FITCH.

Please direct my letters—'Joseph W. Fitch, Merchant, Norfolk, Virginia;' (mail or otherwise).

The following letter, relating to the project of a post-road from Portland to St. Albans, is especially interesting when compared with the present proposed Portland and Ogdensburg rail-road, which occupies very much the same ground. The same arguments advanced by Mr. Ware, 66 years ago, for the turnpike, are now used for the rail-road.

PEACHAM, Dec. 25, 1803.

Jabez Fitch, Esq., Hyde Park: Sir,—Your favor of the 1st Oct. last was received, and

the bearer told me he should call and take my answer. He omitted to call. The contents of your letter I carefully noticed, and when at Westminister I found there was no opportunity with the Assembly of carrying into effect the plan I had mentioned to you of a road and a press. There was too much business in which the members felt more particularly interested to allow their attention at that place to the objects I had expected would have attracted their notice.

On my return home, I found a letter in the post-office from a gentleman at Portland, to give me information that he had procured a petition signed by the most respectable people at that place, to be presented to Congress, praying for a post-road from Portland to St. Albans. I also found that the petition was presented, and read the 2d day of the session, and that there is no doubt but the route will be established, and was informed that a letter had been forwarded to the Selectmen of St. Albans to induce them to coöperate in the same measure.

As soon as I knew our legislature was to have an adjourned session, I determined to make some efforts towards a turnpike road, on the route the post-road is to be established. Accordingly I have advertised an intention to petition the legislature for it at their adjourned session. I have supposed it proper to take every opportunity to acquaint those who would be likely to promote it, with my views, and press on them the importance of using their influence that a grant be obtained. There is but one point I think necessary to enlarge upon, and that is, the practicability of making a turnpike on the route proposed. Everyone, I believe, will see, that if practicable it will be an object worthy of the attention and patronage of the public, and of the utmost importance to every town through which it will pass. I have wrote now to you, with an expectation you will take up the subject, and, after your maturest reflections, you will write me the result. I have paid very considerable attention to the subject of turnpikes, and had many opportunities both to inquire and observe into their usefulness and cost, and am as well as perhaps any individual acquainted with the ground through which it will be laid, and, on the whole, if I can't procure the grant, I am very confident it will be a work accomplished in a few years. Through Wolcott and Hardwick will

be the most difficult part of the road. If you can believe it profitable there, you need not doubt of it elsewhere. Consider a moment the influx of settlers, the moment the route is worked out, and all the towns, on the score of being settled will be equal. Well, thro' settled towns the experiment has been often tried, and the farmers alone have been able to accomplish the road (White River turnpike, for instance, made wholly by the people settled on the road, and farmers altogether). But, Sir, I have assurances, that at Portland very great advances will be made to help on or to make the road, when the inhabitants shall not choose to do it themselves. Suppose it will average 3 dollars a rod. A farm fronting 100-rods, having half the road, will be \$150, say in 3 years, will be \$50 a year, and if the road should be greatly traveled—an event I leave each man to conjecture—the farmer will draw, if 12 per cent. for his labor advanced yearly, 18 dollars, and if no travel, nothing. And who would not, if only for the convenience and settlement of his own town, advance, if living on the road, something towards it? When pronounced possible, let no exertion be wanting to carry it into effect. I intend myself to make it a principal object, and to invite every one sincerely its well-wisher, to become interested in it, and hope to correspond with you on the subject. I am, Sir, Your humble serv't,

JONA. WARE.

MY HOOD.

BY MRS. MARY A. PARKER* OF BETHEL.

I have always entertained a strong desire to be a fashionable woman; but so far in my life many adverse circumstances have forbidden it. Perhaps it will not be necessary to enumerate them, when I confess myself to be a minister's wife; as any one at all versed in the ways of the world can, in the light of that fact, readily imagine a few of them. But, notwithstanding all these obstacles, I have steadily kept my ideal in view, and fallen no farther behind the prevailing style than was absolutely unavoidable.

One morning last winter, full of this high and laudable ambition, I resolved to make me a hood, like those fashionable in this

vicinity about a year before. It may be thought strange that I took for my model so ancient a pattern; but the truth is, I had no idea of the latest fashion, that is, supposing it to have changed (an unlikely supposition), nor any means of finding out; so I decided on the latest style within my knowledge. I cast around, in my mind, for something of which to make it, and finally determined to dissect an old hood which had belonged to my mother, and which was carefully stored away with several other dilapidated articles of apparel, waiting for just such an emergency as had now overtaken me. I brought it from its hiding place, and examined it with an eye both to fashion and economy. It was quite extensive in comparison with the present style, in fact might be said to contain several acres, and as I held it up to get a fair view of its proportions, my decision was that the capo was sufficient for my purpose, and that the remainder should be reserved for some future day. It bristled all around the edges with a kind of *chevaux de frise*, made of catering strips of silk, plaited through the middle, and, as to my mind this added great beauty to it, or, in other words, furnished it off in good shape, I decided that my hood should be "finished off" in the same tasty manner. Now, as this was already made and of the right color, I immediately appropriated it. An old straw bonnet, reduced to the right proportions, was the foundation, and some plaited scarlet ribbon from another old bonnet, was the inside trimming.

Behold me now with it finished and on my head, standing before one glass and another in my hand, viewing the general effect. I was highly delighted with my success. The front view was fine, but the back view was finer, for the silk *chevaux de frise* fitted beautifully around that extensive collection of cushion and yarn which now-a-days does duty as back hair. "Ah," thought I, "John must see this triumph of art." Now John was up stairs, writing on that celebrated sermon of his, concerning Nebuchadnezzar's Image, and as I ran up to him, he had just got Shadrach, Meshech and Abednego into the fiery furnace. I have since thought that perhaps this was a critical time for cool judgment on works of art, and might be the reason for what followed. "Just see my new hood," said I facing him, "isn't it pretty?" He looked up. "Turn around," said he. I

* Mary A. (Hunton) Parker, a native of Hyde Park. See poem on "Ethan Allen's Grave," in Poets and Poetry of Vermont, and extract in "Allen Papers," No. V. Vol. I. Chittenden County of this work.—ED.

obeyed, stood a minute, and as he was silent, said, looking over my shoulder at him, "John, it did not cost a cent." He examined it for about another minute, and then slowly and emphatically said, "I shouldn't think it ought to." I turned around and looked at him, like the ghost of Hamlet's father, with a countenance more in sorrow than in anger. I did not speak, for words were powerless here, but passed out and slowly down the stairs, a sadder if not a wiser woman. Nevertheless, all through the winter, when John and I rode out after our lame horse, I wore my hood, and congratulated myself on not being more than a year behind the fashion; and perhaps that is as near that extravagant and fickle goddess as it is desirable a country clergyman's wife should be.

AUTUMN.

MRS. MARY A. PARKER.

Who cometh crowned with yellow corn
Clad by the golden light of morn?
Who spreadeth with no frugal hand
Sweet peace and plenty o'er our land?

Who leaveth in her shining train,
The welcome sheaves of glittering grain?
Who biddeth us with angel voice,
In her rich bounteous gifts rejoices?

Who bringeth with the falling showers
Rich fruits, brown nuts and pale sweet flowers?
Who spreadeth, for our happiness,
O'er green dark woods a gorgeous dress?

"Tis early Autumn, well I know
The sweets that from her bounty flow,
Her smiling lip, her sparkling eye,
Her glittering robe of varied dye.

Who followeth shrouded for the tomb,
Encircled with the deepest gloom,
Whose voice is like a mournful lay,
"Tis autumn passing fast away.

Her sparkling eye no more is bright,
Her smiling lip has lost its light,
Her shining robe has passed away
Beneath the hand of sad decay.

Her faded hair is all unbound,
Her weary head no more is crowned
With golden grain from glittering sheaves,
But wreathed with brown and withered leaves.

And yet a mournful sweetness lingers,
Flung from pale autumn's dying fingers,
E'en at the portals of the tomb
She blesses earth from out its gloom.

Like Autumn may we from our birth
Strive to spread joy upon the earth,
And when at last death's summons comes,
Like her sink sweetly to the tomb.

Oct. 1852.

AN EXTRACT.

When musing upon days gone by—
The olden days of Chivalry,
When knights combatted, ladies lost
Their smiles at tilt and tournament,
And when, the toil of battle o'er,
A laurel-crown each victor wore.
As guerdon for the skill and might
That overcame in noble fight;
How have we in some fancy flight
Wished "ladye fayre" and roving knight
Would bless us with some deed of glory
Like those that swell our hearts in story,
But what's that courage whose sole aim
Is but to win a warlike name,
To that firm feeling of the soul
That points our path to duty's goal,
And gives us strength to walk ther'd
Though tempted by alluring sin—
That bids us live for truth and right
And conquer only by their might,
That aids us should our duty call
Upon their shrive to offer all.

• • • • •
Who then more worthy laurel wreath
Than they who battle to the death?
Not to uphold a martial name,
A lady's beauty or her fame,
Not for a kingdom, throne or crown,
Or hope of chivalrous renown—
But warring on that battle-field
In every human breast concealed,
And parting with the gift of life,
Ere yielding in the noble strife,
Their struggles, hopes and fears unknown
Save to the eye of God alone.
This is the strife should win a name,
These are the warriors' worthy fame.

May, 1852.

JOHNSON.

BY THOMAS WATERMAN.

This township was first granted to a man by the name of Brown; one of the first settlers of the town of Jericho, Vt., some time previous to the year 1780. He caused the outlines to be run, and commenced the allotment in the easterly part of the town, and gave it the name of Brownville, or Brownington. In the fall of the year of 1780, Mr. Brown and his family were taken by the Indians, and carried as prisoners of war to Canada, and sold to the British officers,* at St. Johns, where he was retained to the close (or near the close) of the Revolutionary war, and before his return from Canada (the charter fees not having been paid), another grant

* And sold for \$18 per head. During this captivity, which lasted about 3 years, they suffered many privations, besides being obliged to toil for nought.—Rev. T. M. Merriman.

was made of the same territory to Samuel William Johnson, and his associates,† bearing date Feb. 27th, 1782. The charter of the town not being obtained from the governor of Vt. until Jan. 2d, 1792, bearing the name of the grantee, Johnson. Previous to the survey and allotment of the town, by Johnson, a number of settlements were made on the borders of the River Lamoille, by emigrants from New Hampshire, and perhaps from other places. The first settlement was made in 1784, by Mr. Samuel Eaton, from Pierpont, N. H., a soldier of the French and Revolutionary war. He moved from Connecticut River with a large family, and carrying his whole effects upon a pack horse, for more than 60 miles, principally through an entire wilderness, and for more than 30 miles of the distance he followed the marked trees which he and his companions had previously glazed, while on scouting parties in the French war, and Revolutionary service, to Canada and Lake Champlain. He located in the westerly part of the town, on the right bank of the River Lamoille, on a beautiful bow of alluvial flats, on which he had frequently encamped when on his scouting excursions to the lake, which had impressed his fancy as a suitable site for his future residence. Mr. Eaton lived to a good old age, much respected, and in his latter years received a pension from government for revolutionary services. One of his sons is now living in Johnson, past 90 years of age. The year following Mr. Eaton's settlement, a number from the same vicinity in New Hampshire, made beginnings in the town, two by the name of McConnell; one of which located near the confluence of what is called the North Branch, with the River Lamoille. He soon after erected a saw and grist-mill, on said branch, around which has subsequently grown the present village. The allotment of the town was made in 1788 or '89; the lots designed to contain 300 acres to each proprietor, besides allowance of 5 per cent. for roads. The survey was however very incorrect, some lots containing a much larger number of acres than others adjoining them, and zigzag lines were found to run

†Mr. Brown's prolonged absence gave rise to the belief that he had been killed. Upon the return of Mr. Brown, a dispute arose between him and Mr. Johnson, about the right to the township. The difficulty was, however, compromised, by a new grant being made to Mr. Brown, of the present town of Brownington.—*Rev. T. M. Merrim.*

from corner to corner of lots, enlarging one by diminishing another, which caused much litigation among the early settlers, but in all cases the courts established the lines and corners where they could be proved to have been run and marked. Jonathan McConnell, before alluded to, was employed by the proprietors as assistant surveyor, and perhaps governed by the first laws of nature, *self preservation*, it so happened that one tier of lots running north and south, and another running east and west, the intersection of which was at his location, which lot contained over 460 acres. Among the early settlers were also a family of Millers, Rogers, Mills, Simons, Smiths, Greggs; and probably some others, all of whom had to depend upon the forest and streams for subsistence. Moose and other native animals ranged upon the hills and mountains, and shoals of fish occupied the streams, and waters of the valleys; all of which afforded them a comfortable repast. Bread, however, was a rarity when obtained, having to be procured at a great distance, in flour or meal, and transported in sacks, upon their shoulders, to their families in their rude and lonely cabins.

The first child born in town was a son of Mr. Aaron Smith, and was named Johnson Smith, in reference to its being the first born in town. The mother, Mrs. Smith, when her child was but two or three months old, in view of the approaching winter and scarcity of provisions, started with her child, accompanied by her husband to Onion River, and from thence, on foot and alone, traveled to Bennington, to spend the winter with her friends.

The first death, that occurred in town, was a Mr. Fullington, who was on his way from New Hampshire to Fairfax; and passing the River Lamoille, in what is now Morristown, at an old hunter's or Indian camping place, he discovered some English turnips well grown and very inviting, of which he partook freely upon an empty stomach, which produced the colic, of which he died the night following, at the dwelling-house of Thomas McConnell, and was buried in a trough dug from a bass-wood log.† The next death was a young man by the name of Smith, who had but a short time previous accompanied his brother and family into town, and was at

†The place is still marked, the first grave in town—*T. M. M.*

work, or for some cause at the mills, which McConnell was building, and accidentally went over the dam or falls and was drowned. This brings the settlement down to 1790.

From 1790 to 1800, a second class of settlers, mostly from New Hampshire and Massachusetts, arrived in town. From New Boston and Amherst, N. H., there were families of Dodge, Balches, Wilson, Ellingwood, Reddington, Prime and others. From Belchertown and other places of Massachusetts, Ferrys, Clark, Wheelers, Atwells and a youngerly man from Boston, by the name of Wier, who had previously followed a sea-faring life, and singularly remarkable, left his accustomed employment, to seek an asylum in the wilds of Vermont. He arrived in his short jacket and buff trousers, destitute of means even to purchase an ax to commence labor in the forest. He had some small change which, like a true sailor, burnt in his pocket until he traveled some 12 miles to exchange it for a sailor's can. Returning, he commenced his labors in good earnest, procuring an ax, he selected a location, built a cabin, and lived more like a hermit than otherwise; and with industry, prudence and economy he soon paid for his land, cleared and stocked his farm; which in 1801, he sold and commenced merchandise, dealing principally in groceries, and in the manufacture of pot and pearlashes, by which he gained a very considerable property. He was a man of very limited education, and depended much upon memory; being strictly honest himself, naturally thought others to possess like virtue, and practicing under this mistake, much of his goods passed into the hands of birds of passage, into those who had not the means, or the disposition to make remuneration. In the latter part of his life, his property dwindled away, although he left a sufficient amount to prove more of a curse than a blessing to his inheritors. As an evidence of the singularity of his management, after his death, there was discovered among some old rubbish or bags in a by-place, an old stocking well lined with silver, and also some \$40 upon an obscure shelf, which appeared to have been rolled in paper, of which the mice had made a comfortable nest. This is the end of the respected Johnny Wier and his effects.

There is not now known to be living a single individual of the second class of settlers, who was at that time a head of a family.

The first town meeting held in town, of record, was March 4, 1789, and choice was made of Jonathan McConnell, Thomas McConnell and George Gregg, selectmen, signed Jonathan McConnell, town clerk. At a freemen's meeting, held Sept. 1, 1789, choice was made of Noah Smith of Bennington, to represent the town of Johnson in the General Assembly. The first deed was filed for record, June 16, 1790. The first deed recorded at length, Aug. 21, 1791. The first physician in town was Dr. William Coit. The first merchant was a man by the name of Crosby, who erected a small building, the walls of which were plank-locked at the corners. A noted part of his merchandise was a puncheon of potato whisky, highly colored with hemlock bark, and possibly a quantity of burnt sugar, which he christened French brandy, and marked his price accordingly, placing the puncheon in the corner, end to the wall. At this time two or three families from Woodstock, settled in Sterling, now attached to Johnson, one by the name of Luke Lanphier, who had the appellation in Woodstock, of mutton dealer; whose principal stock in trade was reported to have been selected by the light of the moon and stars; and being a lover of good liquor, and not having the means or disposition to indulge in his favorite beverage, honestly, associated with two or three of his friends, and caused a faucet to be introduced through the plank of the building into the head of the puncheon, with a tap on the outside, secreted by a large log lying near the building, where they could daily, or rather nightly fill their cans at pleasure; which was undiscovered until the puncheon was nearly empty, when endeavoring to move it, he found it tunneled to the wall.

In the Spring and Fall of 1801, and between that and 1805, a new class of settlers arrived in town from New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and other towns in Vermont, principally taking the places of the early settlers who left for other parts, viz. the Griswolds, Burnhams, Morgans, Ober, Perkins, Patches, Waters, Nichols, and among others the family of Arauhah Waterman, from Norwich, Connecticut, who was a proprietor in the town of Hyde Park. He left Norwich in February, with an ox and horse team, and was 17 days on the road, and arrived at Hyde Park on the 4th of March, 1801, the day that Thomas Jefferson was

inaugurated president of the United States, and designed to settle on his own lands, but shortly after his arrival, purchased the farm in Johnson on which Jonathan McConnell first located, and built mills where the village has since grown up. He took possession on the first day of April, 1801, where he continued to live until his death, Aug. 17, 1838, in the 90th year of his age; having previously served as justice of the peace, and member of the legislature for a number of years. The farm is principally in possession of his descendants at the present time.

The first mail was carried through town in 1802-3, by John Skeels of Peacham, on horseback, to St. Albans and back once a week, and Araunah Waterman, jr., was first postmaster. The first settled minister was Elder Joel P. Hayford, a young man, who very generously surrendered his claim to the right of land granted to the first settled minister, to the selectmen of the town, to be leased by them in perpetuity; the avails of which to be applied to the support of the gospel for all coming time.

In the month of April, 1805, mills having been erected in the town of Eden, on the north branch of the Lamoille, some 9 miles from Johnson, and a dam built at the outlet of a large pond, some 2 miles in length, and averaging some half a mile in width, and erected upon a loose gravel and sandy base, raising the water near 8 feet upon the natural surface of the pond, its pressure soon forced the dam from its bed, and sinking the channel of the stream some 4 feet, causing a flow of water of some 12 by 30 feet, to rush from the pond, as with a besom of destruction, sweeping before its mighty power, acres of heavy timber, root and branch, and even rocks from their native beds, of enormous weight, carrying buildings, mills, and bridges in its wake, and desolation in its rear, until discharging its flood into the River Lamoille.

The village now contains three respectable churches, viz. Congregational, Baptist, and Methodist, a large and commodious town house, an academy, a woolen and starch factory, a saw-mill, grist-mill, 4 stores, a town clerk and probate office, and a suitable supply of mechanics of most kinds for a country village. The town has had but a limited increase of inhabitants for the last decade, now numbering 1381, two of which are past 90 years, and several between 80 and 90. Many

of our young and enterprising men, of late years, have left for other parts, even to New Orleans, California, the Falls of St. Anthony and most every other State and territory intervening; and others from patriotism have lately enrolled their names as soldiers, and gone to the battle-field, possibly to shed their blood in defense of their country and the glorious Constitution, which is assailed by slaveholding traitors.

Johnson, Nov. 20, 1861.

December 15, 1863. What I have already given having been written some years since, many changes have occurred, and the early settlers have passed away. There is but one solitary individual residing in town, who was a head of a family, Mar. 4, 1801, at the time I arrived in town, and, I think, but three or four others, then in their infancy. The Widow Griswold, formerly the Widow Heath, is now living, at the age of about 90, retaining her mind and sight, and will thread a cambric needle as readily as a young lady of 16, and without glasses.

During the war of 1812, the town furnished a full company of volunteers, and served upon the frontier lines,—at Champlain in 1813, and at the battle at Plattsburgh, 1814.

In the fall of 1813, a large drove of fat oxen, containing 100 head, were purchased principally in New Hampshire and upon the borders of the Connecticut River, under pretense of furnishing the troops at Burlington and Plattsburgh, but, arriving at Walden, or Hardwick, turned their course for Canada. Information was soon made known to the officers of the government, and they were pursued, and overtaken at or near the lines, seized and returned, and arriving at Johnson near night, were there yarded to be refreshed; and about 2 o'clock the next morning, an express arrived from Craftsbury, that a large collection, or mob, some 70 in number, were on their way, to retake the drove. An immediate call was made for the militia to arm, to protect them, which was organized under the command of a Captain Thompson of the army, then on recruiting service,—and sentinels stationed around the yard, with strict orders that no one should pass the lines, on peril of death; about day-light the mob drew near the village, when, discovering the position of the guard, they made a halt, rather than an attack, and learning that warrants were being made for their arrest, dropped

work, or for some cause at the mills, which McConnell was building, and accidentally went over the dam or falls and was drowned. This brings the settlement down to 1790.

From 1790 to 1800, a second class of settlers, mostly from New Hampshire and Massachusetts, arrived in town. From New Boston and Amherst, N. H., there were families of Dodges, Balches, Wilson, Ellingwood, Reddington, Prime and others. From Belchertown and other places of Massachusetts, Ferrys, Clarks, Wheelers, Atwells and a young man from Boston, by the name of Wier, who had previously followed a sea-faring life, and singularly remarkable, left his accustomed employment, to seek an asylum in the wilds of Vermont. He arrived in his short jacket and buff trousers, destitute of means even to purchase an ax to commence labor in the forest. He had some small change which, like a true sailor, burnt in his pocket until he traveled some 12 miles to exchange it for a sailor's can. Returning, he commenced his labors in good earnest, procuring an ax, he selected a location, built a cabin, and lived more like a hermit than otherwise; and with industry, prudence and economy he soon paid for his land, cleared and stocked his farm; which in 1801, he sold and commenced merchandise, dealing principally in groceries, and in the manufacture of pot and pearlashes, by which he gained a very considerable property. He was a man of very limited education, and depended much upon memory; being strictly honest himself, naturally thought others to possess like virtue, and practicing under this mistake, much of his goods passed into the hands of birds of passage, into those who had not the means, or the disposition to make remuneration. In the latter part of his life, his property dwindled away, although he left a sufficient amount to prove more of a curse than a blessing to his inheritors. As an evidence of the singularity of his management, after his death, there was discovered among some old rubbish or bags in a by-place, an old stocking well lined with silver, and also some \$40 upon an obscure shelf, which appeared to have been rolled in paper, of which the mice had made a comfortable nest. This is the end of the respected Johnny Wier and his effects.

There is not now known to be living a single individual of the second class of settlers, who was at that time a head of a family.

The first town meeting held in town, of record, was March 4, 1789, and choice was made of Jonathan McConnell, Thomas McConnell and George Gregg, selectmen, signed Jonathan McConnell, town clerk. At a freemen's meeting, held Sept. 1, 1789; choice was made of Noah Smith of Bennington, to represent the town of Johnson in the General Assembly. The first deed was filed for record, June 15, 1790. The first deed recorded at length, Aug. 21, 1791. The first physician in town was Dr. William Coit. The first merchant was a man by the name of Crosby, who erected a small building, the walls of which were plank—locked at the corners. A noted part of his merchandise was a puncheon of potato whisky, highly colored with hemlock bark, and possibly a quantity of burnt sugar, which he christened French brandy, and marked his price accordingly, placing the puncheon in the corner, end to the wall. At this time two or three families from Woodstock, settled in Sterling, now attached to Johnson, one by the name of Luke Lanphier, who had the appellation in Woodstock, of mutton dealer; whose principal stock in trade was reported to have been selected by the light of the moon and stars; and being a lover of good liquor, and not having the means or disposition to indulge in his favorite beverage, honestly, associated with two or three of his friends, and caused a faucet to be introduced through the plank of the building into the head of the puncheon, with a tap on the outside, secreted by a large log lying near the building, where they could daily, or rather nightly fill their cans at pleasure; which was undiscovered until the puncheon was nearly empty, when endeavoring to move it, he found it tunneled to the wall.

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their weapons, principally clubs and pitchforks, and hastily made their retreat. The oxen were driven to Burlington and disposed of, as they were assumed to have been purchased.

Subsequently, information was received that a large train of teams were on the road, loaded with dry goods from Montreal, in transit to Boston. Two or three officers of the customs were soon in readiness to seize the teams and goods, which cost their owners some \$13,000 in Montreal. The officers, with some assistance, met the teams, some short distance from the village, and ordered them to surrender, but the party, some 14 men, showed fight, and attempted to pass. The road at that place being narrow, one of the horses in the front team was shot down, which blocked the road, and, after a severe contest, two or three of the smuggling party being severely wounded, they surrendered their teams and goods to the officers, who conveyed them to Burlington, and delivered them to Mr. Van Ness, collector. The day following the seizure, some 40 suits were served on the officers and their assistants for assault and battery; the goods were subsequently bonded by Mr. Van Ness, and the suits withdrawn; and it was reported, and probably truly, that before the goods arrived at Boston, peace was proclaimed, which caused the goods to be sold at a less price than they were bonded.

In regard to incidents of the late war, my age and infirmities deprive me of the pleasure of searching the records; having arrived at the age of four score and eight years, must leave that record to younger and more competent hands.

JOHNSON CONTINUED—BY REV. T. M. MERRIAM.

The history of the town, since its first settlement, is made up of those usual incidents common to all new countries. The clearing up of the forest, and putting the land in a state of cultivation, and improving its material interests, have been developed up to the present time, so that the condition of the town will compare favorably with towns around, in agricultural, and in mechanical, manufacturing, commercial, patriotic, professional, literary and religious well-being and well-doing.

THE LAMOILLE COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL is located in this town, and has shared with other schools of the kind in patronage and prosperity.

In the year 1832, a bill was presented to the legislature of Vermont by Hon. Thomas Waterman, by which the institution was established, and lands granted for its assistance. This school has contributed, in no small degree, to the scientific and literary culture of a great number of ladies and gentlemen, who have gone into different parts of the land, and done honor to the various departments of industry, science and religion.

The interest of common schools receives a fair share of attention, but, in many things, a great improvement still can and ought to be made. Inadequate efforts have been made in the place, to unite the interests of the academy to the district schools in the village, in a good graded school, and strong hopes are entertained of its ultimate success.

In no respects, however, can Johnson boast more truly than in her religious interests. We have here three beautiful churches standing on one street fronting one way, and very similarly constructed inside. Few towns present a more stirring sight on the Sabbath than ours, when all the congregations are out together, returning from worship.

Three denominations of Christians are represented, which I will notice in the historical order in which they were instituted.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH

in Johnson was organized Nov. 7, 1808, with 14 members. For years it was small, and had much to do to continue its existence, but according as its members were faithful, so the Lord continued to prosper them. Like many churches in the land it had to pass through the gale of Millerism, which it did and out-rode the trial; it tossed them like the "Euroclydon," but they avoided being cast upon a "certain Island." Besides trials, the church has had prosperity at various times, so that in the midst of dismissions, death, and emigration in 1860, the number was about 125.

The church held an interesting jubilee in 1858, on the fiftieth anniversary of its formation. Among the other historical incidents it was found that one, and only one, of the original 14 members, viz. Mrs. Lucy Burnham was living. It was also interesting to all concerned, when her granddaughter united with the same church, just 50 years after her.

The deacons who have served the church during the time are, Jonathan Burnham.

Enos Clark, C. B. Taylor, D. Wiswall, and Samuel Andrews.

The church has had 12 ministers, viz. David Boynton, John Spaulding, Joel P. Hayford, Albert Stone, —— Hall, Reuben Hodge, J. Cressey, M. W. Bixby, A. Gale, T. M. Merriam, to 1861.

The first meeting-house was built in 1832; the second was built in 1855.

Mr. Hayford was the first settled minister in town, consequently drew the ministerial lot. He, however, afterwards deeded it to the town, and the rent or interest arising therefrom is divided annually among the different societies.

The town has not been prolific in literature, though professedly fond of it.

Two historical works were published in 1860, by Rev. T. M. Merriam then residing in Johnson. One, a Vol. was called "The Trail of History." The peculiarity of the work consisted chiefly in its arrangement or plan. The main drift was to present the history of religion and empire in parallel, from the creation to the present time. In this way and by the assistance of a diagram, which accompanied the work, all the great outlines of general history were as plainly indicated and easily remembered as the boundaries of States on an atlas.

The other was called "A Historical Diagram and Digest." This was a map on rollers with a sample of the Diagram in the book. Enlarged, across the top of the map, to the lower part of it presented in columns the names of the representative men in Church and State. Each great State, &c., arranged separately, with a digest of each one's history, and in which he lived, making all a very great convenience for looking up historical facts. Both works are designed for the family and the school. No work now before the public surpasses them, either as a text-book, or reference-map of History.

THE LAMOILLE COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

BY S. H. PEARL, A. M.

The Lamoille County Grammar School, located in Johnson, was incorporated by an act of legislature, passed Nov. 15, 1836. Said act was signed by Carlos Coolidge, speaker of the House, by D. M. Camp, president of the Senate, and approved by S. H. Jenison, governor.

The school, however, had been established about 6 years before its incorporation, and had been under the instruction of a Dr. Carpenter,

succeeded by Perry Haskell. The teachers, after incorporation, so far as can be ascertained from the records, have been as follows: R. M. Toof, C. Adams, B. J. Tenny, Lyman T. Flint; Simeon H. Stevens, who died in the midst of a good degree of success; Rev. Jason F. Walker, under whom the school was in a flourishing condition; L. O. Stevens, who solicited subscriptions for repairing and enlarging the house, \$1,200 being expended as the result of this effort, for that purpose; Z. K. Pangborn, under whom the school numbered, at one time, 225 pupils, the highest number reached during its history: H. M. Wallace, R. C. Benton, M. P. Parmelce, each having a good degree of success; Joseph Marsh, a son of President Marsh, of the University of Vermont, who had charge of the school but a short time; Samuel H. Shory, who became principal in 1860, continuing 2 years; Geo. W. Squier, who also had been connected with the school at a previous date; Miss Myra Benton, who had charge of the school during the Fall term of 1863; and S. H. Pearl, who became principal at the close of the Fall term of 1863, and has continued to act in that capacity, to the present time, (June, 1869).

The building was originally erected, and supplied with a good chemical and philosophical apparatus, by voluntary subscription. It was thoroughly repaired, in a similar manner, while the school was in the charge of L. O. Stevens; and, in the summer of 1866, the building was almost entirely rebuilt, and enlarged to more than double its former size, finished and furnished in a most substantial manner, to meet the increasing wants of the school; the means being furnished mainly, as before, by the subscriptions of an enterprising and generous community.

The school has struggled along with the varying fortunes of kindred institutions in this State; sometimes flourishing vigorously, and then declining, 'till some new impulse should again give it life. It has accomplished a good work in the community. It has fitted many for the responsible position of teachers, as well as prepared a large number of young men for a collegiate course. It has numbered, among its teachers, many graduates from the various colleges, some of whom have ranked high as teachers, and some have attained to honorable positions in other callings or professions. The reputation of the school has generally been such, that it has been extensively patronized by students from neighboring States, and from the Provinces.

In February, 1866, the Lamoille County

Grammar School, having previously surrendered its charter, became a State normal school under an act of a previous legislature. It began its new career with about 50 students—less than half its previous number, and has gradually increased, 'till at the present time more than 100 are connected with it. More than 44 completed the first course of study, and as graduates, are teaching with a good degree of success, and with credit to the institution. With increasing numbers in attendance, and increased facilities for instruction, the school now seems to give promise of more than ordinary success for the future.

RALPH ELLINWOOD.

BY LYMAN J. SEELY.

Ralph Ellinwood came from Amherst, N. H., into Johnson, with his family, in 1792, and settled a mile below Johnson Flats, on the Lamoille, having selected a fine interval, on which he lived 'till his death in May, 1837—having seen four score years.

His children inherited the homestead 'till within a few years, when they, too, went to their rest. The grandchildren have all left town. None of the name remain in town. Uncle Ralph was a man about 6 feet 4 inches in height, well built. In former days, when potash was made and carried to Montreal by teams, Ralph Ellinwood was one of the posse to keep things in their proper place. The following anecdote of him, on one of his tours into Canada, is handed down to this generation :

It will be remembered that in years past, many of the business men, living on the borders of Lake Champlain, frequently visited Quebec, with large quantities of lumber for market. A gentleman there from the Old Country, designed to become acquainted with some of the Vermonters, as they were said to be a race of giants. It so happened that the Hon. Ezra Meech, and one or two others of like stature from Vermont were present, to whom the gentleman was introduced, accompanied with the remark that those were a fair sample of the inhabitants of the Green Mountains. The gentleman, with surprise, exclaimed (like the ancient queen) "although much had been said of their greatness, the one half had not been told him."—Sometime afterwards, in the month of March, a couple of bullying dandies in St. Johns prepared for a sleigh ride up the St. Johns River, on the ice, the distance of some 9 miles, to the red or half-way house (so called.) The snow being some 3 feet in depth, and from a sudden thaw, the waters of the Lake had overflowed the

ice to the surface of the snow, leaving the hard beaten path or track, yet firm for traveling.—Those young pimps, before leaving the village, proclaimed they would clear the track from all they should meet, to their journey's end.—They had proceeded but 2 or 3 miles; meeting three or four sleighs from Vermont, loaded with produce for market, coming within hailing distance, they insultingly demand a turnout, and surrender of the track or path—the person driving the forward team reigning his horses endeavored to reason the inconsistency of their demand, which proved of no avail; and then commenced a warfare on his horses' head, the back team coming up inquired the cause of trouble, which being reported, a man by the name of Ellinwood, driving one of the teams, stepped forward and with a common expression of his, "kind law, I can slay an acre of them," passing to the side of their horse and cutter, which were richly caparisoned with plate and robes—placing his hand under the forearm of the horse, and his shoulder to his side, capsized both horse and sleigh into the snow and water, which nearly covered them; then stepping toward those men of might, they instantly sought refuge in company with their horse and sleigh. The teams then passed without further trouble, leaving the disconcerted dandies to restore their horse and sleigh as best they could. After receiving their cold bath, they thought it advisable to return to the village. Arriving at Major Mott's (who kept a public house,) in a condition as though immediately emerged from a pool; the inquiry was made how they enjoyed their journey of pleasure. They replied that they proceeded but a short distance, meeting one of those d—d giants of the Green Mountains, when he shouldered them, horse and sleigh, and cast them into the Lake, as a very light thing, and they had fled from his wrath for their lives, as from Sampson wielding the jaw bone of an ass.

THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS.

BY ELIJAH A. C. BORDEAUX.

About 1850, Eld. Joseph Bates, formerly Captain Bates, of Fairhaven, Mass., visited in Johnson, and successfully introduced his views on the Advent and Sabbath question in the northern part of the town. Subsequently, Eld. James White, and his companion, pioneers in this work, and other preachers, held interesting meetings in the place, and some became believers, and 12 persons entered into church fellowship, in 1862, who attached their names to the following covenant,

which is adopted by all the S. D. A. churches:

"We, the undersigned, hereby associate ourselves together, as a church, taking the name, Seventh-Day Adventists, covenanting to keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus Christ."

Eld. A. Stone, of Eden, this county, joined this church at that time. This church now comprises 16 members; and their S. B. pledges to the Vermont State Conference of Seventh-Day Adventists, for the present year, amount to \$88.64.

May 4, 1869.

MILITARY RECORDS.

FROM A. S. PIERCE, TOWN CLERK.

This town voted bounties as follows:

Sept. 6, 1862, to pay 9 men \$50 each; the men were raised, paid, and sent to the war.

Dec. 19, 1863, to pay \$300 each to ten men; the men were hired, paid, and sent. Sept. 19, 1864, to pay the heirs of Geo. E. Whitfield \$50, and pay E. D. Carter \$50; which sums were paid. Jan. 19, 1865, voted to raise a tax of 100 cents on the dollar of grand-list, to defray the expense of raising men for the war. Voted to leave the raising of men to fill our quota to the selectmen to manage in their discretion; nothing done under this last vote; the war ended soon after, and for that reason there was no necessity for any action under that vote.

In the Adj. and Inspector General's report of 1864, on page 555, a list of the soldiers' names that went from Johnson—with the Regiment and Company in which they went.

The following soldiers died:

Name.	Co.	Reg.	Age.	Remarks.
Adams, James H.	11	D	19	Died near Washington City April 9, '63.
Babcock, Marshall S.	7	E	22	Died at Vicksburgh July 21, '62.
Balch, Charles W.	"		20	Died—
Clark, Jehial P.	8	A	19	Died at home May 19, '62.
Dubia, Frank	7	E	22	Died at Pensacola Dec. 28, '62.
Field, Joel D.	"		35	Died—
French, George	3	E		Died—
Goosey, David	11	D	25	Died near Harper's Ferry Aug. 23, '64.
Mead, George D.	7	E		Died—
Mills, Charles S.				Died—
Murry, Frank	7	E	19	Died at Camp hospital, Florida, Jan. 4, '64.
Parrant, Peter	"		46	Died at City hospital, New Orleans, Sept. 16, '62.
Perkins, Warren E.	3	E		Died at Fredericksburgh, Va. May 20, '64.
Raymore, Albinus F.	Cav. I		28	Died—
Robinson, Ancil H.	7	E	21	Died at Baton Rouge, La. July 29, '62.
Robinson, Judson A.	9	H		Died at Chicago March 14, '63.
Wilson, Ebenezer	7	E	41	Died at City hospital, New Orleans Sept. 21, '62.
Woodward, Oscar	3	E		Died—
Carter, Edmond	17	C		Died at Richmond, Va. Oct 16, '64. (prisoner).
Whitfield, George E.	"			Killed at battle of Black Forest, Va. May 12, '64.
Parmelce, Lewis D.	11	A		Died at Annapolis Junction, Md. Aug. 31, '64.
Townsend, Arthur H.	17	C		Died in Salisbury prison Nov. 29, '64.
Hawly, George				Died—
Burnham, Charles				Died at City hospital, Savannah Oct. 15, '64.
Webster, Jason C.	11	L		Died at home April 28, '65.
Carpenter, Luther	4	C		Died—
French, Charles	5	D		Died—

The ladies of Johnson, through the efforts of Mrs. Quincy and Mrs. S. Merriam, filled a box for the contrabands, which was valued at \$50, and sent it to Virginia.

SOLDIERS OF 1861.

BY THOMAS A. RIDDLE.

Name.	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Rank.	Remarks.
Adams, James H.	11	D	July 28, '62.	Private.	Died April 10, '63.
Adams, Levi B.	"		Aug. 4, '62.	"	Mustered out Jan. 24, '65.
Atwell, Marshall B.	2	E	May 12, '61.	"	Discharged Oct. 17, '62.
Austin, B. J.	3	E	May 24, '61.	Captain.	Resigned May 14, '63.
Babcock, Marshall B.	7	E	Nov. 28, '61.	Private.	Died July 21, '61.
Backum, John C.	3	E	June 1, '61.	"	Discharged Oct 31, '62.
Balch, Charles W.	7	E	Dec. 4, '61.	"	Died Nov. 20, '62.
Beard, Charles W.	8	A	Oct. 2, '61.	Corporal.	Mustered out June 28, '65.
Benton, Caleb Henry	5	D	Aug. '61.	1st Lieut.	Sept. 15, '64.
Caldwell, Henry P.	Cav. I		Sept. 19, '61.	Q. Mast.	Aug. 9, '65.

Name	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted	Rank	Remarks
Clark, Jehial P.	6	A	Sept. 24, '61.	Private.	Discharged March 12, '62.
Clark, Jarius D.	"		"	Corpor'l.	" July 15, '62.
Clark, Oscar	3	E	June 1, '61.	Private.	Mustered out July 27, '64.
Clark, Samuel B.	Cav. I		Sept. 16, '61.	"	" Nov. 18, '64.
Casper, George	11	D	July 16, '62.	"	Discharged Jan. 24, '64.
Cross, Madison	8	A	Dec. 3, '61.	"	" Sept. 20, '63.
Davis, Charles D.	7	E	Dec. 14, '61.	Corpor'l.	Mustered out March 14, '66.
Davis, Cyrus	"		Dec. 19, '61.	"	"
Davis, Timothy C.	2	H	May 7, '61.	Private.	Died Oct. 7, '62.
Dodge, Jacob H.	7	E	Dec. 2, '61.	P. Music.	Mustered out March 14, '66.
Dodge, Judson A.	3	E	June 1, '61.	Private.	M. out July 7, '64. re-en. cav. l.m. out.
Dubra, Frank	7	E	June 29, '62.	"	Died Dec. 28, '62.
Farnam, Joseph	8	A	Sept. 3, '61.	Corpor'l.	Mustered out June 28, '65.
Farnam, Joseph jr.	9	H	June 3, '62.	Private.	" 15
Fellows, Daniel D.	11	D	July 4, '62.	Corpor'l.	" June 24, '65.
Field, Joel D.	7	E	Dec. 1, '61.	Private.	Died Oct. 29, '62.
Fletcher, Daniel P.	"		Dec. 11, '61.	2d Lieut.	Mustered out March 14, '66.
Fletcher, Harvey A.	3	E	July 16, '62.	Private.	" June 19, '65.
Fletcher, James	"		June 1, '61.	1st Lieut.	" July 27, '64.
Frazier, Edward	11	L	May 28, '63.	Private.	Deserted.
French, Charles F.	5	D	Aug. 25, '62.	"	Died Dec. 18, '63.
French, George Q.	3	E	June 1, '61.	Corpor'l.	Died Nov. 4, '62.
French, James F.	5	D	Aug. 20, '61.	Private.	Mustered out Sept. 15, '64.
French, Jason O.	"		Aug. 13, '61.	"	Discharged Nov. 27, '62.
Garvin, George W.	"		"	"	" Nov. 7, '62.
Gokey, Charles	11	L	May 12, '63.	Bugler.	Mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Goosey, Alexander	"		Aug. 8, '62.	Private.	Died in service.
Goosey, Ambrose	"		"	"	Discharged Jan. 5, '65.
Goosey, David	"		"	"	Killed in action.
Goosey, Joseph	"		"	"	Discharged Jan. 5, '65.
Hall, William H.	Cav. I		Oct. 1, '61.	Corpor'l.	Mustered out Nov. 13, '64.
Hunkins, Walter W.	8	K	Nov. 11, '61.	Private.	" June 28, '65.
Hawley, George W.	7	E	Nov. 25, '61.	Corpor'l.	Died July 21, '61.
Hawley, Homer	Cav. I		Sept. 23, '61.	Private.	Discharged from Invalid corps.
Heath, Henry L.	7	E	Dec. 15, '61.	Music'n.	Died Dec. 18, '62.
Hinds, Phineas D.	"		Nov. 23, '61.	Serg't.	Mustered out Aug. 21, '65.
Holge, Freeman E.	3	H	"	Private.	Mustered out.
Holge, Freeman O.	5	D	Aug. 30, '61.	"	Discharged April 20, '62.
Holge, Lyman F.	3	H	July 9, '61.	"	" Oct. 25, '62.
Jacobs, Anthony	11	D	July 17, '62.	"	Deserted Sept. 4, '62.
Jacobs, Franklin	6	K	Sept. 23, '61.	"	" Aug. 6, '64.
Laraway, John	7	E	Feb. 9, '62.	"	Mustered out March 14, '66.
Leland, Charles C.	Cav. H		Aug. 4, '62.	Bugler.	" June 21, '65.
Lilly, Carlos	7	E	Jan. 28, '62.	Private.	Died Nov. 7, '62.
Magoon, Wilder	11	D	Aug. 9, '62.	Artificer.	Mustered out June 24, '64.
Manning, Harland P.	"		Aug. 8, '62.	Private.	"
Mead, George D.	7	E	Dec. 1, '61.	Music'n.	Died Aug. 14, '62.
Mead, Royal	8	A	Sept. 28, '61.	Private.	Discharged Aug. 1, '63.
Medcalf Wallace	9	H	June 22, '62.	"	Deserted Jan. 9, '63.
Mills, Charles C.	"		June 15, '62.	"	Died, Newbern, N. C. 1856.
Mills, John C.	"		"	"	Discharged Aug 12, '63.
Mulgrett, George E.	8	A	Nov. 24, '61.	Corpor'l.	Mustered out June 23, '65.
Muzzy, Frank	7	E	Dec. 20, '61.	Private.	Died Jan. 4, '64.
Muzzy, Joseph	11	D	Aug. 1, '62.	"	Mustered out June 24, '65.
Parker, Albert O.	3	E	June 1, '61.	"	Discharged March 9, '63.
Parratt, Peter	7	E	Jan. 13, '62.	"	Died Sept. 16, '62.
Patch, Vernon	"		Dec. 13, '61.	"	Discharged Oct. 15, '62.
Perkins, Edmund	"		"	Wag'ner.	Mustered out March 14, '66.
Perkins, Edwin	9	H	June 5, '62.	Corpor'l.	" June 15, '65.
Perkins, Warren E.	3	E	July 16, '62.	Private.	Died May 20, '64.
Paymore, Albinus F.	Cav. I		Sept. 17, '61.	"	Died Feb. 13, '64.
Ritterbush, Alonzo M.	Cav. H		Aug. 15, '62.	"	Discharged Jan. 2, '64.
Robinson, Ansel H.	7	E	Dec. 23, '61.	"	Died July 30, '62.
Robinson, Judson A.	9	H	June 3, '62.	"	Died March 14, '63.
Scott, Charles W. jr.	11	M	Reg. Army.	"	Mustered out.
Scott, Julian A.	3	E	June 1, '61.	Music'n.	Discharged April 28, '63.
Sheldon, Charles H.	7	E	Nov. 23, '61.	Captain.	Mustered out March 14, '66.

Name.	Co.	Reg.	Enlisted.	Rank.	Remarks.
Sheldon, George W.	7	E	Nov. 23, '61.	Adj'tant.	Mustered out Dec. 8, '65.
Sherman, Lewis Jr.	"		Dec. 20, '61.	Private.	Aug. 30, '64.
Smith, Martin	3	E	June 1, '61.	"	July 27, '64.
Smith, Moses B. Jr.	11	D	July 30, '62.	"	Deserted Aug. 23, '64.
Steady, Augustus	3	E	June 1, '61.	"	Discharged Oct. 30, '62.
Stone, Edwin A.	7	E	Dec. 1, '61.	"	Mustered out July 30, '65.
Stone, John B.	9	H	June 10, '62.	"	Discharged March 22, '63
Stowell, George W.	7	E	Nov. 28, '61.	"	" Feb. 26, '63.
Stratton, Hiram A.	8	A	Oct. 28, '61.	"	Mustered out June 28, '65.
Townsend, George R.	7	E	Dec. 28, '61.	"	" March 14, '66.
Turner, Charles	"				
Williams, Charles W.	11	D	July 16, '62.	"	June 24, '65.
Wilson, Ebenezer	7	E	Nov. 25, '61.	"	Died Sept. 21, '62.
Woodward, Daniel W.	5	D	July 26, '62.	"	Accident'y killed Dec. 8, '63.
Woodward, Oscar	3	E	June 1, '61.	"	Discharged Sept. 14, '61.
Bradly, Roswell B.	17	C	Jan. 25, '64.	"	Trans. to V. R. C. Nov. 22, '64.
Carter, Edward D.	"				Mustered out July 25, '65.
Curtis, Henry	11	L	Dec. 21, '63.	"	Died Richmond Va. Oct. 16, '64.
Goodwin, Horace	"				Deserted.
Laraway, Gilbert	17	C	Jan. 20, '64.	Serg't.	Mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Osley, Joseph S.	11	L	Dec. 19, '63.	Corpor'l.	" July 14, '65.
Parnelelo, Lewis D.	11	A	Jan. 1, '64.	"	" Aug. 23, '65.
Partlow, Joel H.	11	L	Dec. 21, '63.	Private.	Died Aug. 31, '64.
Patch, William	"				Mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Potter, Loyal A.	"				Discharged Aug. 14, '65.
Stanley, Charles S.	"				Deserted Oct. 18, '64.
Townshend, Arthur	H.17	C	Jan. 29, '64.	"	Mustered out June 26, '65.
Webster, Alfred A.	3d Bat.		Dec. 11, '63.	"	Died Salisbury, N. C. Nov. 27, '64.
Webster, Jason C.	17	C	Dec. 26, '63.	"	Mustered out June 15, '65.
Whitfield, George E.	"			"	Died April 26, '65.
Andrews, Sumner A.	13	E	Sept. 8, '62.	"	Kil'd in action May 6, '64, Wildern'a.
Chesmore, David A.	"				Mustered out July 6, '63.
Dodge, Nathan	"				"
Mudgett, Henry E.	"				"
Mudgett, John H.	"				"
Parsons, Henry C.	"				"
Whiting, George W.	"				"
Laraway, Leander	7	E	Jan. 13, '62.	"	Feb. 22, '64.
Scott, Lucian			reg. army 5'y'st Vt. Cav.		Dis. for bad treatment while pris.
Eaton, Samuel C.	11	L	June 15, '63.	Serg't.	Mustered out Aug. 25, '65.
Hill, Chester K.	3	E	June 1, '61.	Private.	Dis. w'nds rec'd in act'n Oct. 31, '62.
Burnett, Abram	17	C	Jan. 5, '64.	"	Mustered out July 14, '65.
Shiney, Joseph	6	H	Aug. 14, '61.	"	" June 26, '65.
Partlow, George W.	11	L	Oct. 12, '63.	"	Died Aug. 21, '64.
Burnham, Charles	4	A	Dec. 21, '63.	"	Died Salisbury prison.
Prince, Daniel	8	A	Dec. 19, '63.	"	Dis. for bad treatment while pris.
Carter, Edward D.	17	C	Feb. 26, '64.	"	at Salisbury prison.
Davis, Philo F.				"	Died at Richmond Va. Oct. 16, '64.
Gokey, Frank S.				"	Dis. from V. R. C. June 20, '64.
Baker, William W.	17	C	Jan. 11, '64.	"	Trans. V. R. C. must. out July 20, '65.
Johnson, Jason			reg. army		Discharged.
					Hancock's, Vet. Res. Corps, 1 year.

Furnished by Draft.

Paid Com.			
Holmes, John			"
Newton, Sewell			"
Peeck, Lyman B.			"
Waterman, H. A.			"
Pro. Sub.			
Knight, Len. M.			"
Rand, Lucius			"
Wheelock, Edmund C.			"
Whiting, Almond			"
Wiswell, Eli			"
Carpenter, Luther	4	C	July 17, '63.
Crocker, Chancy	4	C	"
Holmes, Darius G.	6	A	"

Died of wounds May 29, '64.

Mustered out.

Dis. Jan. 3, '65, wounds re'd in action.

HEROIC ADVENTURE.

From a member of the 19th Mass. Vols., writing from camp, March 30, '64, to the "Lamoille Newsdealer,"

There is only one man here with whom I was acquainted in Vermont, and he, Charles W. Scott, of Johnson, is a fine fellow. Anything in his power he will do for a brother soldier; and in any enterprise, however dangerous it may be, he is not afraid to engage. Only this morning a Lieutenant of my regiment who had been out on picket, came into camp with the following report of him: He said that on the previous evening, as a few of the men were gathered near the Rapidan, they saw approaching them from the opposite shore, a boat in which was two men, who appeared to be Union prisoners trying to escape. When they had reached about the middle of the river, a squad of rebels appeared on the other side in pursuit of them, firing upon them as soon as they got within reach. One of the men was wounded so that he could not swim, and the other jumping overboard swam toward the Union shore. The wounded man also followed his example, but we saw that he must perish, unless some one volunteered to save him; who would it be?—it was a moment of fearful suspense, but it was not long. Charles W. Scott came forward, and stripped off his coat, swam to where the drowning man was, drew him to the shore and saved him. A few shots were fired at him, but to no effect. Fifteen minutes afterwards you might have seen him drying his clothes by a neighboring camp-fire, as if nothing had happened.

MC CONNELL'S FALLS, JOHNSON.

BY E. H. WILLEY.

Although we of Lamoille Co. can boast of no thundering "Niagars," and precipitous "Montmorencies," yet we do claim that the romantic and beautiful scenery to be found in the vicinity of the different Falls on our own Lamoille river as it rushes with considerable rapidity through the rocky defiles of the Green Mountains, can not be excelled.

At present I will speak of but one of these. The river, after running quite smoothly for about 3 miles westerly through the town of Johnson—about one-third of a mile above the village—falls over a ledge of rocks of about 15 feet in height into the basin below. From thence it runs in a north-westerly direction over a bed of rocks for near 300 yards, nar-

rowing its channel and increasing in velocity, —when suddenly forming a whirlpool it sinks under a barrier or bridge of rocks which extends across the whole width of the river. This arch, beneath which the river passes, is 8 feet wide, and at "low-water" is used as a foot-bridge with perfect safety. The water rises below through numerous apertures—worn smooth—resembling a boiling cauldron in appearance. These Falls were named in honor of one of the first settlers in the town.

Of the scenery in the vicinity of the Fall, but little need be said. It must be seen to be appreciated. The panoramic views of Mt. Mansfield and Sterling on one side, and the modest hills of the "Round Mountains" group on the other; the beautiful valley of the Lamoille stretching along for miles at their feet; the thriving village of Johnson, with its three stately churches and handsome academy, nestling beneath the protection of these grim old sentinels;—all these contribute to render the place attractive and charming almost beyond conception.

Summer tourists and country-seekers are beginning to be aware that this picture, so long hung out by the Great Painter, is replete with grandeur and interest. And we are both happy and thankful to know it is realized, and also that it is attracting that degree of attention which it so justly merita.

HYDE PARK, Vt., May 25, 1866.

DIED in Johnson, May 23, 186—Willard Ferguson, aged 43 years 6 mos, who, says the Newsdealer, "was well known in that community for his patient endurance of sufferings almost intermitting, and of the most excruciating character, as also for his heroic and tireless energy displayed for the maintenance of his family under circumstances enough to daunt the stoutest heart." He did his part well—let him be remembered.—ED.

LITTLE NORA TO HER MOTHER.

BY E. A. SCOTT,

*A deceased soldier from Johnson, to his wife.**

O dearest mother give to me thine ear,
And take my words as healing balm;
Though snatched from thy fond clasping arms,
I am now raised above the earth's alarms,
And rest secure in the immortal sphere.

* Written a short time after the death of his little daughter, Nora.

I feel no pain, no sorrow know;
Sweet heavenly tones fall on my ear;
All is delightful and all tranquil here.
Now cease thy weeping, wipe away the tear,
And give rest to thy aching brow.

Severed from thee in life's sweet morn,
To be fondled by thee, it can be no more;
But when dark clouds appear and tempests roar,
Remember, above earth's confines I freely soar,
And safely glide above the storm.

An early grave has been my doom,—
But my dear mother, tarry not thou there,
But amid the holy, in my Saviour's care,
To meet me here, rather now prepare,—
And gaze not too long on my tomb.

Brother, cease thy sorrow, stay the tear,
Though I've bid earth and thee adieu,
Still I am not far, very, from you;
Just pass the veil, concealing your mortal view,
The glorious scenes of the other sphere.

MANSFIELD.*

BY E. HENRY WILLET.

This town originally contained the usual number of square miles—36, prior to its annexation in part to Stowe—Nov. 11, 1848. Previously, in Nov. 15, 1839, the western portion had been incorporated with the town of Underhill. It was located in the southern part of Lamoille County, and was bounded N. by Sterling, E. by Stowe, S. by Bolton, and W. by Underhill. It was chartered to Jeremiah Traverse, and some 60 or 70 others, June 8, 1763. It was first settled by Timri Luce, in the year 1799. Samuel Henderson and Isaac Knights commenced settlements the same year. It was organized in 1815. Peter C. Lovejoy was elected as the first town representative. In 1803, Moses Luce was chosen justice of the peace. J. C. White was first town clerk—elected in 1814.

While it remained a town it was represented in the legislature by the following men: Peter C. Lovejoy, 1815; Ivory Luce, 1818—26, '29, 30, '35, '38, and '47; George Town, 1833; V. Butts, 1834; Elisha A. Town, 1836, '37; Joshua Luce, 1839, '40; James Harris, 1841, '42; Albert Luce, 1843, '44; Amander Peterson, 1845, '46; Noah C. Butts, 1848. Members of Constitutional convention, viz. 1822, Ivory Luce—also in 1828, 1836, 1843. The population of Mansfield in 1800 was 12; in 1810, 38; in 1820, 60; in 1830, 279; in 1840, 223.

*Annexed to Stowe, Nov. 11, 1848.

MORRISTOWN.

This township lies in lat. 44° 32', and lon. 4° 20', bounded northerly by Hyde Park, easterly by Elmore, southerly by Stowe, and westerly by Cambridge. It originally contained 23,040 acres, but its area was enlarged by the annexation of that part of Sterling formerly lying upon its westerly border, when that town disorganized, divided, and was annexed to its neighboring towns.* The part of Sterling annexed to Morristown, brought with it the records of the former town, which found a deposit with the archives of Morristown.

Morristown is one of the most important towns in Lamoille County, lies in the central part of the County, and is but 20 miles from Montpelier and 29 from Burlington.

There is in the southeast part of the township a considerable body of water called Joe's Pond, from an old Indian who resided on the borders of this water.†

Lamoille river enters the township from Hyde Park near the northeast corner, passing by Morrisville and Cadysville,—two villages in this town,—runs four miles in this town and returns again to Hyde Park. Along the Lamoille river in its detour in this town, are some good tracts of interval, and upon it two fine mill-seats. There are several other streams in the town, upon which mills are erected. The timbers are maple, beech, birch, &c. The surface of the town is moderately uneven, the soil of a good quality and easily cultivated—and it is the second town in point of agricultural products, in the County.

Morrisville is a fine thriving village upon the Lamoille, near the Great Falls, located in the heart of a region long noted for sublime and romantic scenery. The Falls are but a few rods west of the village, and afford one of the finest manufacturing situations and power in the State. The Fairbanks Co. endeavored to purchase here, before deciding on St. Johnsbury, but unable to make from the then owners a purchase at a reasonable price, gave up the project, and Morrisville lost an opportunity of becoming one of the first towns in the State. However, it is a delightful spot for a Vermont home—a charming place for a summer residence, and waits yet, not without hope, to be great. The river at this place

*See history of Sterling.

†See Hyde Park.

(the Falls), pours itself into a channel cut directly across the stream 20 feet deep and 30 broad. On the west side of this chasm the rocky side perpendicularly 30 feet, and the beholder standing upon the verge of this precipice, sees the whole volume of the river at his feet plunged into this boiling cauldron, from which it escapes through a channel at the south end, and immediately spreading itself out, encircles numerous islands, whose high, jagged points are covered with a thick growth of cedar and fir, and altogether present a scene of grandeur and beauty seldom found surpassed.* The precipice of rock from which we overlook the Falls and the scenery below, was named by the early settlers, "The Pulpit," from its resemblance to that structure.

Between Fairfax, Franklin County, and Hyde Park, Morrisville is the most prosperous village on the way. Several buildings the present Summer (1869) are in process of erection, and everything seems to thrive and flourish. The schools are good and progressive, the church edifices present a neat appearance, the streets are pleasant, the people lively, and the Lamoille Railroad (to be) the one chief topic of public talk. Cadyville—a pretty, ambitious village, belonging also to this town, lies but 2 miles below. The distance from Morrisville to Stowe is but 8 miles—the road delightful, the scenery grand.

This town was granted Nov. 6, 1780, and chartered Aug. 24, 1781 to Moses Morse and associates. The settlement was commenced by Jacob Walker, from Bennington, in 1780. Mr. Walker was accompanied by his brother. The brother soon left, but he remained during the Summer, making his home with the family of Mr. John McDaniel, in Hyde Park, carrying out provisions Monday morning, sufficient for the week, and returning to his boarding-place Saturday night. In the Fall, he returned to his family, in Bennington, with whom he spent the Winter, and brought them on the next Spring, to spend the Summer with him, returning with them in the Fall to spend the Winter at Bennington, and the Spring after (1792), removed again to Morrisville with his family. A Mr. Olds and family came on also with Mr. Walker. They built a camp in which the two families with two hired men lived about two

months. It was while living in this camp that they received a visit from Gov. Butler, of Waterbury. Meanwhile they erected a house or cabin, into which the two families moved, and lived together till late in the Fall, when Mr. Walker and his family went to Fairfax to Winter. Mr. Olds and family remained in Morrisville, and were the first family that wintered in town. The nearest neighbor was at Waterbury, 14 miles distant (no road), and the nearest mill at Cambridge, 20 miles distant, and no road.

In 1791, there were but 10 inhabitants in the town. The population in 1800, was 144; in 1810, 550; in 1820, 726; in 1830, 1315; in 1840, 1502; in 1850, 1441.

The town was organized in 1790, Comfort Olds, town clerk. The following, from the present town clerk, completes the list of town clerks: "Comfort Olds was 1st town clerk; 2d, Elisha Boardman; 3d, Denison Cook—24 years; 4th, Calvin Burnett—1 year; 5th Edward L. May—3½ years; 6th, L. P. Poland, by appointment of selectmen, 6 months; 7th, Alfred C. Boardman, from 1842 to present time—1869. The record is wanting, who were the first selectmen and constable, but near as can be ascertained, Comfort Olds, Nathaniel Goodale and Crispus Shaw—who were selectmen in 1800—were the first selectmen, and John Sumner, first constable. Elisha Boardman was first representative, in 1808.

The first justices were Micajah Dunham, Elisha Boardman, and Luther Bingham."

PAPERS FURNISHED BY CEPHAS FARRIS* IN 1862.

The first meeting of the proprietors of Morrisstown was called at Pownal, May 19, 1784 Nathaniel Morse moderator, and Joseph Hinsdale, clerk, when it was voted to lay out the 1st division in Morrisstown, Jan. 17, 1787, 105 acres to each proprietor's right. Joseph Hinsdale, of Bennington, was elected surveyor of 1st and 2d divisions. The 2d division was made in 1787, the 3d in 1794. The 3d division was made by Micajah Dunham, of Morrisstown.

The first road was laid June 11, 1800.

The town voted to build a town-house, May 31, 1814. 1798, Capt. John Safford moved into town from Windsor, Mass., and built the same Summer the first saw-mill and first framed house—and in 1812, a grist-mill,

*Thompson's Gazetteer—Morrisville.

^oDeceased.

—at Morrisville. The first grist-mill was built at Cady's Falls by Cady and Atkins in 1831. The post-office was granted at Morrisville, April 1, 1834, Levi B. Vilas, first postmaster; next L. A. Willard and then E. J. Mayo; in 1841, Daniel Gilbert, until July 1, 1861, except 4 years that J. C. Noyes served; July 1, 1861, T. Gleed appointed, served until September, 1861, when he died and his widow, Mrs. C. A. Gleed, was appointed P. M. and J. C. Robinson, in 1865.

DEATHS.

Lydia Fletcher, wife of Daniel Fletcher, and daughter of John Safford, died July 10, 1799, aged 31—the first adult death in town.

Daniel Sumner died of small-pox April 27, 1810.

John Safford, born in Norwich, Ct., Aug. 14, 1788; died in Morristown, Nov. 8, 1813, aged 75. Sarah Plumb, born in Stonington, Ct., July 21, 1744; married to John Safford, November, 1762; died Jan 21, 1830.

Anna Brigham, daughter of John Safford, and wife of Abner Brigham, Aug. 12, 1829, while in a state of mental derangement, drowned herself. She was much respected, and her death was deeply lamented.

A young man by the name of John Hoyt, traveling from Randolph, Saturday, June 1, 1805, was found the day following, hung on the frame of a house, in Morristown.

Simeon Joslyn, son of Samuel Joslyn, was drowned in the Lamoille river at Morrisville, June 30, 1807, aged 12 or 15 years; supposed to be the first person drowned in this town.

Levi Grout died Oct. 28, 1820, from injurie, received by falling upon a rake while descending from a haymow, aged 38.

Mr. Asa Brown, in the Winter of 1839, was found dead at Mrs. S. P. Cook's door—supposed to have been frozen.

Rufus Joy was instantly killed at his own door by the accidental roll and slide of a log, which threw him down and fell upon his stomach and face. When found, his hands were firmly clenched; his right holding his ox-whip, and his left holding his lever.

Irena Lois Vincent, daughter of Ishmael and Caroline Vincent, born Nov. 16, 1847, was killed by the falling of a cart-body, while at play near it, Sept. 11, 1853.

RECORD OF DEATHS IN MORRISTOWN FROM 1834 TO 1858.

In 1834, 41; in 1835, 7; in 1839, 6; in 1841, 34; in 1842, 24; in 1843, 21; in 1844,

17; in 1845, 12; in 1846, 13; in 1847, 22; in 1848, 14; in 1849, 16; in 1850, 15; in 1851, 12; in 1852, 27; in 1853, 20; in 1854, 19; in 1855, 15; in 1856, 28; in 1857, 24; in 1858, 27; in 1859, 12.

DEATHS OF AGED PEOPLE,

who died in Morristown in 1862 and 1863:—July 4, 1863, Mr. William Small, aged 74; July 11, Mr. Timothy Maynard, aged 77; August 19, Apollos Metcalf, aged 78; October 23, Mr. Samuel Read, aged 80; November 20, Mrs. Baker, aged 90; December 2, Mrs. Elias Metcalf, aged 80; Dec. 7, Capt. Dennison Cook, aged 79; in 1863, Jan. 11, Mr. James, aged 78; January 28, Mrs. Tift, aged 82; February 7, Mrs. Joanna Walker, aged 91; March 24, Mrs. Dorcas Hagg, aged 80; March 29, Dr. Kiteridge, aged 87; April 10, Mrs. Edna Bryant, aged 79; April 19, Mr. Erastus Eaton, aged 83; May 10, Mrs. Cynthia Kimball, aged 79. Number of daaths in Morristown in 1861, 30; in 1862, 41; in 1863, up to June 1, 24.

RECORD OF BUILDINGS BURNED IN MORRISTOWN.

Daniel Fletcher's house was burned about the middle of July, 1799.

The next house burned in town, was that of Cyrus Hill, in 1800.

John Bingham, Esq., had a barn burnt by lightning, in August, 1833, also his dwelling-house and out-buildings, in March, 1842, by fire escaping from a sugar-arch; no insurance.

Hiram Bingham's dwelling-house and out-buildings were destroyed by fire from a spark from a candle it is supposed, dropped at 10 o'clock in the evening of the 21st of February, 1844; discovered at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 22d; small insurance—heavy loss.

Judge Fisk's store, and Judge Woet's tavern were burned in the Winter of 1850.

H. P. Darling's house and furniture was burned about April 6, 1851.

The church and Mr. Mathew's house and shop were burned Feb. 23, or 24, 1852.

Mr. Charles Robinson's house was burned April 10, 1856.

THE BOARDMAN FAMILY,

consisting of four sons, with their widowed mother, were among the early settlers of Morristown. Orias Boardman, father of the four sons, Elisha, Orias, William and Alfred, died in Connecticut, in 1785, having previously bought a right of land in the town of Morristown, of one of the original proprietors, intending to make a settlement with his family.

Orias, the second son, at the age of 19, arrived in town, in 1793, and worked during the summer for Aaron Hunt, one of the first settlers. Orias and William arrived by way of Lake Champlain and Cambridge with an ox-team, in March, 1794, and commenced a settlement on the farm, upon which Orias lived during the remainder of his life, and which is now owned by his son, Almond Boardman. In the Spring of 1795, their mother, together with the eldest son, Elisha, and the youngest son, Alfred, arrived, and lived in town during the remainder of their lives. Mrs. Lydia Boardman, the mother, died April 7, 1823, in the 75th year of her age, having for a long period of time been a worthy member of the Congregational church. Her sons were all noted for honesty in their business transactions with their fellow-men. Elisha was the first representative of Morristown in the State legislature. He was a member in 1804, '05, '06, '07, and '08. He was the first militia captain in town, and was an able justice of the peace, for a long period of time. He died Feb. 6, 1828, aged 53 years.

Orias Boardman died Sept. 10, 1843, in the 69th year of his age.

William Boardman died March 18, 1851, in the 75th year of his age.

Alfred died Feb. 8, 1830, in the 48th year of his age.

The remains of all four were deposited in the family burying-ground, on the farm of their first settlement. Their descendants are now mostly scattered among the emigrants of several of the Western States.

LIEUT. NATHAN GATES,

born in Preston, Ct., enlisted at the age of 20 in the Continental army and served the first campaign. Leaving the army at the age of 21, he emigrated to Plainfield, N. H., where he remained 42 years an active and useful member of society, when he removed to this town with most of his descendants, where he lived 21 years, and died Aug. 8, 1838, with a short, but distressing illness, aged 84, and the first instance of mortality in his family, leaving a wife and 11 children. At the age of 56, he was baptized and united with the Christian church, of which he was ever after a beloved brother till death. He died in the peace and hope of the gospel. His funeral discourse was preached by Eld. C. Styles—Christian minister.

Mrs. TAMMERSON GATES, the wife of Lieut. Nathan Gates, was born in Plainfield, Ct., but removed with her parents to Plainfield, N. H., while it was yet but a wilderness. She was educated in the Congregational faith, but at the age of 50 became favorably impressed with the general faith and order of the Christians, and several years later was baptized by Eld. Reuben Dodge.

Henceforth she was a mother in Israel, and while her companion would pleasantly call his house a Pilgrim's tavern, it ever seemed her peculiar delight to administer to the wayworn disciple. When at length called to depart, she was speechless, but died with apparent peace, and fell asleep, as we believe, in Jesus, Oct. 30, 1838, in her 79th year. Eld. J. R. Pettingill, Christian minister, preached her funeral sermon.

NATHAN GATES,
son of Lieut. Nathan Gates, born in Plainfield, N. H., 1777, moved to Morristown in 1802, and commenced on a new farm, upon which he lived till his death, April 6, 1858. He had lived with his wife 56 years, the longest any couple have ever lived together since the settlement of the town. He was a man irreproachable in his morals, the kind husband and good neighbor. Among the early settlers he endured many of the hardships and privations of pioneer life, and, like most of the early settlers, has now gone to his rest.

MARTHA GATES, his wife, whose maiden name was Brigham, was born in Hartland, Vt., in 1781, but removed with her mother and 6 brothers into Morristown, in 1800; and in 1802 was married to Mr. Gates. She was a prudent housekeeper, faithful wife and mother, and good neighbor, whose generous kindness in sickness will be long remembered. She suffered with a paralytic affliction, for over 4 years, which confined her to her room; and she often expressed a wish to depart this life and enjoy that "rest remaining for the people of God."

SAMUEL COOK

was born in Hadley, Mass., March 18, 1755, and resided in his native town until 1786, when he moved to Worthington, Mass., and in 1805, to Morristown. Previous to his removal with his family, he commenced clearing his farm, in 1794, and built the first framed barn in town. In 1795, he built a block-house on the lot south of the Four Corners.

He served his country in the war of the Revolution, and was with Arnold in his campaign through the wilderness, from Maine to Quebec, where he suffered with the small pox. He filled various offices while living in Morristown; was the second representative of the town in the State legislature, and one of the assistant judges of the Orleans County court, for several years. He died, Dec. 7, 1834, being 79 years of age.

EBENEZER, ASA AND JOHN COLE
were three brothers among the early settlers. They were tall, gigantic men,—John measuring 6 feet, 7 inches in height.

EBENEZER moved into town in 1801, having married Miss. Ruth Pierce, some 3 years previous. He was a good and enterprising citizen, and cleared a large farm from the forest. He and his wife were early members of the Congregational church, and continued worthy members until their death. Mr. Cole died, June 6, 1849, aged over 81 years; and his wife, March 12, 1852. He was a prominent citizen, serving as one of the Selectmen, and filling other offices of the town.

ASA was born in Plainfield, Ct., June 20, 1772, and moved to Morristown in March, 1801. He was a man of some prominence in town, holding offices, and representing the town in the State legislature. He died, May 22, 1852.

JONAS was born, Sept. 1, 1752, in Plainfield, Ct. He moved into town in February, 1805. He was a man somewhat noted for telling marvelous stories, and being remarkably large, prided himself in his great muscular powers. He was a member of the Congregational church for a long period of time. He died, July 27, 1842, nearly 90 years of age.

MOSES WELD

was born in Sturbridge, Mass., Jan. 15, 1757. He removed to Cornish, N. H., in 1783, and to Morristown in 1811. He was married in Sturbridge to Meriam Harding, May 17, 1781. Mr. Weld filled the office of town clerk in Cornish, for a number of years in succession. He was also leader of the choir, exclusively, while he lived in the same town, and he and his wife there united with the Baptist Church; and, when they removed to Morristown, transferred their membership to the Baptist Church in this place, in whose fellowship they lived and died. Mr. Weld was a deacon of the Baptist Church for many years. He had been a Revolutionary soldier,—a 3 years'

man, I believe, and drew a pension under the act of 1818; but was stricken off on account of property. This was one of those miserable slips of the government agents, hardly to be accounted for. The truth was, he had a sick wife and two or three invalid daughters, and no son, to keep on with his labors. He was in debt with a small farm, "and needed the assistance of his country for support," as much as almost any other man. But, under the act of 1832, he put in his claim, and was again put on the pension roll, where, in all justice and conscience, he always should have been. Mr. Weld was a sample of patience and industry. He died, June 22, 1839;—his widow died, June 26, 1845—both leaving an honorable record in the church, and in community.

COMFORT OLDS,

one of the first settlers, was born in Brookfield, Mass., July 29, 1760. He moved from Brookfield to Morristown, March, 1791. He came with an ox-team; he had a wife and two small children. The distance was little short of 200 miles, and he was about 4 weeks on the way. There was no road through Morristown or Stowe—nothing but marked trees to go by. He had to go around upon the other side of the mountain, through Underhill, Cambridge and Johnson, to get to Morristown. He had previously bought a lot of land, the place afterward called the George Poor farm, now owned by H. Bingham, S. Rand, A. W. Griswold, on the Layport road. As there was no prospect of there ever being a road near him, he without doing much on the place, exchanged it for the place where he afterwards lived and died. As already stated his was the first family that wintered in town, his nearest neighbor south 14 miles from him. After a few years, a man by the name of Luce moved into Stowe, with his family—distance 3 miles from him, which was, comparatively, about near enough. By that time he had got something of a road. His nearest neighbor north, for a while was 2 miles from him. He was the first town-clerk chosen in town, which was in March, 1796, and he held the office 6 years. He was a regular member of the Methodist denomination from 1800 as long as he lived, and a class-leader for more than 30 years. He died April 22, 1839, aged 79 years.

One or two incidents to show how he got along with hardships; To get their grinding

done, the first settlers had to go to Cambridge to mill. Mr. Olds had lost one of his oxen soon after he came into the town. He borrowed a pair of one Mr. Goodale to go to mill with, expecting to be back about the middle of the week, but a severe snow storm prevented. Thinking he had only wood enough to last a few days, he must return himself and leave the team. On Wednesday night, though late, he arrived at his home. Mrs. Olds had sat up late waiting for him, till she had burnt up all the wood she had, and went to bed with her two little children fearing the consequence of the storm. After awhile, he came to the door and called to come in. At first she was so startled she did not know his voice; but supposed somebody had come to tell her Mr. Olds had perished in the storm. She let him in however, and he cut wood enough to make a fire to get warm by. Next morning he got wood to last through the remainder of the week, and started back for Cambridge to get his team, and on Saturday he arrived home with his grist.

Soon after Mr. Olds came into town—the next Spring I think, as he used to tell the circumstance—he lost his only cow. He had a brother living in Randolph, and in order to get another cow, started for his brother's by marks, 1 trees, through Stowe and Waterbury, to his first neighbor's 14 miles distant. From there he crossed what is called the "Hogback," keeping on the north side of the river till he got to Montpelier, as there were no bridges in Middlesex and Waterbury. He went on to his brother's in Randolph, hoping he could find a cow that he could buy. He bought a heifer. His brother told him the heifer would not do to take into the woods and exchanged with him, letting him have an older cow with a bell on. He told him to let the cow go with the bell on, as he would want it in the woods. Mr. Olds drove the cow along for home, and when he got back to Waterbury, to his last neighbor, Mr. Hill, made a call. He got home and put her in a yard which he had made by felling trees, for the purpose of keeping her in nights. A few mornings after he went out and could not find his cow, and without telling his family, started after her. Finding her track, he hurried on, hoping he should hear the bell, but could not hear anything, and at last arrived at Mr. Hill's. Mr. Hill had heard a bell in the night, and happening to think of Mr. Olds and his cow, had got up

and found her in his yard. Mr. Olds staid and got some breakfast, and returned home with his cow the same day, regarding himself very fortunate in not having to have gone clear back to Randolph for his cow.

KELISHA BURKE.

Born in Ashford, Ct., in 1761, while yet a young man, moved with his father to Pomfret, Vt. He married soon after Betsy Hewett by whom he had 7 sons and 5 daughters. After a few years spent in Pomfret, he came to Hyde Park in the year 1813. In the Fall of 1815 one of his sons, a boy of 8 years, was killed by a log rolling on to him. His wife died in 1859. He has lived in Morristown the last 40 years and has now (1863) been bed-ridden rising 7 years.

CRISPUS SHAW.

Born in Nova Scotia, Oct. 8, 1763, while young moved to Shutesbury, Mass., and was one of four brothers that served in the war of the Revolution, all of whom returned safe. He married for his first wife Anna Burke, about 1786. He removed from Massachusetts to Morristown in 1798. There were at this time but 12 families in town. His wife died June 4, 1839, and he married second, in 1840, Fanny Liscomb. He died in this town, July 16, 1845, aged 82.

FATHANIEL GOODALE

was born in Woodstock, Mass., Aug. 20, 1771. He moved into Morristown with his brother Cyrel Goodale, in 1796. In 1798, he returned to Massachusetts and married Louisa Warner, who was born in Shutesbury, Mass. She died Sept. 17, 1814.

Mr. Goodale was a good citizen, holding some offices in town, such as selectman, &c. He died Sept. 18, 1841, aged 70 years.

REV. JOHN A. CAPRON.

This highly esteemed minister of the Christian order was born in Groton, Mass., March 2, 1772, and removed to Vermont when about 25 years of age. When about 30 years of age, during a revival under Rev. John E. Palmer's labors, he was awakened to the importance of the affairs of the soul, made a profession in the Christian church, and soon after became an elder in that order. He was ordained about the year 1814, and labored in Danville and Peacham until 1817, when he removed to Marshfield, to which place, together with Cabot and Calais, he confined his labors mostly till 1828, when he went to Randolph, where he preached 3 years, then labored in his ministry 3 years in

Bradford and Pomfret, Vt. and Piermont, N. H., when he came to Stowe, this county, and preached a part of the time in 1854, and then came to Morristown, where he remained until he died, Nov. 23, 1858, in his 87th year.

It is written of him in an obituary, published at the time, in the "North Star," Danville—"From the earliest period of his conversion, he was deeply attached to the Christian connection, and a strong advocate of their principles. He was beloved by all as a Christian minister. In the social meeting he felt himself in his father's family, and his genial soul, as in more private converse, was wont to diffuse a holy influence all abroad." In his last sickness he sung the good old hymn, "O land of rest, for thee I sigh!" his face beaming, and in patient hope waited his change. Rev. D. W. Watkins preached his funeral sermon, and his body reposes in the pleasant cemetery at Morrisville. His wife and his children (all or part) had preceded him to the eternal world.

EBENEZER SHAW

was born in Middlebury, Mass., April 20, 1773. He moved with his father to Rochester, Mass.—from thence to Woodstock, Vt.—from Woodstock to Shrewsbury. At Shrewsbury, he married Miss Polly Whitney, daughter of Eliphlet Whitney, Aug. 30, 1796. The next winter he moved to Hartland, and from Hartland to Morristown, in February, 1800.

While living in Woodstock he learned the tanner's trade, and also the shoemaker's trade, and was the first tanner and shoemaker that lived and carried on that business in Morristown. His wife, Polly, died in 1835, aged 58, being the mother of 12 children, 6 of whom were married. He has now only one son living, 2 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. He married his second wife, Abigail Sherwin, in 1836: she died in 1856. Mr. Shaw is now (1863) living, in his 90th year.

DEA. CYRIL GOODALE

and his brother, NATHANAEL GOODALE, were early settlers of Morristown. They moved into town in 1796.

Dea. Cyril was born in 1775. He married Jemima Warren, in the year 1800. They were the first couple married in town. He cleared up enough of the forest for quite a large farm, and was a good farmer. He was the first deacon appointed in the Congregational church, and for many years the sole conductor of public worship, as the church was destitute of a pastor. He was possessed of strong mental power, and of good natural gifts. His prayers and

exhortations were remarkably interesting and profitable. He died May 6, 1854, aged 79 years.

LUTHER BINGHAM, ESQ.

Luther Bingham, Esq. was born in Windham, Ct, April 5, 1778. When 5 years of age, removed with his father's family to Cornish, N. H.; when 22, commenced for himself on a new farm at Morristown. He left his father June, 1799, with his pack on his back—a change of clothing, an axe and 30 lbs. of pork. He commenced selling trees a mile and a half from any inhabitants, and the first 28 days, rain fell 26. The next season, 1800, he burned and cleared his slash, and built a framed house and barn, and, in March, 1801, married Polly Cummings, daughter of Col. Benjamin Cummings, of Cornish, N. H. He left his wife, and came on with a team and their household goods, and got back to Morristown in time for sugaring. In May, his wife, accompanied by her brother, came to her new home on horseback. They proceeded over pole-bridges and over streams without bridges, and, by the aid of marked trees, at the end of 4 days arrived in safety. August 6, 1802, their first child was born—the child—Anna Maria—died August 14, 1803, of dysentery which prevailed to such an extent, it was the greatest mortality that visited this section for the first 40 years after its settlement. In 1806, he built a saw-mill, for which he purchased a crank at Starksboro' which he brought upon a drag, something like a sled-tongue, a distance of 50 miles, and carried maple sugar in tubs, hung across the ox-yoke, to pay for it.

He was chosen to the command of the militia in his town, in 1809, which office he held for several years; was chosen representative to the State Legislature in 1821, which office he filled 11 years; was chosen three times on the committee to consider the amendment of the Constitution of the State, and was appointed a Justice in 1812, which office he held till his death, Dec. 10, 1846, at the age of 69.

DEANISON COOK, ESQ.

was born at Hadley, Mass., Aug. 15, 1733.—He first came to Vermont with his father, Hon. Samuel Cook, who commenced preparation for a settlement in the spring of 1795, but, by some untoward circumstance was prevented in removing his family to Vermont till 1805, from which time, till his death, the subject of this sketch was a respected citizen of

this town, holding the office of town-clerk many years, and honored with other places of trust. He was, also, an esteemed and efficient member of the Congregational church for many years. He died at the age of 79 years, 3 months and 2 days.

DR. JAMES TINKER

was born in Worthington, Mass., Dec. 12, 1785. He was the son of Elihu and Lydia Huntington Tinker, who had 9 sons and 1 daughter—two of the sons died in childhood. James lived with his parents in Worthington till 21 years of age, when he came to Morristown, and commenced the study of medicine with his brother, Dr. Ralph Tinker, who had then (1807) been practicing medicine about 3 years in Morristown, and who was 7 years older than James.

He remained with his brother, Ralph, a year or more, and then returned again to Worthington, Mass., and completed his medical studies there, under Doctor Holland, the father of the distinguished writer and author, Dr. J. G. Holland. Having spent a year and a half with Dr. Holland, he returned again to Morristown in 1809, and commenced the practice of medicine, in company with his brother Ralph. The copartnership continued a few years, when it was dissolved and Ralph removed to Kentucky, and afterwards to Missouri, where he died a few years since.

Dr. James continued the practice, from the time he commenced in 1809, for more than 30 years. He soon obtained a very extensive business,—his practice extending through the towns of Stowe, Waterbury, Mansfield, Sterling, Johnson, Hyde Park, Eden, Wolcott and Hardwick, and frequently being called to towns more remote. He became a successful and skillful physician, and, by his industry and economy, was enabled to accumulate a moderate competence for himself and family.

His labors, however, were of a very hard and laborious character. During the first years of his practice, the country was new, and the roads very poor. He was obliged to visit his patients either on foot or horseback, and his ride soon became so extensive that, in sickly seasons he was obliged to ride both night and day, to answer all the demands made upon him.

He married Anna Town, Sept. 26, 1813, by whom he had one son and four daughters,—all of whom are living, except one daughter who died in childhood.

Dr. Tinker died, Apr. 19, 1860, aged 74 years and 4 months. His widow still survives him (Dec., 1862), though suffering from a most painful disease in her face, of a cancerous nature, for some 2 years past.

Dr. Tinker was a man of a strong mind, a deep thinker, a powerful reasoner, of good scholarship,—considering his early advantages, which were very limited,—a skillful physician and surgeon, and, in his later years, after giving up the practice of medicine, he became a very industrious, hard-working and successful farmer. He was a man, though somewhat excitable and passionate, possessed of the most tender and kindly feelings, which always evinced themselves, not only towards his family as a kind husband and father, but extended also to all suffering humanity.

REV. SEPTIMIUS ROBINSON

died in Morristown, Sept. 27, 1860, aged 70 years and 2 months. He was in the 20th year of his pastorate at Morristown, and there were but 3 ministers in Vermont, older in their pastorates than he was. He was a lineal descendant of John Robinson, the father of the Pilgrim Fathers. His parents, Eliab and Lucy (Richardson) Robinson, commenced their married life in Windham, Ct., but removed to Poultney, Vt., where he was born, July 27, 1790.

At the age of 31, he became a hopeful subject of renewing grace, and soon turned his attention to the ministry. He read theology a year with the Rev. Rufus Cushman, of Fairhaven (now of Manchester), and about 2 years with various members of the Rutland Association, by which body he was licensed at Clarendon, Sept. 29, 1823. His first settlement was at Underhill, where he was ordained, March 3, 1824. Rev. Josiah Hopkins, D. D., of New Haven, preached the ordination sermon. An interesting revival soon ensued, as the result of which, the Church was nearly doubled in numbers, and greatly strengthened in all respects. He was dismissed, Oct. 31, 1826, just about 3 years from the time he commenced preaching as a candidate. He was installed over the Congregational church in Fairfax, Feb. 21, 1827. Rev. Simeon Parmentee, D. D., preached the sermon. As the church was able to support preaching only half the time, he divided the other half of his time between the churches in Fletcher and Waterville. Revivals occurred at the last two places, and 20 additions were made to,

the Waterville church. The labors of so extensive a field proving too severe, he requested a dismissal at the end of 2 years, and removed to Milton, where he was stated supply for 6 years, from Feb. 1, 1829 to Jan. 31, 1835. Two seasons of revival occurred during his ministry at Milton: one in 1831, when more than 60 were added to the church, the other in 1834, as the fruits of which 15 were added. In February, 1835, he received a call to the pastorate of the Congregational church in Morristown, which being accepted, he was installed, July 1, 1835, Rev. Simeon Parmelee, D. D., again preaching his installation sermon. The house of worship was owned jointly with the Baptists, who occupied it one fourth of the time. This fourth Sabbath Mr. R. spent in gratuitous labors among destitute churches, of which there were not a few in the vicinity.

In 1839, the church, having some practical realization of the truth of the adage that, "Partnership is a good ship to sail in, but a bad ship to come home in," built a new house, which was their own and not another's with them, and therefore, he supplied that pulpit constantly. No powerful revivals accompanied his labors in Morristown; but few years passed without some conversions.—About 100 additions took place during his pastorate, and the congregation was so much increased that it became necessary, 2 years ago (1868), to enlarge the house of worship.

In Sept., 1813, he married Lucy, daughter of Jonathan Stoddard of Pawlet, Vt., by whom he had children: Betsey Ann, Henry Wright, LeRoy, James Caswell and Septimius Dwight. She died, April 21, 1834; and he married, Jan. 6, 1835, Semantha, daughter of Col. Asahel Washburn, of Montpelier, Vt., by whom he had Charles Edward, born, Nov. 1, 1835,—died, May 24, 1841; William Albert, born, Feb. 24, 1840, and Laura Semantha, born, Feb. 20, 1852.

MICAJAH DUNHAM

was born in Southampton, Mass. He came to Morristown in 1792; was married in 1793; surveyed one division of the town, and officiated as one of the early magistrates. He died in 1811, while yet a young man.

HON. MOSES PIKE

was born in Shelburne, Mass., July 25, 1794. When an infant, his parents emigrated with him to the then new country of Vermont, and settled in the town of Waitsfield. In early

youth he was a successful teacher of common schools. In 1815, he commenced business as a merchant in Waterville, then called Coit's Gore, where he resided more than 30 years, being intimately connected with the interests and growth of that place. He was chosen first town clerk, which office he held while he remained in that town. He was town representative, 1837-'40; and county senator in 1841. He was side judge in 1844, '45. In 1828, he united with the Congregational church, and was chosen deacon in 1842. In 1849, he removed from Waterville to Morrisville, where he died, Feb. 18, 1853. He was twice married, and, at the time of his death, had 5 sons and 2 daughters. He was a man of sound judgment, of firm integrity, and of consistent piety.

ELDER ISAAC R. PETTINGILL,

born in Bath, N. H., March 31, 1800; moved with his parents to Danville, Vt., in 1804, and was baptized by Elder John Capron in 1816. His father died in 1817, and he went to learn the joiner's trade of Asa Perkins, where he remained 3 years; in 1820, was married by Elder John E. Farmer to Mary Batchelder of Danville, who was born, Apr. 10, 1800. He began to preach in 1822; was ordained in Calais, as a Christian preacher in 1827; moved to Lyndon in 1832; in 1833 to Marlow, N. H.; in 1834, to Hardwick, Vt.; in the Spring of 1836, to Morristown, where he lived till the Spring of 1845, when he removed to Lowell, Mass.; but only remained till the Fall of the same year, when he returned to Morristown, and lived here from that time until his death, Aug. 16, 1847. He died of dysentery, from which he suffered much, with eminent patience.

He preached his last sermon in Johnson, August 1, 16 days before his death, and told his audience he probably would never preach to them again. At the last conference he attended, thinking he should not live to see another, he asked the ministers present, which of them would preach his funeral sermon. Elder Howard Watkins, who was present at this conference, preached the funeral sermon.

Elder Pettingill was esteemed as a faithful minister of the gospel, and was noted for the many reformations brought about by his labors. In his death, the Christian denomination suffered a great loss.

HON. THOMAS GLEED

was born at Lyme Regis, Dorsetshire, England, July 8, 1826, and died at Morrisville,

August 30, 1861. He was the son of the Rev. John Gleed, a highly esteemed public man. Commencing the practice of law at the age of 21 years, he soon secured a wide and lucrative patronage. As an attorney he stood at the head of the Lamoille County Bar. A keen debater, with quick and discriminating perceptive powers, he was eminently qualified to succeed in his chosen profession. From early life he identified himself with the liberty party, and never forgot his early devotion to those deep and solemn sentiments which proclaim the freedom of all mankind. In November, 1850, he married Miss Cornelia A. Fisk, eldest daughter of Hon. Moses Fisk. His family, at the time of his death, consisted of two sons, to which a third was added a few months after. In the Fall of 1853 he was elected State attorney, and held that office 2 years. In 1855 he was elected a member of the council of censors, and in 1856 was elected to the State senate, which office he held 2 years. He closed his political life by representing his own town in the House 2 years. His political record is spotless. His benevolence was large—his hand was open to the poorest. His strength as a public man was drawn from the people as a mass.

drawn from the people as a ~~mass~~. His social qualities were also admirable, while his love for the domestic circle always led him to his own fire-side for ease and rest. It is not too much to say, in conclusion, that no man in Lamoille County ever left so many to mourn an untimely and early death. Like the strong oak he fell.

At the close of his life Christ was precious to him, and, trusting on His atonement, he mildly closed his eyes on earth.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST CHURCH OF MORRISTOWN

was formed at the Four Corners, July 14, 1807, by the aid of Rev. Jonathan Hovey, pastor in Waterbury. The meeting was held in Jacob Walker's barn. Neither the names nor the number of those who united, are given in the records. No house of worship of any kind, or for any denomination, was built until 1823, when a large brick house was built, at the Four Corners and was occupied by the Congregational and Baptist societies, jointly. The first arrangement recorded for the regular preaching of the gospel, is an agreement made in June, 1817, with Rev. Nathaniel Rawson, to supply the pulpit 4 months, for which he was to receive \$100.

One half in money and the remainder in grain. In 1824, Rev. Daniel Rockwell was ordained as pastor and appears to have been the first settled minister. Mr. R. continued his labors with the church about 4 years, after which—at what date does not appear—Rev. E. B. Baxter was ordained and installed pastor but was dismissed at the end of the first year. July 1, 1835, Rev. Septimius Robinson was installed pastor and continued his labors with the same people till his death, which occurred Sept. 27, 1860. Mr. R. was a faithful minister, untiring in his labors, and by his earnestness and fidelity has won a place in the affections of all who knew him. The present pastor, Rev. Lyman Bartlett, was ordained and installed Aug. 8, 1861; the present number of members is 91, about 20 of whom are non-residents (Oct. 1863).

THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF MORRISTOWN was organized Nov. 13, 1823, by Jabez Newland and John Orcott and Royal Haskell; the number of members 19 (Elder John Orcott, pastor), George W. Blossom, deacon, Lewis Cook, clerk. There is but one member belonging to the church now that did when it was first organized, viz. Barnes Spaulding.

The present membership is 28. The church is well united and in a very prosperous condition, Elder Amos A. Williams, pastor; Amos Dwinell, deacon. Bernice Spaulding, Clerk.

Oct. 25. 1863.

THE PEOPLE'S ACADEMY

was incorporated in 1847. The building was erected by Thomas Tracy, who is believed to have been the first one who suggested the idea, and who was the "moving spirit" throughout the whole work. From its commencement until the present time, it has been a first-class school. It has an extensive apparatus and a library of 500 vols. which are free for the use of the students.

<i>Principals.</i>	<i>Students.</i>
1847, O. C. Pitkin, A. B.	Fall term, 34
1848, " " " "	Whole year, 236
1849, Melvin Dwinell, A. B.	" " 371
1850, " " " "	" " 179
1851, A. C. Baker,	" " 181
1852, " " " "	" "
1853, J. Gibert and E. Wheelock,	" "
1854, C. H. Heath, A. B.	" " 161
1855, " " " "	" " 363
1856, " " " "	" " 332
1857,	
1858, A. J. Blanchard, A. B.	" "

1859, "	"	"	"	"	"	343
1860, "	"	"	"	"	"	341
1861, M. McKillops, A. B.,	"	"	"	"	"	287
1862, Geo. B. Cochrane, A. B.,	"	"	"	"	"	
1863, George P. Byington,	"	"	"	"	"	

ITEMS.

There are 15 school districts and parts of districts in Morristown. Morrisville supports 4 attorneys and 3 physicians, and has a masonic hall.

STATISTICS FROM A. C. BOARDMAN, TOWN CLERK, 1869.

VILLAGES.

The village of Morrisville was first settled by John Safford, about 1794 or '95. It now contains 75 dwellings, 3 churches (Congregational, Christians and Universalist), an academy, town-hall, post-office, hotel, grist-mill, an extensive saw, clapboard, sash and lath-mill, a wheelwright shop, 2 blacksmith shops, 2 cabinet shops, a jobbing-shop with planing-machine, a carriage-shop, 2 harness-shops, 2 shoe and boot shops, a starch-factory, 3 dry goods stores, 2 groceries, a drug-store, a jeweler shops, 3 milliner shops, a meat-market and a population of about 400.

The Universalist church was built in Morrisville in 1865.* Rev. G. W. Bailey is its pastor. The ladies formed a Soldier's Aid Society and contributed handsomely to the necessities of the soldiers in the late war.

CADDY'S FALLS

was settled about 1810 and has now about 20 dwellings, a church, a fancy carding-machine, a grist and saw-mill, a blacksmith shop and post-office.

MORRISTOWN CORNERS,

called also the Four Corners, contains 24 dwellings and has a post-office, store, church, school-house, saw-mill, clapboard-mill, grist-mill, blacksmith shop, and starch-factory.

PHYSICIANS.

The following physicians have practised in this town, viz. Ralph Tinker, James Tinker, Robert Gleason, David W. Putnam, Almerin Tinker, Horace Powers, E. J. Hall, Zeeb Gillman, A. J. Steel and Dr. Sparhawk.

LAWYERS

that have or that now reside in town: Charles Meigs, Samuel A. Willard, George Mason,

* And with the exception of the Unitarian-church of Stowe is said to be the finest in the County, and said to be built on the site of one built in 1802, burned in 185—The bell in the belfry of the Christian church was one confiscated in New Orleans during Gen. Butler's administration, and formerly pealed forth its sonorous tones from a church in that city.—ED.

Luke P. Poland, Charles Robinson, Thomas Gleed, Philip K. Gleed, H. H. Powers, Geo. W. Hendee, C. J. Lewis and A. M. Burke.

MILITARY.

Joseph Burke, a Revolutionary pensioner, settled in town at an early day. In the War of 1812, Jonathan Cook, Harvey Olds and 6 others enlisted for 6 months; Joseph Burke, Adam Sumner, Clement and Thompson Stoddard enlisted during the war. They are now dead. In the War of 1861, the town raised about 80 men, one half of whom never returned home.

The town gave bounties, varying from \$50 to \$300, to a part of the men. The first soldiers enlisted without receiving any bounty. The town paid in bounties about \$8000 and the bounties will amount when all are settled to about \$1000 or \$1100.

FROM MRS. S. W. ROBINSON.*

With regard to the Congregational church, Mr. Bartlett was dismissed July 31, 1867, that he might go as a missionary to Cesarea, Turkey. Mr. John C. Houghton was hired to preach 6 months in November, 1867, and Jan. 15 1868, was ordained. He remained with us till June, 1869.

In regard to the Christian church, Rev. Amos Williams left preaching here to that church, in the Autumn of 1867, and went to New Bedford, Mass., and Rev. Wm. G. Denio took his place and is still here.

Mr. A. J. Sandborn has been a very successful teacher in our school for the last three years, but is now to go to the new institution at Waterbury Center, and F. C. Hathaway A. B., is to take his place.

Emily Redington,* my adopted daughter as well as niece,—a member of this church—married Rev. G. F. Montgomery, of Walden, Vt., and is a missionary of the American Board in Marash, Turkey. She went there in 1863.

The following is our list of soldiers furnished to the late war;

War of 1861—Volunteers for 3 years.

Names.	Reg. Co.	Remarks.
Barkum, David	7	E Re-enlisted.
Baker, Freeman	9	H
Bailey, George H.	6	B
Barney, Thomas	11	M

* Widow of the late Rev. Septimius Robinson.—ED.

Formerly our lady-assistant for the circulation of the Gazetteer in Morrisville. See patronage table, Vol. I.—ED.

Named.	Reg. Co.	Remarks.	Named.	Reg. Co.	Remarks.
Biscorner, Oliver	5	D Died June 21, '62.	Rowell, Harvey A.	11	D
Blanchard, And. I.	3	E	Saford, Darina F.		"
Bridge, George A.	11	M	Saford, Joseph I.	3	E Died Sept. 15, '62.
Brown, Josiah	7	E Died April 22, '64.	Sawyer, Moses	3	H Died at Wash'ton.
Bugbee, Carlos	3	E	Sawyer, Thomas F.	"	Died Nov. 24, '62.
Burnham, Edwin R.	"	Killed at Wilder- ness, May 5, '64.	Scribner, Charles P.	5	D
Butler, Andrew	5	D	Sheldon, Cornelius P.	11	I
Butler, Elisha	"	"	Sleeper, James W.	5	D
Butler, William B.	"	"	Smith, Calvin W.	8	A
Champeau, Alex.	3	E	Smith, Harvey L.	"	"
Clark, Carlos S.	8	A	Smith, William H.	"	"
Clark, Reuben	5	D Died March 7, '64.	Stone, David H.	11	M Died Feb. 26, '64.
Clark, Seth L.	3	H	Stone, Edgar H.	3	K
Clement, James H.	8	A Died Jan. 10, '63.	Stone, Ozro P.	11	L Died June 18, '64.
Cleveland, Chas. A.	6	H	Story, Herbert I.	11	I
Davis, Charles A.	3	E	Story, Irving L.	3	E
Davis, John T.	5	D Killed at Sav. sta. June 29, '62.	Stowe, Albert A.	8	A
Demas, George W.	3	H	Taylor, Henry C.	11	I
Dickey, William G.	3	K	Tift, George H.	3	E
Dike, Ebenezer	5	D	Vincent, Noah W.	Cav. C	
Dike, Lorenzo	6	I	Warner, Leonard K.	3	E
Dodge, Chester W.	11	I	West, Henry E.	2	S.S.E
Doty, George W.	2	F	Westover, Wm. G.	8	A
Drown, George W.	3	E	Wheeler, Wm. C.	11	L
Dunham, Edward I.	11	D	Whipple, Morillo M.	11	I
Dunham, William G.	"	"	Whipple, Moses T.	3	E
Eaton, Joseph C.	5	D	White, Amos	"	Died June 4, '64 of wounds re'd at Wild'n'ess, May 5, '64.
Eaton, Ransom	8	A Died May 28, '63.	White, Peter	11	D
Eaton, Samuel C.	11	I	Whitman, Seth M.	3	E Killed in Freder- icksburgh, May 3, '63.
Edwards, Ira V.	"	"	Wilder, William F.	"	"
Fisher, Jonas G.	9	H	Wilkins, Austin	5	D
Flanders, John W.	7	K Died Sept. 23, '62.	Wilson, George I.	3	Rec.
Fontaine, Lewis	9	H	Wilson, Steven R.	3	E
Fullington, Chas. B.	8	A	Wilson, Steven R.	11	I
Gates, William P.	5	D	Wing, Charles	11	L
George, Harrison B.	11	I	Wood, Charles G.	8	A
Guver, Guy H.	9	II Killed June 17, '64.	Bassett, William H.	17	C Died June 30, '64 of wounds re'd in ac'n, June 7, '64.
Hill, Welcome	7	H	Bingham, Fenno	"	"
Hogan, Charles P.	7	E	Bingham, Lucian H.	"	"
Howard, George C.	3	E	Bugbee, Carlos	"	"
Hoyt, George H.	3	H	Burnett, Abram	"	"
Hult, Zara I.	9	H Died Oct. 28, '63.	Capron, William W.	"	"
Kimball, Joseph O.	8	A Killed May 27, '63.	Champaigne, Chas.	8	
King, Christopher C.	5	D	Chaplin, Joseph M.	17	C
Kier, Harvey O.	8	A	Clark, Samuel B.	"	"
Kusie, Richard	"	"	Dunham, Guy B.	11	D
Ladeau, Frank	11	D	Elsworth, Horace W.	17	E
Ladeau, John	"	"	Estes, Amasa G.	17	C
Ladu, Peter jr.	9	H	Gerry Orlando F.	"	"
Luce, Simon D.	5	D	Glines, James	"	Died July 30, '64, of wounds re'd in ac'n, June 7, '64.
Mathews, James M.	7	E Died Nov. 14, '62.	Gokey, Francis S.	"	"
Meeker, Cyrus E.	3	K	Kenfield, Frank	"	"
Merrill, Samuel	11	D	Ladeau, Joseph	11	D
Niles, Albert A.	9	H	Laraway, James	17	C
Niles, Porter S.	"	Died Oct. 17, '63.	Laraway, Philip	"	"
Horton William	8	A Died March 21, '64.	Luce, Daniel A.	"	"
Ober, Aaron S.	Cav. I	"	McClintock, Wm. G.	"	"
Peake, Delos M.	11	L	Moulton, Napol'n B.	"	"
Phelps, Buel M.	11	M	Partlow, George W.	11	L Died Aug. 21, '64.
Phelps, Buel	2	G			
Powers, George R.	3	E Died Feb. 1, '62.			
Rand, Gilman S.	8	A Died July 22, '62.			
Rand, Joseph A.	3	E			
Rider, Charles H.	11	D			
Roe, John	3	E			
Rollins, William	8	A			

Names.	Reg.	Co.	Remarks.
Sandborn, Seth C.	17	E	
Wilson, George I.	11	L	
Allen, Ephraim E.	5		
Blanchard, Charles	2	Bat.	
Hadley, Charles L.	5	D	
Harper, Nelson	2	Bat.	
Leveigne, George	17		
Lovely, Solomon	2	Bat.	
Shiott, Francis	"		
St. John, Francis	"		
Alexander, Free'n R.	13	E	
Biscorner, Jerry	13	H	
Cheeney, Carlos E.	13	E	
Choate, Orville	"		
Churchill, Lyman M.	"		
Cole, Horace H.	"		
Collins, Ambrose C.	"		
Daniels, Jno. W.	"		
Gile, Eli B.	"		
Goodell, Ransom B.	"		
Kelley, William	"		
Peck, Orrin D.	"		
Terrill, Benjamin F.	"		
Wolcott, Abial C.	"		
Wolcott, Hiram C.	"		Died Jan. 18, '63.
Worthen, Samuel A.	"		
Volunteers for one year.			
Brown, David D.	3	C	
Brown, Dexter I.	"		
Cheeney, Charles B.	1st	F.C.	
Murphy, Eugene C.	7	K	
Noe, Charles	3	C	
Shippey, Gardner R.	3	E	
Vancor, Henry	2	G	
Wheeler, Charles	3	C	
Woodbury, Herb't E.	3	E	

DEATH OF THE YOUNG VOLUNTEER.

BY T. O. BODDIE.

On the outer line, on picket,
 A soldier stands to-night;
 But one among the many
 That long for morning light.

He's young and small and childlike,
 And fragile is his form;
 He walks his beat but feebly,
 Unused to cold and storm.

He stops with arms at shoulder,
 While pacing to and fro,
 And sighs, 'tis tedious duty,
 On picket in the snow.

I see a pleasant fireside
 Among the hills afar,
 Where once I lived securely,
 Before I went to war.

I see my mother sitting,
 With care upon her brow;
 She's thinking of me often—
 She's thinking of me now.

My heart goes back while thinking;
 The days have seemed like years;
 My mother's earnest counsel,
 My sister's bitter tears.

He wiped his eyes, while thinking,
 Upon his sleeve of blue;
 A boy in form and stature,—
 His boyish heart was true.

"My father was a soldier,
 And fell at Monterey;
 And I can just remember
 The time he went away.

I love the glorious banner
 Of Freedom, raised on high;
 The striped and starry emblem
 That saw my father die.

My grandfathers fought beneath its folds,
 'Gainst Britain in her pride,
 To guard it from unholy touch;
 In guarding it he died.

It was their pride,—it shall be mine,
 And none shall ever say
 That I, a soldier, ever shrunk
 From duty, night or day.

But cold and wearied tho' I am,
 I walk my snowy beat;
 One lingering hour, and then relief,—
 But oh, the cold and sleet."

The hour dragged slowly, slowly by,
 Slow was the soldier's tread
 And weak,—he waits—the sure relief
 Comes when the hour was fled.

It comes, but oh! too late for him;
 Flushed was his fevered brow,
 And turned his brain,—no power can save
 The youthful soldier now.

His grim and bearded comrades come,
 With kindly hearts and strong;
 On litter, framed of glittering arms,
 They bore the lad along.

O'er weary miles through snowy fields,
 By light of glimmering lamp;
 Fatigued and worn, they struggled on,
 And reached, at morn, the camp.

He idly, wildly raved and talked,
 And smiled, and whispered low,
 To absent loved ones words of joy
 And then his pulse grew slow,

And slower still, until at last
 He raised himself and cried
 "Here runs the river, and my sire
 Stands on the other side."

"He beckons me with glittering sword;
 Father I come," he said;
 And stretched himself upon his cot;
 The soldier boy was dead.

With volleys and with muffled drum,
 We laid him down to rest;
 With tears of sorrow in our eyes,
 And sighing in each breast.

Rear high the column to his name,
 For he was good and brave;
 He fell not on the field of strife,
 But lies a soldier's grave.

Camp Griffin, Jan. 26, 1862.

THE WHITE DOVE.

BY F. G. HODGE.

A little white dove came fluttering,
And nestling close in my heart;
And, feeling, right well, she was welcome,
Has never seen fit to depart.

It was years ago, in my boyhood,
I fondled, embraced, and caressed;
And smoothed her white plumage, and praised her
And called her my fairest and best.

Her form was the mould of perfection,
And love looked out from her eye;
And sweet were the words of affection
That passed between Lora and I.

And, as we grew stronger and older,
Our love it increased as we grew;
The love that was ardent in boyhood,
In manhood was honest and true.

So we pledged to each other our fortunes,
Affections, and all that we were;
She gave me her heart for safe keeping,
And mine was entrusted to her.

We thought of no sorrowful parting,
Nor dreamed that our pleasure could die;
We looked for the future with rapture,
Did Lora, my darling, and I.

There's a little white face in a coffin,
And plumage ruffled and torn;
The hearts are broken and bleeding
Of those who are left to mourn.

There's a vacant chair in our circle,
A tenant more in the grave:
For unday the drooping willow
She sleeps with the fair and brave.

And still, in my heart, her image
Is nestling, day by day,
Till I seem to be young and loving,
Though wrinkled, and old, and gray.

There's a little white dove comes fluttering,
And nestling close in my heart;
And knowing she's evermore welcome,
Has never a thought to depart.

August 11, 1863.

FORGIVENESS.

BY F. G. HODGE.

'Tis easy to say forget and forgive,
When we speak of the trials of others;
To say that a man should be merciful, kind,
In dealing with friends and with brothers.

'Tis easy to plead for the fallen, and say
He's kindred to God, who forgives;
To err is but human, and where is the man
But since every day that he lives?

No matter how black be the list of your crimes
'Gainst man or 'gainst Heaven above,
The spirit of mercy demands you be met
With brotherly kindness and love—

Till you sin against me! O! mortal beware
How you give to my bosom a pang!
I'll forgive you to sin against others; but if
You sin against me, you shall hang!

GOD BE WITH THEE!

BY SARAH A. MILLS.

God be with thee! God be with thee!
Can the human heart ask more
Than his sweet and gentle guidance,
Till 'tis safe on yon blest shore!
Through the sunshine—through the shadow
Then so oft ledged our way,
Still our fervent prayer we offer,—
May our father be thy stay.

God be with thee! God be with thee!
How it trembleth on the tongue,
Sweeter far each melting cadence
Than hath o'er been told or sung,
And each tender thought, uprising,
From the heart to God above,
Smileth through the glistening tear-drops
From the earnest soul we love.

God be with thee! God be with thee!
Still I seem to catch the tone,
Still the kiss—the warm, deep thrilleth,
Though, indeed I am alone;
But the whispers of the night-wind
Gently breathe the fond prayer o'er,
O, may God in loving kindness
Be with thee forevermore.

STERLING.

BY LYMAN J. SHELDY.

Sterling, one of the original townships of Lamoille county, was in lat. $44^{\circ} 35'$ and long. $4^{\circ} 12'$; bounded N. by Johnson, E. by Morristown, S. by Mansfield and W. by Cambridge. It was chartered Feb. 25, 1782 containing 23,040 acres. A settlement was commenced in 1799, but by whom, it is now not known. The town was organized, Mar. 1, 1806. The meeting was held at Moses Vilis' dwelling-house. Robert Balch, Esq., of Johnson, called the meeting and Peter McAllaster was moderator; Wm. McAllaster, town clerk; George Kempfield, Peter McAllaster and Augustus Young, selectmen; David W. Cornell, constable; Moses Vilis, Francis Hendrick, listers; Reuben Dike, George Gregg, highway surveyors; Francis W. McAllaster, hayward; David W. Cornell, pound-keeper—his barn and yard to be a pound.

"Voted, that Moses Vilis' dwelling-house be used as a town-post."

The town-meeting was held at Moses Vilis' house for several years.

The meeting then voted that all should be sworn into office, and adjourned *sine die*.

There were but 10 voters and all were put into office, and two of them held two offices.

There are three acknowledged mountains in this township, Sterling mountain, in the southern part, is about 3,500 feet in height, and has a large pond on the summit, which is the source of Bruster river. Sterling peak

ranks among the highest summits of the Green Mountains. White Face is another mountain about the same height. Two brooks that in many countries would be called rivers rise in this mountain, one of which empties into the Lamoille in Johnson, the other in Morris-town.

Two ranges of hills divide the surface into three parts, and the town never had any center, or place of business. There was never a post-office in the town, and never did a coach run upon either of its roads. Neither has there ever been a grist-mill, store or meeting-house built within the limits of Sterling, nor a wheelwright or blacksmith shop even. The business of the inhabitants has always been done in other towns.

The people of this town soon grew tired of a separate organization. The first division of the township was made Oct. 30, 1828, when, by Act of the Legislature, 2 miles of the western part of the township were set to Cambridge. This was a mountainous part of the town and included "Smugglers' Notch."

Nov. 14, 1855 the remainder of the township was divided between, and annexed to, Johnson, Morristown and Stowe.

When the town voted to divide and annex to other towns, the vote stood 40 for and 10 against: so the town surrendered its organization and all its records were left in the Morristown archives.

There have been some of the smartest men in the country born in Sterling. It has proved thus to be a good place to be born in. Ingraham that has been Secretary of Texas, was a native of this place, and the family of Vilas in this State and in the Western States were from Sterling.

SMUGGLERS' NOTCH.

This notch lies between Nose peak of Mount Mansfield (the highest land in the Green Mountains) and Sterling Mountain which is nearly as high as the Nose peak of Mount Mansfield. It was formerly in the town of Sterling, the Sterling mountain so cut off a portion of the town from its central place of business. Its inhabitants had 15 miles to go to do town business, or to go through Daniel's notch at the north of Sterling peak and White Face by marked trees which made it inconvenient for voters, while it was but 4 miles to Cambridge Center, and by act of the Legislature, Oct. 30, 1828, 2 miles of the west part

of Sterling was annexed to Cambridge, which took Smugglers' Notch into Cambridge. This name was given to the Notch during the war of 1812. It was a favorite pass by which cattle were smuggled into Canada. It had an unbroken forest of 10 miles, which gave the chance to have the route clear before they would ford the Lamoille river. And, in turn it was often used by the returning party bearing merchandise. Its scenery is worthy of a passing notice. From Cambridge through this Notch, you go through as good a dairy and farming community as there is in Northern Vermont; then up between the two mountains till you come to a place where it is but a few rods wide and the abrupt rocks ascend a thousand feet almost perpendicular, and in the gap there is a rock that will weigh 100 tons, that lost its hold on the side of the cliff, and, plunging by its own velocity, down into the chasm below, cleared a road in its course which is visible at this day. This fall occurred in 1808, and is known as "Berton Rock," named after Berton Ingram, born on that day, in what is now Cambridge. After you pass this rock you proceed a down grade for a half mile when you find one of the purest springs of good water oozing from the rock, which is the head of Waterbury river. At this place there has been a mountain house * built by W. H. H. Bingham of Stowe, for the comforts of the pleasure seekers of the city and country; this is near the line of Cambridge and Stowe, and from this house there is a good road to Stowe village, which four and six-horse vehicles pass over, in the Summer, to accommodate those searching for fine scenery, among the Green mountains.

Sometime about 1815, there was a charter granted for a turnpike from Stowe to Cambridge boro through this Notch, but either because no one wished to take stock, or for some other reason, the charter died out and has not left a mark to its remembrance. There have been several attempts for Cambridge to build a good vehicle-road to the Notch house, making the route to Stowe 15 miles less, but the town has given it a cold shoulder as yet and it remains nothing but a road for horseback or foot travel.

* In Sept., 1868, another rock came down the cliff, as Berton Rock did, and stopped near the Mountain House. It is quite smooth on the top and measures 16 by 30 feet. It was named Prison Rock, and, like the other, attracts the attention of all tourists to the Notch.

STOWE.

BY MRS. M. M. WILKINS.

Stowe is situated in the south part of Lamoille Co., in Lat. $44^{\circ} 29'$, Long. $4^{\circ} 20'$, about 60 miles from Canada line, 15 miles N. W. from Montpelier and 25 east from Burlington, in a straight line. It is bounded N. by Morristown, E. by Worcester, S. by Waterbury, and W. by Underhill and Cambridge. It lies in the valley, between the "Hog back" range, on the east, and Mansfield Mountain, on the west.

Its original appearance was that of an unbroken, heavily wooded forest of almost every variety of timber, somewhat hilly, interspersed with level and handsome tracts of land, of alluvial formation, which only needed cultivation to make the finest and most fertile farms in the State. The surrounding hills, although considerably rough and stony, were capable of cultivation, and instead of detracting from, they actually add to the beauty and interest of every farm in town.

June 8, 1763 it was chartered to 64 proprietors by Benning Wentworth, Esq., Gov. and Commander-in-chief, of the Province of N. H. at Portsmouth; the original town containing 23,040 acres. It has since received additions increasing its area to a considerable extent.

The following are the names of the original proprietors; Joshua Simmons, William Fise, Reuben Wood, Hick Summers, Zopher Ketchum, Elijah Bucklee, Ezekiel Bucklee, Elijah Bucklee, Jr., Benj. Ketchum, Benj. Green, Peter Montross, John Davenport, Samuel Davenport, John Davenport, Jr., Nath. Burdage, Josiah Ketchum, Jeremiah Shaffer, Jacob Shaffer, Simon Brady, Richard Smith, Nath. Conklin, Wm. McCresey, Nath. Merritt, John Brady, Barth. Carpenter, William Parrant, James Leggett, Richard Ketchum, Asa Brown, Jr., Stephen Davenport, Thomas Louisbury, Ezekiel Griffen, Isaac Louisbury, Abel Weeks, Michael Louisbury, Jr., David Storm, Benjamin Green, Ebenezer Avery, Thomas Brady, Benj. Brown, Frederick Shaffer, Robert Davenport, Joshua Bassett, Lott Sarles, Elijah Sarles, John Griffen, Garsham Griffen, John Parrant, Daniel Barrant, Jacob Kniffen, Oliver Leggett, Charles Haight, Jr., Jacob Parrant, Daniel Warner, Jacob Griffen, James Weeks, Jr., James Weeks, Thos. Davenport, Zebulon Brady, John Church, Richard Wilbert, John McDuffee, John Downing, Benj. Wentworth.

In 1848, the Legislature of the State passed an Act, annexing the town of Mansfield to the town of Stowe, to take effect the 1st of Jan. following, if both towns, by a vote thereof, should adopt the provisions of the act, which they did. This annexation was most vigorously resisted by Ivory Luce, Esq., a resident of Mansfield, and one of its first settlers, and for many years its representative in the Legislature. Mr. Luce is well known to many men in the State as a man of good natural intellect, and of the most unyielding will, when fully aroused. He regarded the act of annexation as unconstitutional; and the next year, after it went into effect, took measures to have a representative elected, to represent the town of Mansfield, and being himself chosen, he went on, and claimed his seat in the House of Representatives. It was finally decided that he was not entitled to it; though he was allowed his debenture, up to the time of this decision.

To test the constitutionality of the act of annexation, an action of trespass was brought against the constable of Stowe, who had taken some property of one of Mr. Luce's sons on taxes assessed against him by the selectmen of Stowe, which he declined to pay. The case was carried to the Supreme Court of the State, and the act was held constitutional.

In the year 1855, by an act of the legislature, a portion of the territory of the town of Sterling* was conditionally annexed to the town of Stowe. The remainder of its territory was annexed to the towns of Johnson and Morristown. The conditions were effected, so that the act became operative. With these additions, the town of Stowe probably equals, if it does not exceed, in extent, any other town in the State. Although the surface of the territory of the original town of Stowe is considerably varied with hills and vales, and in some of the eastern portions almost mountainous, there is yet very little that can be called waste land. Many of the hills furnish some of the most valuable and profitable farms in town, and the portions rising still higher; and being still more broken, afford the very best pasture-land, which farmers have found to be the best paying part of their farms. The largest plat of plain or table-land in town, and probably the largest of the kind in Lamoille County, is on what is called the "West

*See paper on Sterling.—ED.

Branch" of Waterbury river, about 2 miles from the center village, constituting the larger part of several very good and handsome farms.

The interval, on the Waterbury river and its tributaries, is not surpassed in fertility by any in the State. For grazing purposes, probably there are few towns in the whole State better adapted; and there is at the same time a sufficiency of land suited to the purposes of cultivation and tillage to render most of the considerable farms well balanced in these respects.

The surface of the territory, originally constituting the town of Mansfield, is, in general, hilly, broken, and mountainous, the extreme western part extending to the highest peak of the Green Mountain range, and it is here that some of the wildest and most romantic scenery presents itself, the mountains in some places forming almost perpendicular precipices, several hundred feet in height, covered with dense forest trees.

Nearly every portion of the town is well supplied with excellent springs of water. The Waterbury river, the principal stream, has its rise at the confluence of two streams, called the East and West Branch, which unite at the center village, forming the Waterbury river. The East Branch rises in that part of the original town of Sterling, which was annexed to the town of Stowe, and, running through one half of the southern portion of Morristown, enters Stowe at nearly midway between the east and west corners of the original town of Stowe, thence south, to its juncture with the East Branch, near the center village. Into it flows a considerable stream, which rises in the northeastern corner of the town, and upon which may be seen "Moss Glen Falls," from the main road from Stowe to Morristown.

The West Branch has its source in the northwestern part of what was the original town of Mansfield, and flows southeast, entering the original town of Stowe at a point midway between the northwest and southwest corners of the town, running nearly east to its junction with the East Branch, forming the Waterbury river.

From the center village the Waterbury river passes through the lower village about half a mile south, thence, in a direction mainly south to Waterbury, entering that town near the middle of the south line of Stowe.

About three and a half miles south of the center village, on the east side, there flows into Waterbury river a considerable stream called "Miller Brook," having its source in the S. W. corner of the original town of Mansfield; and on the east side, at about two and a half miles south of the center village, there flows in a stream called "Gold Brook," having its rise in the S. E. corner of the original town of Stowe. Besides these there are numerous smaller streams, once large enough to yield a good supply of excellent trout, watering many beautiful fields and meadows and emptying themselves into those already named.

The land is generally heavily wooded. The native forest trees are principally hemlock, fir, spruce, beech, birch, and maple. Pines are not abundant and no cedars are to be found.

MINERALS.

Among the minerals, which have been found in town, may be mentioned gold, iron, copper, and steatite. No attempt has been made to work any of these minerals, which do not yet appear in much abundance, except gold. Some slight traces of gold have been found in many localities in town, especially on the small streams, more, perhaps, upon what is called "Gold Brook" than anywhere else. In May, 1857, Capt. A. H. Slayton, who had previously had considerable experience in the diggings of California, discovered some small particles of gold on the banks of that brook, on the farm then owned by Nathaniel Russell, Esq. In the following November, he purchased the farm and commenced digging, employing three or four hands several days. It is presumed that he did not find the shining metal in sufficient abundance to make it pay well, or he would have continued operations, which he did not do, but he took out sufficient to make a splendid watch-chain worth about \$100, and several other persons have specimens of jewelry manufactured from gold taken out by him, and found in other places. What further search and experiment may develop, with respect to this and other minerals, cannot, of course, be predicted.

PROPRIETORS' MEETINGS.

The first meeting of the proprietors of the township of Stowe, was held at the dwelling-house of Elias Read, in Salisbury, 1770, April 24. In 1770, Sept. 1, the proprietors' meeting was held in the town of Sharon, at the

dwelling-house of Jonathan Gillett, where they continued to meet from time to time until the year 1773.

The town records of the acts and doings of the proprietors, for the space of 17 or 18 years following, are not very clear, and afford no facts of interest, except the occasional meetings of the proprietors, in different towns of the State, the proceedings varying not much from those detailed of other towns a few years prior to their settlement.

SETTLEMENT.

The first settlement was commenced by Oliver Luce, in the year 1794. The first log-house was built by him about one mile from the center village, on a farm now in possession of Noah Scribner, near the site of the present dwelling of Robert Scribner. Mr. Luce came from Hartland, with a span of horses and a sleigh, and a little household furniture, as far as "Joshua Hill's place," in Waterbury. On account of the impassable condition of the road, which was only a bridle-path, he left his horses and sleigh, and tradition says that being particularly desirous of becoming the first settler in town, he hastened on with his wife and a little bedding, on a hand-sled, from Mr. Hill's, a distance of about 6 miles, and succeeded in gaining one night's lodgings in town, before the arrival of Capt. Clement Moody, who moved in, with his family, the next day. Mr. Kimball and Joel Harris commenced settlements soon after. Mr. Noah Scribner, who now lives upon the farm first cleared up, came into town the year following. Mr. Luce was a native of Martha's Vineyard. Mrs. Susannah Luce, his wife, was a native of Plainfield, Vt. Her son, Harry Luce, was the first child born in Stowe. Mr. Luce was the first man in town who opened his house for the entertainment of the traveling public. For a sign he raised a large white ball.

On Feb. 2, 1796, a proprietor's meeting was held for the first time in the township of Stowe, Chittenden County, at the dwelling-house of Lowden Case. In 1797, the 2d Monday in March, the first town meeting was called by William Utley, justice of the peace, to be holden at the dwelling-house of Lowden Case, for the purpose of organizing the town. Lowden was Case chosen moderator; Josiah Hurlbut, town Clerk; Joel Harris, and Ebenezer Wakefield, were chosen selectmen; Clement Moody, treasurer; Lowden Case, first

constable; David Moody, second constable; Clement Moody, Joel Harris, and Ebenezer Wakefield, listers; Abner Bicksford, first town grand juror; Lowden Case, pound-keeper; Oliver Luce William Utley and John Turner, fence-viewers; Clement Moody, Amasa Marshall, and Josiah Dean, surveyors of highways; Amasa Walker, sealer of weights and measures; John Turner, sealer of leather; John Bryant, tything-man. Sept. 4, the first Freeman's meeting was held.

The names of those who took the Freeman's Oath, in the town of Stowe, in the year A. D. 1802, Sept. 7—

Peter Currier, Joshua Dean, Aza Raymond, Noah Churchill, Samuel Butts, Jr., Nicholas Henderson, Joel Harris, Stephen Knight, Clement Moody, Jr., Jeremiah Chapman, Noah P. Heydon, Stephen Waters, Joseph Fitch, Jr., Samuel Buck, Isaac Laton, Clement Moody, Chandler Heydon, Warren Luce, Ira Kimball, Elijah Heydon, Aaron Kellogg, Aza Kimball, Solomon Hicks, Hugh McCutchen, John Bicksford, Elias Wilder, Thomas B. Downer, Stephen Bennett, Nathan Robinson, Joshua Dean, Jr., Daniel Moody, Nathaniel Butts, Joshua Butts, William Chaffee, Calvin Sartle, Samuel Marshall, John Seabury, Jedediah Kimball, William Pattengill, William Churchill, Joseph Marshall, Elias Kingsbey, Abel Stiles, Jared George, Francis E. Story, Samuel Pierce, John Rice, Jedediah Kimball, Paul Sanborn, Samuel Henderson, Asiel Clark, William Utley, Uriah Wilkins, Dexter Parker.

The town was first represented in the State Legislature, by Nathan Robinson, in 1801, and for 13 years afterward. He moved into town in 1798, and purchased of Amasa Marshall, what was considered, in those early days, quite an elaborate house, on a farm near by Oliver Luce's, afterward long known as the Esq. Robinson farm, now in the possession of Dr. T. B. Smith, of New York city, who has made considerable improvement, and has, it is understood, in contemplation still greater improvements and adornments. Esq. Robinson kept a hotel in this house for many years. It was built of logs, 40 feet by 20, one story, floor made of split logs adzed off a little on each edge, and laid split-side up. There were two rooms, one a kitchen, with one bed in it, the other, "the square room," was supplied with three beds. There were three beds "above," a place reached by climbing a ladder, where one might lie in

bed and trace the constellations at leisure.—This house was warmed by an immense stone fire-place, which would take in wood 6 feet in length, not only giving warmth and comfort to all the household, including travelers and company, but also, affording a most brilliant and cheerful light, at night, around which the family circle were wont to gather, including the guests, and not unfrequently most of the neighbors, who came in to hear the news from the older towns, and to while away the long winter evenings with jokes and songs and anecdotes of olden times.

The first marriage in town was published at the raising of James Town's barn, upon the farm now in possession of Cornelius Lovejoy, in the month of May, 1798. Josiah Hurlbut, town-clerk, standing upon one of the plates, published, or "cried them off," as follows:—

"Hear ye! hear ye! marriage is intended between Noah Churchill and Polly Marshall, both of this town; God save the people."

The first death occurred on the same day.—Mr. William Utley, who lived on the farm now owned by Luke J. Town, went to the raising, accompanied by his son, a lad about twelve years of age, who rode on horseback behind his father. During the day a heavy shower of rain had fallen, raising the streams, two of which they were obliged to re-cross on their way home. In fording one of these, on their return after dark, the boy slipped off from the horse, and was soon carried beyond the reach of his father. The night was dark and fearful, no help was nigh, and no further effort was made to rescue him until morning, when he was found entangled in some floodwood, a short distance from where he fell.

Mrs. Utley had left home that day, on a visit at the house of Lowden Case, on the site where H. D. Wood's residence now stands, and, in consequence of the high water, was prevented from returning that evening, and remained at Mr. Case's over night. In the morning, Mr. Utley came to the house of Mr. Case, before Mrs. Utley had risen, and commenced to relate to the family, the circumstances of the loss of his son. Mrs. Utley, who was in the upper part of the house, overhearing some words of her husband's, came rushing down the ladder, in her night clothes, exclaiming: "Is Willie dead! is Willie dead!"

At this early period in the town's history, the principal productions were wheat, rye, oats, corn and potatoes, which, with what garden vegetables they were able to raise, constituted

the chief living of the early settlers. Every family managed to keep at least one pig. The streams abounded with plenty of trout, deer were quite abundant, and occasionally a hunter was seen bringing home a moose, which, although not so fine and delicious a meat as venison, answered very well as a substitute for beef, a luxury not to be enjoyed in those days, as there were but few oxen or cows in town.—There were but three or four horses, which were often seen wending their slow and toilsome way to and from Montpelier, a distance of 20 miles, where all the marketing and milling were done for several years. What few cows there were ran at large, in the woods, always accoutered with the old familiar cow-bell, whose continuous and monotonous tinkle, tinkle, so impressed itself, that the memory of those days all but brings back the sounds.

The only luxury, in the time of fruit, of which the people were able to avail themselves, was "cider apple-sauce," which was made to some extent, in the older towns of the State, and brought along in barrels for sale by peddlers.

Maple trees were quite abundant, and every family was enabled to supply itself with plenty of maple sugar. They made their troughs, in which to gather the sap, of white ash, mostly, by splitting the logs and digging them out with an axe. One of the townsmen, Capt. Nathan Robinson, tells us that he has split and excavated fifty in a day.

In the year 1798, there were about 20 families in town. In 1803, there were 90 resident families.

The first one-horse wagon was brought into town by Mr. Nichols, in the year 1810. The first one made in town, was by James Wilkins in 1816, ironed by Peter C. Lovejoy, Esq. It was sold to James Town, for \$60.00.

Cooking-stoves were first introduced about the year 1820. Major Nehemiah Perkins purchased the first one, by the exchange of a yoke of oxen for it.

The first mail-route through Stowe was established in 1816. It extended from Waterbury to Johnson. Mr. Brigham brought the first mail. Previous to this time, Philip Moody used to make a journey to Montpelier for newspapers, and to Waterbury for letters.

Stowe was first organized in the county of Chittenden. It was afterwards set off to the county of Washington, and in the year 1835 when the county of Lamoille was organized, it was set into that county.

Upon a very handsome tract of land, lying

mile or more north of the Centre Village, on the main road to Morristown, the first clearing was made, the first log-cabin erected, and the first taverns were here opened, kept by the following named persons: Oliver Luce, Nathan Robinson, Esq., Easty Russell and Maj. Nehemiah Perkins.

The first stores were here located, kept by Levi Crooks, Amasa Marshall, John Crosby, Elias Bingham, Bugby & Edgerton, Riverius Camp & Caldwell, and Col. Asahel Raymond.

Two potasheries and one tannery were here established.

The first school was opened in this vicinity, taught by Thomas B. Downer, in his own dwelling-house, some of his scholars walking the distance of 3 miles or more. The first school-house was here erected—a log one—which was burnt down, and not until 1803, was another one built, the site of which was nearly opposite Maj. Perkins' hotel, a large two-story brick building, now in possession of his son, Col. Hiram Perkins. During the first few years in the town's history, nearly all the business, in trade, was confined to this locality, and it might, with propriety, have been called the north village.

It seems to have been the original intention of the early settlers to locate the village of the town at this point; the situation of the land being the most desirable of any, in some respects, as any one will readily perceive, on passing the handsome and attractive farms, located on this tract. A pleasant village, with broad streets and fine grounds, commanding a splendid view of mountain, hill and dale, might have been here located, but for lack of water-power. In spite of all efforts, nature, ever true to her own interests and instincts, gradually drew the business towards the water-courses.

Some 2 miles south of this point, and about half a mile from the Centre Village, on the main road to Waterbury, at a place called the "Lower Village," a saw-mill and grist-mill had been erected, both under one roof, in 1796, on the Waterbury River, by Josiah Hurlbut. The first framed house was built a short distance from this mill, by Capt. Clement Moody, on the farm formerly owned by Lemuel Thomas, Esq., and Abijah Thomas (his son,) now in possession of Azro Slayton. About the year 1806, Ira and Elisha Cady settled in this place, and established themselves in the tannery business. They were successful operators and speculators for many years.

A carding machine and clothiers works were here established by Daniel Fisk, in 1812, or

about that time. Philo G. Camp and Abial Stiles opened a dry-goods store about the same time.

In the year 1815, Calvin Sartel built a good sized public house, at this village, on the site of the hotel, now in possession of Daniel Isham, which was built by Thomas Downer, in the year 1843, and for some time after conducted by him, and subsequently by Daniel Goodrich, Westly Matthews and Edward Irish.

Soon after Mr. Sartel opened his hotel, Riverius Camp removed his stock of goods from the north village, or the first named locality, to this place. Previously, in the year 1808, he was appointed town-clerk, and subsequently post-master; consequently both the post-office and town-clerk's office, were, for many years, located at the Lower Village. The following named persons have, at one time or another, been engaged in mercantile business at this place: Abial Stiles, Philo G. Camp, Riverius Camp, Albert Camp, Aza R. Camp, Christopher F. Douglas and Stephen Gillett.

In the year 1811 Samuel Dutton, a shoe-maker by trade, built a tavern about a half mile north of the Lower Village, on the present site of the Mansfield House, at the Centre Village. He lived in it 3 years; then sold it to Nathaniel Butts, who first opened it as a hotel in 1814. At this period, there were only four buildings near: a log-house near Jesse Town's premises, a small framed-house, on the premises now owned by John Moody, a log-house on the present site of Hiram D. Wood's residence, and a small framed house, near the buildings and grounds now in possession of Morris H. Cady. This locality had the advantage of being more central than either of the other two places named.—Nearly all of the roads from different parts of the town, naturally centred here. It was only a short distance from the saw-mill and grist-mill. The situation of the land was more favorable for building-lots, than it was at the Lower, or Mill Village, as it was more commonly called, and it seemed to combine more of the essential requisites for a village site, than either of the other places.

The road, at that time, between this and the Lower Village, was densely lined, on either side, with large forest-trees of spruce and hemlock. It was, in fact, a dark, rough and stony road, over which teams could pass only with the greatest difficulty.

In the year 1817, Mr. Butts sold the hotel to Col. Asahel Raymond, who, after making some additions and improvements, moved his stock

of goods from the north village, using one of the cells of the hotel for a store. He continued in trade for several years, and kept a public house until his death, which occurred in 1849.

In the summer of 1817, Dr. Joseph Robinson opened the first school taught in this village. A school-room was fitted up in a barn for the summer term. The following winter, he taught in one of the apartments of Col. Raymond's hotel.

From this time forth, framed houses began to multiply, and business to increase in this locality. In the year 1837, the town-clerk's office was removed from the Lower, to the Centre Village, and in the year 1841, the post-office was, likewise, removed from that village to the Centre.

POSTMASTER.

The first post-office was established in town about 1816; and Reverius Camp was the first post-master. He held the office for several years, and Philo G. Camp was appointed in his place, who held it until 1833, when Albert Camp was appointed post-master, and held the office until 1841, at which time the office was removed to the Centre Village, and George Raymond was appointed P. M., and held the office about two months, when Geo. D. Downter was appointed, who held it till the time of his death, in January, 1842. Nathaniel Robinson was next appointed P. M., and held the office until 1849, when Joseph C. Raymond succeeded to the place, and held the office until 1853, when Albert Camp was again appointed, and held the office until 1857, at which time Nathaniel Robinson became the incumbent of the office, and has since held it.

VILLAGES.

Stowe has three considerable villages, the largest of which is the "Centre Village," located nearly at the geographical centre of the original town of Stowe; on which account, and the fact that the highways from the various quarters of the town centre there, it has been appropriately named the "Centre Village."

The population of the village is about 600, being a little more than one fourth of the population of the whole town. In it are located 3 meeting-houses, the old and new Mansfield hotels and appurtenant buildings, 4 stores, 1 tin and hardware-shop, 3 groceries, 2 drug-shops, 1 jeweller's-shop, 1 book and stationery-store, 2 carriage-shops, 1 harness-shop, 3

blacksmith-shops, 2 shoe-shops, a marble-shop, 2 millinery-shops, 2 law-offices, town-clerk's office, post-office, 3 tailor-shops, the masonic-hall, town-hall, a fine school-house, and a grist-mill.

This village constantly has a busy, bustling, lively appearance, and when, for some three or four months in the summer, from three to five hundred strangers are thrown into it, with all the means of show and parade they bring with them, of fine apparel, fine carriages, and fine horses, in addition to what they may find and put into use here, this village has quite the appearance of a considerable watering-place, and has been called, by some of the public journals, "The Saratoga of Vermont."

About half a mile south of the Centre Village, on the main road, is the "Mill Village," sometimes called the "Lower Village." At an early day in the town's history, nearly all of what is usually denominated business, was done at this village. Here they went to mill, here they went to the blacksmithing-shop, and here they went to the wool-carding-shop, here they went after their leather, and here, if they had occasion, they went to the tavern and post-office; but the main part of such business, and, especially of trade, for good causes, finally gravitated to the Centre Village.

The population of the Lower Village is about 200. There is located here, 1 hotel, 1 tannery, 1 store, 1 blacksmith-shop, 1 carriage-shop, 1 tin and hardware-shop, and a saw-mill. For 8 or 10 years past, perhaps more goods have been sold, and produce bought at the store kept at this village, than all of the same kind of business there has been done at the Centre Village; but this condition of things has been occasioned more by the activity and enterprise of the dealers of that place, than the fact that the carrying on of such business naturally sets there.

There is a small village called "Moscow," about 2 miles south of the Centre Village, and about half a mile west of the main road to Waterbury. It has a population something less than 100. It has one of the best saw-mills in the State, a large door, sash and blind manufactory, and a blacksmith-shop.

Where business was first done in town, there is, and has been for years, nothing like a village. Natural causes have taken the business, and will retain it at the places where it

is now transacted, probably, much in the present proportions. For some years after the Mill and Centre Villages began to draw away the business from its first centre in the north part of the town, persistent efforts were made by those who had commenced there, and who had, consequently, an attachment to, and a pride for the locality, to keep up the different kinds of business there; but these efforts proved to be an upstream operation, and were finally considered so much against the course of nature, that the village was denominated in derision, "Pucker Street."

The following is a list of the names of those who have, from time to time, been engaged in the mercantile business, at the Centre Village, in their order, from the beginning: Col. Asa-
bel Raymond, T. J. Raymond, H. S. Camp, T. B. Downer, Orrin Perkins, John B. Downer, George D. Downer, Morris H. Cady, Eli-
sha Cady, Randolph Washburn, Ezra Dutton, Abner Fuller, Albert Camp, Thomas Downer, J. H. Bennet, Nathaniel Robinson, C. F. Douglass, L. D. Webster, H. S. Atkins, Emo-
ry C. Moore, Nathan Herrick, Hiram D. Wood, John Stafford, Raymond Ellington and George W. Jenny.

Of those who have kept groceries, may be named: P. E. Luce, C. J. Sheldon, Willard Sheldon, O. C. Barnes and A. M. Churchill.

Drug-stores have been kept by Thomas F. Barnes and Dr. Albert Barrows.

The present appearance of Stowe is that of a well cultivated, highly picturesque and handsome tract of country, with a pleasant, thriving, wide-awake little village, cosily nestled among the green hills of Vermont, between the Mansfield Mountains, on the west, and a range called the "Hogback," on the east. This valley contains some very level, handsome and fertile tracts of land, of alluvial formation, as has before been suggested, and the farms, which lie a little back on the hills, are equally beautiful and productive. Indeed, every farmer who has the least appreciation of the beauties of nature, is amply rewarded, in his steep ascent over the hills, by the finest and most charming views that nature affords. Every where, as far as the eye can reach, he sees the well tilled fields and pleasant cottage homes of his more distant townsmen, as well as those of nearer neighbors, and all have, without exception, a neat, tasteful and luxuriant appearance, most refreshing to behold, especially during the sum-

mer months, when nature lends every additional charm to mountain, hill and vale.

Stowe is, indeed, unrivalled in the beauty, picturesqueness and luxuriant magnificence of its mountain scenery. Upon all sides, one has a most attractive picture of landscape-painting. The dark and variegated lines of the heavily wooded mountain-sides, the soft and velvety green hills, with their beautifully intermingling valleys and winding streams, the smooth and well-tilled fields, relieved by knots of tall and stately trees and clustering shrubbery, which mark the course of unambitious little rivulets and brooks, upon whose banks is often seen the solitary boy with hook and line, the neat and cheerful cottage homes, with their pleasant surroundings, all conspire to fill one with a sense of delicious repose and delight. Nature has so softened and chastened, in lines of beauty, in the picture, that its extreme loveliness is its chief attraction.

It is well worth the journey to stand upon some of our highest hills, or upon the rocky summit of Mt. Mansfield, and drink in the goodness of the Dear Father for such lavish displays of ravishing beauty, even at the remotest points, in the rough places, down the deep gorges, as well as on the mountain-tops.

Moss GLEN FALLS.

About three miles from the Centre Village, in the north-east part of the town, on a small stream which empties into the east branch of Waterbury River, is a fine little fall of water, called "Moss Glen Falls," which has been much studied and admired by artists and tourists, who have visited and painted it. The stream has its rise on the western slope of Worcester Mountain; and the falls are formed by its breaking through rocks, and wearing a deep grotto on its way to the meads below. Just before rushing through this rocky gate, the stream widens itself out into a little lake, as if to gather the force of accumulated waters, and thus press its way with increased momentum. The descent of the water from the pond, where it first commences the passage of the gorge, to its lower end, is about 150 feet. If the channel has not been worn by the action of water, assisted by stone and pebble, in the long ages past, it certainly has that appearance. In its course there have been formed two large basins, some 50 feet or more across, which have been called "Richardson's Bowl," and "Whitney's Cup." Though the rocky sides of this mountain-cut are covered with a small growth, mainly of fir

and hemlock, access to all parts of it is not difficult, and the lover of the curious, the wonderful and the grand, in nature, who visits this town for pleasure or sight-seeing, fails not to take a ride over one of our best roads, to feast his eyes on this curious and grand spectacle.—Painters of the first talent have spent long days here, in the patient endeavor to transfer to canvas the features of this scenic beauty. For the last half dozen years, perhaps, no spot in town has been half so often visited, for no other purpose than to see this curious cascade.—Travelers, possibly, with some extravagance of expression, have pronounced it a spot as wonderful as any this side of the Tyrol mountains of Switzerland.

The following beautifully descriptive effusion was written by Mrs. Geo. Jenny, on her first visit to the Falls:

Here in nature's fairy temple—
Known among the haunts of men,
By the sweet symbolic title,
As the vale of fair Moss Glen—
I am sitting 'mid the mosses,
I am gazing at the spray
Which the golden sunlight crosses,
Leaving rainbows on the way.
First a rill from out the mountain,
Then a pond, or mimic lake,
Which has striven since creation
Through the rocks a path to make,
Till at last it finds a pathway
Where, between its rocky walls,
Foams and flashes in the sunshine
Bright and sparkling Moss Glen Falls.

MINERAL SPRINGS.

Two mineral springs have been discovered in town, one about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles north-east of the Centre Village, in the vicinity of Moss Glen Falls, and the other about the same distance S. W. of the same village.

There has not been any scientific and accurate analysis of these springs, but they seem to be much alike in their composition, each largely, and about equally impregnated with iron and sulphur. The waters of these springs have been considerably used by persons in this immediate vicinity for healing purposes, and many think it would seem with good reason, that they have derived much benefit from them. Very severe and long standing erysipelas sores have been healed by their use, and diseases of the kidneys and accompanying difficulties have, also, been much relieved.

It is expected that provision will soon be made for the proper chemical analysis of these waters, and their medicinal properties ascertained.

CEMETERIES.

The Centre Cemetery, located in the western part of the Centre Village, near the junction of the east and west branch of the Waterbury River, was established in 1798. The grounds were given to the town, for a burial place, by William Utley, whose son was the first one buried there. In 1844, it was enlarged. In 1857, the grounds were graded, and some considerable improvements made by the voluntary labor of the townsmen. It contains the remains of about 1150 persons. The first adult person buried there was Mrs. Andrew Luce, April 15, 1803.

By records which have been preserved, it appears that there have been deposited in this burial-ground the following named professional men:—Rev. Mr. Dodge and Rev. Mr. Allen, of the Christian persuasion; two of the Methodist denomination—Rev. Mr. Harris and Rev. Mr. Thomas. One lawyer—Mr. Fuller, and three physicians—Dr. Thomas B. Downer, Dr. Daniel Washburn and Dr. Taylor.

The West Branch Cemetery is located about 2 miles west of the Centre Village, lying on the Mansfield Mountain road, not far from the west branch meeting-house. The lot was purchased of Caleb Goodnough, by the town, in 1844, and numbers about 140 graves.

There is, likewise, a grave-yard in that part of the town formerly known as Sterling; and in that part of Stowe originally Mansfield, two or three very pleasant burial-lots, where the remains of the departed, in that vicinity, are deposited.

In the year 1865 the inhabitants of the town, realizing the necessity and expediency of establishing another and a larger cemetery, after some considerable discussion and deliberation upon the selection of a suitable location, instructed the selectmen to take measures for the purchase of what they deemed the best site in town.—They decided upon a very handsome and level tract of land, lying about half a mile, in a north-easterly direction, from the Centre Village, which may be seen on the west side of the road while passing from Stowe to Morristown. Although the locality is not so elevated as might be desired, it is a very slighty one, and may be seen from the village, and from many points upon nearly all of the roads that centre in the village. In looking down upon that soft mossy mound of beautiful green, one is comforted with the reflection, that the dear ones are only a little way off, just within sight, peacefully resting in that sacred retreat, quite out of reach of the

keen, cutting winds and stormy blasts, which so often sweep over our mountains and hill-sides.

This cemetery contains an area of 10 acres and 99 rods, and was purchased of Uriah Wilkins for the sum of \$1134.00 by the town, November 23, 1865.

The first remains deposited here were those of a deceased young son of Otis G. Hatch. The first family monument erected was by Healy Cady. Already several other fine family monuments are seen standing on the sites selected from time to time, by different persons, as burial spots for their dearest friends. The number of deceased persons now deposited in this new ground is about 60. It was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies in the month of September, 1866. On that occasion addresses were delivered by Rev. J. T. Ford, Congregationalist clergyman, and Rev. J. W. Bailey, Universalist. The dedicatory name given to this burial-place was "River Bank Cemetery."

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW CEMETERY, IN STOWE,

BY REV. J. T. FORD.

Sixty-eight years ago, in this stream which comes down from the west, only a few rods from where we now stand, a boy was drowned. It was the first death in the settlement. They buried him on yonder bank now covered with monuments, and his father gave the spot to the town for a burial-place. From that time to this, the people have been accustomed to come from the hill-sides and the valleys, bringing the remains of their dearest friends, there to lay them down for their last sleep.

In that ground there is no more room for the dead; and we are called together here today to dedicate, with solemn religious services, a new cemetery.

I rejoice in the generous provision made here for the wants even of the coming generation. With this extended area, with these reserved spaces for avenues and walks, with these ample family lots, there will be no need of that crowding of coffins below and of monuments above, which we find in some of the grave-yards of the past. There will be room also for rural decoration; so that instead of being like some burial-places, cheerless and unattractive, it may yet become the most beautiful spot within the circuit of these hills. I hail this dedication day as the beginning of better days. The character of a people for refinement, and also for religion, is indicated by their treatment of the dead. There is doubtless something in our nature that leads us to desire an honorable burial, an interment among our kindred, and in the midst of pleasant scenes; and this desire is respected by the surviving friends of the dead. But with increasing refinement this tendency becomes more manifest. Christianity also cul-

tivates and chastens it. Its doctrine of the resurrection gives new honor to the body that is to live again. The grave is only its sleeping-place. Then, says Christianity, give it a beautiful place of rest; let it lie down by the side of kindred bodies; mark the spot with a memorial; and tread lightly where it rests.

It was a heathen philosopher and not a Christian, who said, "When I die, hang me upon a tree with a staff in my hand to scare the crows away." Whatever a cold philosophy may say, Christianity does not so trample upon the delicate instincts of our being as to tell us that it matters not what becomes of our bodies when we die. It is surely of consequence to the living if it is not to the dead, that our place of interment should be a hallowed and an attractive spot.

If this place should be beautified, as it may be beautified, we may hope that it will draw hither the young, in their seasons of recreation—and thus some hours be redeemed from frivolity and folly. We may hope that the man of business will sometimes come and rest awhile amidst its quiet shades, and be led, perhaps, to adjust his plans more by the light of eternity. We may hope that those for whom this world has lost its charms—who are ready to sink down in despair—will come to learn here the lesson of a living faith; a faith that lights up the darkness of this world, while it reveals the glories of another. We may hope also that persons of every class, seeking this pleasant retreat, surrounded as they will be here by mementos of affection, with reminders of their own mortality, with emblems of Christian hope, will find their tenderer sensibilities quickened, and become more childlike and at the same time more manly, through the influence of this sacred spot.

And may we not believe, that, with such a cemetery, those who have been bereaved will oftener visit the place of their dead; that the memory of departed ones will be kept greener; and that with the passing years the ties of family affection will be strengthened, as members of the same household and of kindred households, come often to the same spot where their friends lie side by side—a spot made holy to them by common memories, and cared for by a common love? Will not the ties of human brotherhood also be strengthened, as persons of different names, and different circumstances in life meet each other here—having come on like errands of affection—their hearts softened by like sad experience—and reflect, as they cannot help reflecting, that they are at last to lie down together in this common resting-place?

The extent of these benefits will depend not a little upon what we do to give a charm to this spot. We need not be afraid of doing too much, if only what we do is fitly done. Affection, and not avarice, must take the lead in the question of expenditure. You have read that when the Saviour of mankind was on the earth, there came once a woman with

an alabaster box of ointment, very precious, and poured it on his head and on his feet, and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment. There was one present who said, "To what purpose was this waste?" It was a sordid thought that prompted that utterance. It found no sympathy in the mind of Him whose nature was refinement and nobleness and purity itself. "Let her alone," he said; "She hath done what she could; she is come beforehand to anoint my body to the burying. Verily I say unto you, wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, there shall this also which she hath done be spoken of for a memorial of her." It was no waste. It honored Christ. The lavish outpouring of that woman's love has touched many hearts since that time, and they have expanded with the touch. That act will go forth on its mission of blessing, so long as the world shall endure.

And now, as well as then, the usefulness of an expenditure is not to be measured by the gratification it buys for the senses, or the comfort it obtains for the body. There is something about us that is more to be thought of than this flesh. That expenditure which is the outflow of a pure affection, and is suited in its results to refine and elevate and warm and purify the hearts of others—that fulfills the noblest purpose.

This is not a plea in favor of costly monuments, or extravagant honors for the dead. In such things pride has often a greater share than love; and pride is never more despicable than when it vaunts itself upon a tomb. But it is a plea that the cemetery be made an attractive—not a repulsive spot; that it be a place not of weeds and briars and reeling head-stones, and graves crowded together in shameful economy of space, but a place cared for and cherished; a place where love plants the myrtle upon the grave; a delightful, yet pensive retreat, inviting the passer-by—its adornments consonant with the faith and hope and humility and peace and love of the gospel.

Christianity tells of a victory over death; it lights up the darkness of the tomb; it arches the burial-place of those who sleep in Jesus with the rainbow of promise. It is not befitting the spirit of our religion, that the place where the bodies of Christ's people await a glorious resurrection, should be a graveyard, lonely and bare, and bleak and desolate.

The early Christians at Rome, in accordance with their new faith, gave a new name to the place of the dead. Latin heathenism had called it *sepulchrum*, a sepulchre; but they called it *cemeterium*, a sleeping place. Latin heathenism had been accustomed to speak of the bodies of the dead as *sepulta*, buried: Latin Christianity spoke of them as *deposita*, intrusted to the earth. Latin heathenism spoke of the departed as *abrepti*, snatched away by death: Latin Christianity spoke of them as *quiescentes*—sleeping in death. Heathenism, Greek and Latin, had been accustomed to in-

scribe upon its tombs such emblems as the broken column and the inverted, extinguished torch; Christianity introduced new symbols—the rising sun, the ark riding upon the flood, the anchor of hope, and the star of faith.

Like those early Christians, we call this ground a cemetery,—a sleeping place. In their spirit also, we would make it speak the language of the gospel. They did not, indeed, as we propose to do, choose the beautiful landscape as their place of repose, and embellish it according to the principles of the rural art. No such spot would have been secure to them. They were hunted for their lives. They fled for refuge to the quarries—vast excavations underneath the city of Rome; there many of them spent much of their lives in the darkness; and there they were accustomed to lay away their dead. They dug out in the rock, houses of repose; and though the light of day never visited them, they adorned the walls with *paintings* and *sculpture*, expressive of chastened affection and triumphant faith. We have none to hurt or to make us afraid, and under the clear light of day we can use nature's own handiwork to tell the story of our love and hope.

Our Lord Jesus, on the cross, said to one hanging by his side: "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." A Paradise, in the literal sense of the word, is a delightful landscape garden, with its flowers and shrubs and pleasant walks and overhanging trees.

It seems to me not unsuitable that we make the place where we lay down the bodies of those whom Christ loves, a Paradise, that it may shadow forth the beauties of that better land to which He welcomes their spirits.

And yet in what we do here, the sadder associations of the spot should not be forgotten. It should be made to speak of mortality, as well as of immortality. It should have its solemnities, as well as its beauties. It should tell of our grief, as also of our hope.

We will plant here then the pine, that the wind sighing through its branches may whisper in sympathizing tones to the sorrowing heart. We will plant by its side the cedar, ever-green and long-abiding—to speak of the life that never fades. We will plant here and there the elm, lifting its form in grandeur, yet bowing its heavy saddened branches over the scene; and when its leaves fall in Autumn, they shall tell us of death; when they come forth again in the Spring time, they shall proclaim a glorious resurrection. We will plant flowers also. We will, as Milton sang of old:

"Bring the rath primrose that forsaken dies;
The tufted crowtoe and pale jessamine;
The white pink and the panzy streaked with jet;
The glowing violet,
And every flower that sad embroidery wears;
Bid amaranthus all his beauty shed,
And daffodil fill their cups with tears."

to strew the ground where love is laid in dust. I cannot refrain from saying here, that it is not by a profuse adornment of particular lots, but by a tasteful arrangement of the whole,

that our end is to be gained. In this way it will be made beautiful for all, and at the same time more beautiful for every one. If, on the other hand, there be some who fence their lots, and endeavor to make them beautiful within, while the rest of the ground is neglected, the effect will be like that of putting a silken patch on a tow-cloth garment.

For myself, I would rather say, let there be no fences here, only a substantial fence for the whole. To mark the size of the lots, let them be raised a little above the walks that surround them, and a square stone bound be placed at the corners of each. But let us not with iron railings elbow each other away, in this place where we must all at last be equal. Let there be no ambitious strife to surpass each other in the magnificence of our monuments. Let us not force the poor man to feel here more than anywhere else, the misery of his poverty, but let us make the whole ground pleasing to the eye for the benefit alike of the poor and the rich.

The spot we have chosen has some remarkable adaptations to the purpose for which it is set apart.

It is withdrawn from the village, and yet it is full in view. It is away from the noisy thoroughfare, and yet from the public ways on every side, the traveler may behold it.

From a hundred homes you can look upon the spot where you lay down your dearest ones, and where you yourself must lie down at last.

The grandeur of the mountains also looks down upon it. The valley smiles around it with unequalled loveliness. And how consonant with the design of the spot is it that we must cross that stream as we come hither. How we are reminded by it of the river of death, celebrated alike in Grecian fable and in Christian allegory, which we must all cross at our appointed time. And the waters of that stream flowing, flowing, flowing on continually—how they speak to us of the ceaseless onward movement of our lives; and as we see those waters passing out of sight behind yonder hill, how our thoughts are directed forward to that eternity into which our lives are passing, but which is now all hidden from our view.

Ages ago this spot was prepared for the purpose to which we now appropriate it. It was built up here by the Almighty to be at last a city of the dead. He laid the beams of its chambers in the waters.

There is not one grain of sand, there is not one pebble in all this ground, thus elevated above the deeper valley around it, but was brought hither from some distant place, in fulfilment of this work. It was built up like the temple of Solomon without the sound of the hammer. The currents that once rolled over the spot were the servants of the Great Architect. They brought all the material and deposited each atom in its appropriate place. After they had built up these higher points and had begun to sink to lower chan-

nels, they still entered this ground at that northeastern corner, and passing around near the northern and the western boundary and again to the eastward, they scooped out this valley that circles through the lot, to give diversity and beauty to the whole. Then, sinking lower and lower still they carved away the earth on either side, and moulded these banks—the outer wall of this city—with a beauty that no art can equal; and now the waters pass silently on in the gentle curves of their narrow channels, to make the valley around us luxuriant with loveliness. These preparations made, it has waited through long ages for the coming of this hour, to be set apart for its predestined purpose. We are only commissioned to carry out the original design. In fulfilment of this commission we have laid out the avenues and streets of this city, and we are they who must care for and people it.

As we wait here to-day, our thoughts naturally turn to the future.

In my mind's eye I see this spot as it will be when your care and your taste have performed their part. I see the street by which we cross the meadow to come hither, protected and shaded by willows planted on either side. Within the gate, and along the entering avenue, is a heavy growth of pines or hemlocks or cedars. On the slopes of the banks, and in the marsh below, are here and there, groups of tamarack and fir. These avenues are bordered with shrubbery, and scattered trees of loftier growth cast their shade along the ground. I see monuments also in these spaces. Even now, death is faster than we, and there are graves here before we are ready to dedicate the ground. Often in the years to come, will the slow procession file along these avenues, and we shall hear the stifled sobs of mourners as they wait around the opened earth. And they will come again—the widow, with her lonely, aching heart, to water with her tears the flowers that bloom upon the grave; parents, to gaze again upon the spot where they have laid down their smiling, prattling ones; children, also, to honor the memory of parents in the spirit land; the aged, tottering man, to bow upon his staff over the spot where he has buried every object of his earthly love and these all will come at last to lie down here themselves, and the sods shall cover them.

We, inhabitants of the village, and those who dwell in the cottages along the hills, will come one by one to take up our abode in this city of the dead. In a few years more, the dwellers here will be more than the dwellers there.

The dust shall return to the earth as it was. But is this the end? will the earth claim it forever? Thank God, we have a sure word of prophecy. "The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God." "All that are in the graves shall hear his voice and shall come forth." I cannot paint

the scene which revelation itself has but faintly described. I know not how many shall come forth from the ground upon which we stand. I know not with what convulsions of the earth, the graves will be opened. But you and I shall have a part in the transactions of that day; we shall be gathered with the multitude that come up around the great white Throne. God grant that the issues of that day may be issues of blessing to us, and to all who shall be buried here.

A Hymn was composed and furnished to be sung on the occasion, by Miss Mary A. Straw,—daughter of Thomas A. Straw, since married to George W. Jenney, of Stowe,—as follows:

Ye precious dead, we consecrate
This spot for your repose,
That here your dust may seek again
The dust from whence it rose.

A blest retreat, where mortals rest
From sorrow, sin and care;
Where weary once lay down the cross,
And burdens cease to bear.

Thou unto us forevermore
A sacred place will be;
For our loved treasures we shall bring
And leave them here with thee.

And yet we only leave to earth
What earth to us has given:
The spirit that endeared the gift
We yield again to Heaven.

LONGEVITY.

A list of persons who have died at advanced ages, and among them it will be noticed that Mrs. Thankful Kingsley was the oldest, having died at the age of 98 years:

Mrs Allen Thomas, 80; Allen Thomas, 71; Lynda Adams, 72; Jannett Atwood, 86; Mrs. A. S. Atwood, 89; Mrs. Benjamin Alger, 75; Col. Stephen Atwood, 70; Mrs. Lucy Adams, 76; Mrs. Bicksford, 88; Mrs. Abram Bicksford, 78; Joseph A. Benson, Sen., 77; Abigail Barnes, 84; Polly Barrows, 79; Simeon Burke, 81; Nathaniel Butts, 80; Abram Bicksford, 84; Mrs. Nathaniel Butts, 92; David Boyington, 79; Ebenezer Barrows, 77; Jonathan Burt, 85; Isaac Bennett, 85; Mary Bennett, 73; Lot Brigham, 81; Susannah Bennett, 85; Mrs. Brainard, 80; Jacob Black, 70; James Cobb, 84; Seth Cobb, 77; Aaron Clough, 70; Mrs. Cutler, 87; Mrs. Cram, — Riverious Camp, 82; Mrs. Riverious Camp, 71; Noah Churchill, 70; Jared Camp, 75; Benjamin Conant, 70; Israel Chapman, 86; Benjamin Chapman, 74; Mrs. Polly Chaffee, 81; Joseph Churchill, 75; Mrs. Joseph Churchill, 88; Mrs. Ich. Churchill, 82; Zenas Cobb,

75; Noah Carlton, 76; Samuel Cady, 70; David Davis, 78; L. M. Dutton, 87; Richard Dutton, 77; Dr. T. B. Downer, 80; Samuel Fuller, 85; Mrs. Samuel Fuller, 75; Oliver Fuller, 70; Mrs. Gallup, 84; Elmer Gillett, 87; Mrs. Elmer Gillett, 74; Ezra Gould, 71; Joel Harris, 87; Mrs. Joel Harris, 77; Samuel Hart, 77; Mrs. Samuel Hart, 77; Samuel Henderson, 70; Mrs. Samuel Henderson, 78; James Hammond, 74; Mrs. Handy, 86; Levi Hodge, Sen., 75; Nathan Holmes, 73; Mrs. Lewis Hale, 76; Mrs. Asa Kimball, 75; Asa Kimball, 87; Rufus Kenney, 84; Mrs. Rufus Kenney, 79; Mrs. John Kellogg, 72; Jedediah Kimball, 75; Eunice Kimball, 77; Margaret Knap, 76; Thankful Kingsley, 98; Lydia Lamb, 81; William Lord, 70; Oliver Luce, 87; Moses Luce, 92; Mrs. Moses Luce, 74; Andrew Luce, 75; Capt. Clement Moody, 84; Mrs. Clement Moody, 94; Mrs. Joseph Marshall, 88; Abram Mower, 87; Daniel Moody, 78; Mrs. Daniel Moody, 78; Mrs. McHitable Moody, 83; Mrs. Benjamin Morrill, 76; Mrs. Joseph Smith, 74; Isaac Merrim, 87; Susan Morrison, 82; Orra Marshall, 73; Scribner Moody, 71; Samuel Marshall, 80; Moses Nutting, 82; Mrs. Moses Nutting, 71; Nehemiah Perkins, 82; Mrs. Nehemiah Perkins, 81; Mrs. Daniel Pottle, 93; William Pettengill, 83; Mrs. John Pratt, 90; Dexter Parker, 82; Mrs. Parish, 86; Mrs. Joseph Robinson, 73; Esta Russell, 94; Mrs. Esta Russell, 78; Nathan Robinson, 87; Asa Raymond, 70; Noah Robinson, 91; Mrs. Noah Robinson, 78; Col. Asahel Raymond, 68; Mrs. Asabel Raymond, 73; Nathaniel Russell, 78; Mrs. Nathaniel Russell, 74; John Russell, 80; Experience Raymond, 81; Phebe Raymond, 81; Josiah Russell, 76; Joseph Savage, 87; Mrs. Joseph Savage, 78; Enos Sherwin, 72; Paul Sears, 81; Jonathan Straw, 75; Mrs. Jonathan Straw, 78; Mrs. Smalley, 85; Col. John Seabury, 70; Mrs. Dorothy Seabury, 80; Thomas Sessions, 82; Abigail Stockwell, 88; Geo. Simmons, 79; Mrs. Geo. Simmons, 79; Alexander Seaver, 75; Philo Smith, 75; Jas. Town 82; Mrs. James Town, 87; Mrs. Thompson, 73; David Thomas, 78; Mrs. Tyrrel, 70; Thomas Loring, 80; Ephraim Town, 81; Mrs. Hulda Town, 70; Mrs. Salem Town, 77; Moses Town, 71; Mrs. Elihu Town, 85; Enoch Thomas, 86; Phebe Wilkins, 87; Mrs. Welds, 77; Daniel Waite, 77; Richard Waite, 72; Mrs. Ezra Wilkins, 78; S. W. Welds, 84; Uriah Wilkins, 85; Jacob Warren, 84; Mrs.

Jacob Warren, 84; Daniel Watts, 79; Mrs. West, 78; Zimri Luce, 78; Adonijah Luce, 73; Mrs. Adonijah Luce, 70; Chester Luce's 73; Mrs. Chester Luce, 74; Mrs. Hannah Martin, 73; Mrs. Alden, 70; Mrs. French, 80; Isaac Bennett, 85; Abigail Thrasher, 70; James Wilkins, 80.

PERSONS LOST.

In the Autumn of 1832, the wife of Moses Whipple very mysteriously disappeared from her home. She removed from Middlebury to this town with her husband in the year 1827. They lived about 4 miles from the village, on a farm now in possession of David Davis. It was understood by those best acquainted with her circumstances, that she was not very happy in her married relations, and that her husband's relatives, some of whom lived near her, afforded her but little comfort or sympathy. She left three or four young children. Her sudden and singular disappearance was not made known, by either her husband or his relatives, until the neighbors discovered the fact, and upon inquiry, ascertained that she had been absent 11 days—no one claiming to have seen her within that time.

Considerable suspicion rested upon Mr. Whipple, and some little excitement prevailed upon the subject, but as she had been subject to partial derangement a considerable portion of the time, the last year or two before her disappearance, and as no proof of foul play appeared, the excitement passed off without any decided action being taken upon the subject, by the prosecuting authorities.

Soon after her absence became generally known, the heavy snows came on, and no general search was made for her until the ensuing Spring, when nearly all the male citizens in town turned out for the search, on fast day, in the Spring of 1833. No trace of her was anywhere to be found.

In the course of the following year, Hon. O. W. Butler was in the town of Worcester, Vt., and was informed by Milton Brown, then a prominent citizen of the town, that at some time previous a woman had wandered into that town, in a deranged state, was taken sick, and after a few days died, and was there buried. She said she had friends and relatives in the town of Stowe, and also that she had recently come from Middlebury. Mr. Brown gave to Mr. Butler a particular description of the woman, who came under such circumstances, and, in every respect, it agreed

with the description given of her, by those well acquainted with her. Mr. Butler has often expressed himself fully satisfied of the identity of the woman. This is one of the many instances to caution us against accusing or suspecting people of being guilty of crimes, or even minor offences, upon circumstances merely suspicious.

In the summer of 1848, Mrs. Lot Cady, who had sometimes been afflicted with insanity for considerable periods, and had been once or twice under treatment at the Insane Asylum at Brattleborough, wandered from her home and did not return, as was her usual custom. Search was made for her, by her family and friends, as soon as it occurred to them that she might have so far strayed away, as to get lost. August 31, 1848, eleven days after her disappearance, 300 men were out on the search.—About 10 o'clock in the morning her remains were first discovered by Maj. Stillman Churchill, in the eastern part of the town, called "Brownsville," upon a small bit of land, something like an island, near one of the tributaries of the east branch of the Waterbury river, not far from her home. It was supposed that she had been wandering up the mountains, and had found her way back as far as the island. A well worn path marked the island where she had, undoubtedly, traveled back and forth as long as her strength continued.

Mr. Churchill gave immediate notice of the discovery, and very soon a greater part of those engaged in the search were collected together; a rude coffin was made, and, after a prayer by Elder Fuller, her remains were deposited in the village cemetery.

EPIDEMIC.

The first great general sickness which prevailed in town, of which we have any account, occurred in the year of 1803.

The disease was dysentery. Among those who were seized with it was the only resident physician, Dr. T. B. Downer. It became necessary, therefore, to send abroad for a physician. Accordingly, Dr. P. Abody, then of Montpelier, came here and was constantly employed, almost night and day, in attending upon the great number of patients who were stricken down with that disease. He remained here about two months, having no opportunity to return home. In spite of all that could be done to stay the ravages of the disease, such was its fatality, that 8 adults and 40 children, being one-eighth of the entire population of the town, died of it,

in the course of 6 months. This was, probably, one of the most gloomy periods in the history of Stowe. Few families had escaped the serious effects of the disease, and many had been compelled to sacrifice one or more of their numbers to the fell destroyer. This was in the early settlement of the town, and there followed this sickness a very general discontent, occasioned by the belief of many, who often gave expression to their thoughts, that this must be a very unhealthy town. What the exciting cause of this great sickness may have been, tradition furnishes no account of conjecture, or speculation. As might be expected, discontent and gloom finally subsided, as the people, relieved from attention to the sick and dead, returned to their busy avocations, and a season of unusual health prevailed.

In the winter and spring of 1843, the erysipelas, in a very malignant and fatal type, prevailed in town, and out of a population of 1371, there died of that disease 54 persons, among whom were several of our most worthy and prominent citizens.

In the winter of 1856 and '7, Stowe was afflicted with the spread of one of the most contagious and fearful diseases to which human flesh is heir. It is presumed that no town in the State, with a population no larger, ever suffered in an equal degree from the same disease.

Late in the fall, or early part of the winter, Rev. Orris Pier, a Methodist clergyman, then residing in Stowe, returned from the city of New York, and was soon after slightly ill, the sickness being attended with an eruption, which, probably, much resembled chicken pox.

Mr. Pier claimed some considerable skill in the art of healing, by the Thompsonian method. In about three weeks after his own sickness, the members of his family were taken in the same way, with a similar eruption, which he pronounced confluent chicken pox. None of them were very severely sick, so that, possibly, little attention was given to it, and while the pustules were in an unhealed state, a grown-up daughter of Elder Pier, attended church on the Sabbath, at the Methodist chapel. She, likewise, attended a singing-school and evening party, about the same time.

As subsequent events clearly demonstrated, the disease was a modified form of the small pox, as all the family had been vaccinated, and some 30 of those persons who attended the church, as well as singing-school and evening party, took the disease, and had it in some form.

The result was that, in spite of all measures actively and promptly taken to prevent its spread, and to prepare to modify its severity, nearly a hundred persons were seized by it in the natural way, or in the form of varioloid.

The board of selectmen, Messrs. John Robinson, Charles S. Hodge and Emery Town, were most unremitting in their attention to the matter, and faithfully put in operation all possible means necessary to prevent the scourge from spreading over the entire town and community. It was then considered that they were eminently successful.

For several weeks, however, the face of society bore a very gloomy look; business of all kinds became entirely stagnant.

Professional men abandoned their offices; merchants had but little occasion to be in constant attendance at their counters; and all other classes, much alarmed for their safety, remained quietly at home. The news of the terrible contagion spread through the country, and travelers avoided, when they could, passing through the town; and when one came along he made no stop, but drove rapidly along, looking suspiciously to the right and left, as if fully aware that "dangers were scattered thick through all the ground." A considerable proportion of the persons who took the disease at the church, had it in the natural way. Of all who suffered from the disease, but five died of it, to wit: Mr. William Moody, long a prominent member of the Methodist church, well known and respected in town; Mr. James Hammond, also, a member of the same church, and an estimable citizen.

Two deaths occurred from varioloid. The highly esteemed wife of Thomas A. Straw died Jan. 2, 1857, after a short and painful illness; also, the wife of Asa R. Catap, an estimable woman and devoted mother. She took the disease while, with the greatest self-sacrifice and unconcern for herself, she was attending upon other members of her family who were afflicted with it.

There are many persons now living in town whose deep pitted faces tell how severely they suffered, and how narrowly they escaped.

So great had been the suffering, and so many families had been afflicted, that Mr. Pier, the cause, perhaps the innocent cause, was the victim of much indignation, just or unjust. Claiming to have a knowledge of medical science, and also of the nature and symptoms of this disease, he was much more blamed than

he otherwise would have been. After the disease became prevalent, he attended upon some patients, and it was thought that he was reckless in going among other persons after visiting his patients, without the proper precautions. So high did the indignation rise, that late one afternoon, quite a number of young men waited upon Mr. Pier, and marched him from the Mill-Village to the Centre Village and back again, and remarks that must have been anything but pleasant for him to hear, and then required him to enter, and remain some minutes, in a smoke-house for his purification. He submitted so meekly, that it greatly allayed the bitterness of feeling against him, and the proceeding was not generally approved. At this day, it is presumed that he is regarded more as the victim of misfortune than of blameworthiness.*

Previous to 1859 the poor of the town had been supported in different ways. Sometimes contracts were made with individuals to indemnify the town against the expense of caring for the poor for the coming year, and the man who would engage to do it for the least sum, if responsible, got the benefit of the contract. This was called selling the poor to the lowest bidder.

More commonly the overseer of the poor was charged with the duty of attending to the poor, and it was understood to be his business, which he generally accomplished, to get the poor kept by such persons as he could contract with at low prices. It was generally the case that these contracts were sought, mostly, by those who had about all they could do to live themselves, and resorted to this method to get a little money, to make a little better provision.—Families, well-to-do, seldom competed for these contracts.

Under such a state of things, the poor often had rather poor boarding places, and were liable at the end of each year, or sooner, to be removed to a poorer one, under an apprehension of which they must constantly live.

In 1853, Stowe united with Morristown and Johnson, in the purchase of a poor-farm, under an arrangement that all the paupers of both towns should be supported on the farm, at a common expense, which should be borne in the proportion of their respective grand lists. An excellent farm, convenient for the

purpose, was purchased in Morristown, about five miles from the center village of Stowe, and, lying on the main road from Stowe to Morristown, one of the most delightful farm situations in the whole county. The buildings were fitted up, and prepared for occupation for such a purpose, and the intended inmates removed to the premises.

The success of the scheme depended much on procuring the right kind of a man to superintend the carrying on of the farm, and managing the persons who came there to reside. The towns, thus far, have been very fortunate in securing superintendents, well fitted for the place, and it is thought that the arrangement is giving excellent satisfaction to all parties interested. It is quite obvious to the most hasty observer, that the poor are much better provided for, and are much more happy and contented, than they were when often removed;—a consideration which every humane person would regard as of the first importance: and hitherto, it is understood that the joint expenses to the towns, has not exceeded, if it has equalled, that which they incurred under the old practice. When the plan was first proposed, it was strongly objected to by some, as unkind to the poor, as, in some instances, it took them out of towns in which they had long resided, and away from families with which they were connected. These considerations were to be weighed. There are some inconveniences in being poor; especially, in being so poor as to be dependent on the public for support. But, on the other side, there were considerations which experience well confirms. At the farm, the poor are furnished with all the usual comforts, and even luxuries, of families well-to do in the world,—good comfortable habitations, good clothing, good food, good nursing, and an assurance that, so long as they remain dependent, even if for their whole life, they will not be compelled to change their home and its conveniences and comforts. Under such circumstances it would soon have many of the attractions of home.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

The Congregational Church was organized, Mar. 21, 1818—6 members: Joseph Savage, Daniel B. Dutton, Abner Fuller, Rachel Dutton, Loraria Dutton and Esther Savage.

Mar. 13, 1819, the church made choice of the following persons as officers: Daniel B. Dutton, deacon; Joseph Savage, clerk; Rev.

* We have had some acquaintance with Elder Pier, while he ministered to the Methodist church at Ludlow, one or two years, and, from the opinion we then formed and retain of him, as a man and a Christian, we cannot believe he did any intentional wrong.—[Ed.]

Chester Wright of Montpelier was appointed standing moderator of the church.

There was no stated preaching until 1825, but occasional supplies by Rev. Daniel Rockwell and others.

Mar. 22, 1826, it appears from the society records, that they "voted to give Mr. R. A. Watkins a call to settle in the ministry, with the church, for the term of 3 years." Rev. Mr. Watkins was ordained, Aug. 9, 1826, and became pastor of the church, and received the lot of land, granted to the first settled minister. He immediately transferred it to the town, to be rented for the support of public worship,—the rent to be divided among the organized religious societies in town, according to statute. "At the expiration of Mr. Watkins' term, he was dismissed, June 15, 1830, but supplied till Aug. 9, 1830. He removed to Coventry, Vt., and the church remained without a settled pastor until 1838.

Mr. Watkins was a man of excellent attainments as a scholar, and wrote able sermons. He had little facility as an extemporaneous speaker. His time and his talents he devoted most scrupulously to the business of his calling, seeming not to care for, or attend to any thing else, in such a degree that he was thought singular and odd. In his daily "walk and conversation," he led, while in Stowe, and it is believed, after he left Stowe, a blameless life.

He died at Turner Junction, Ill., Aug. 9, 1858, aged 69; and the following notice of him appeared in one of the Illinois papers, which shows some of the prominent traits of the man, and which, it is thought, cannot fail to be interesting to all who knew him while in Stowe, and particularly to the church of which he was once the pastor:

A STRANGE CASE.

Over a thousand miles from Boston, stands a little cottage which has for 13 years been the home of an aged New England minister of our denomination. It is almost hidden by once beautiful trees and shrubs, which no hand has touched for 10 years. These last years of the old man's life have been as strange, as his 30 years of active service were bright and useful. He was a native of Vermont. His life reaches back to the close of the last century. He enlisted in the service of the Great Captain at the early age of 9 years. He gave his life to the work of the ministry. He graduated at Middlebury College, and was then employed as a teacher of mathematics, for a year or two, in his Alma Mater. After studying a short time with a

N. E. pastor, in 1825, he commenced preaching, and for 30 years labored with great acceptance. He was for 20 years a pastor in Windsor Co., Vt. He declined the offer of a professorship of mathematics in a Western college. His voice failing, he came to the West in 1855; invested his limited means in land, and commenced farming. He had one son who left home early and proved a source of grief to his father. He had one daughter, a beautiful and accomplished young lady, whom they removed West. About a year after their removal, the wife and mother, who was one of New England's choicest and most cultivated daughters, died. His daughter strove to fill her mother's place, but her slender health would not permit it.

After struggling for a few years with poor crops, ill health and misfortune, they decided to give up trying to keep up appearances and entertain friends, and to make every exertion to clear off the debt that was incurred when the property was purchased. They adopted the cheapest style of dress, and the most frugal fare. They never left home unless business called them away. They discouraged all their relatives and neighbors from visiting them. They did not even attend church on the Sabbath. The old man, however, maintained family worship, and his honesty is proverbial. No one can say aught against his integrity. Many of those who rented his land, and transacted business with him, took advantage of his honesty and love for peace, and he was cheated on every hand. He bore all his wrongs with patience, without having recourse to the law. So great were the frauds and misfortunes that came upon him, that it was not until 4 years ago, that the little debt was cleared off. But they were by this time secluded from the world. No one was allowed inside the house. They were living exclusively on Indian meal. Their condition did not improve. They lived on a corn meal diet for 6 years. They were living in rags and filth, while their property advanced to be worth \$4,000. The old man allowed no one to enter the house, always locking the door when he went to the village.

Thus they lived until a few weeks since, when they called to a neighbor who was passing, and asked him to send for a physician, as they were both sick. The physician came, and the hermitage was opened. It was found that the daughter had been confined to her bed for nearly 4 months, with no one to care for her cleanliness or comfort. The old man was hardly able to walk about. Both of them were victims of disease which their diet and habits of life had probably induced. No pen can describe the appearance of the house inside. The carpet had not been taken up for 10 years. The dusty inledo-on and mouldy books prevented the house from looking altogether like a stable. Kind neighbors came, bringing delicacies, but they would eat nothing except corn bread. They refused to have even a window opened for fresh air. They

resisted every attempt which was made, to renovate the house or the beds. This was done, however, against their will; and in a few days it looked like a new world within.

The old man, however, was slowly sinking under his disease. He realized that he was soon to die, and he met death with Christian calmness. He told the writer that, although he had lived a very moral life, yet, that did not avail him any thing; that he trusted, solely, to the merits of Christ for salvation, and that he was ready and willing to die.

The last words which he spoke, were in answer to the question, whether Jesus was precious to him. He whispered, 'Yes, yes, yes.'

We sat on the lovely Sabbath morning, as we stood around the open burial casket, and gazed on the still smiling face, that we appropriately sung the beautiful hymn,

"There is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given."

We felt that God could understand the heart and the life, which man would chide and ridicule. We believe that he has found the balm of heaven.

It is recorded that "in the years 1834 and 1835 Rev. B. B. Cutler, an evangelist, labored with this church."

June, 1838, Rev. Hiram Carlton was ordained, and installed as pastor of the church. Aug. 5, 1853, he resigned his charge and the church was without a settled minister for 2 years or more.

Mr. Carlton was a graduate of Middlebury college, and a man of varied learning, his reading by no means confined to the books of his profession, but ranging through the whole domain of literature. He did not eschew the public journals devoted to party politics; indeed, Mr. Carlton was a strong politician, and though he was accustomed to act with the Whig party in its day, he often declared that the doctrines of the old federal party were those with which he had the most sympathy. In his notions of men and things, whether correct or incorrect, he was certainly somewhat peculiar, believing that the world, instead of making progress, was growing worse. He was a kind neighbor, and a firm friend. He removed to Barnstable, Mass., after his resignation in Stowe, and has since become a preacher of the Episcopal denomination. During the 3 years following Mr. Carlton's departure, among the acceptable supplies were Rev. Mr. Riggs and Rev. Mr. Warren and Rev. Edwin Wheelock, who supplied the desk for a short time. Mr. Wheelock is a man of large and liberal views, as well as of a high and elevated style of thought. He is now settled in Cambridge.

Rev. C. C. Torrey, a graduate of the University of Vermont spent some 6 months or more here, and proved himself a very energetic, active, and efficient clergyman. He not only labored assiduously for the spiritual welfare of his charge, but was equally diligent in his attentions, during the week, upon the meeting-house, which was then undergoing repairs. He was highly esteemed as a pastor and citizen, and will long be held in grateful remembrance by his friends. From this place he went to Arkansas as a missionary among the Choctaw Indians, in which service, he spent some 6 years. He has since returned to this State and is now settled over the Congregational church in Georgia.

Rev. J. A. Bent, a graduate of Middlebury college, supplied the desk for the term of one year, or nearly that time, not as a candidate, however, as he had pre-determined, to settle in the West. He was a man of excellent ability, and, apparently, exceedingly sweet tempered. The writer remembers him particularly as an earnest advocate of the poor despised outcast slave. Much as we may honor the minister in these latter days, who parts company with the friends of the oppressor, we cannot forget those who labored with us 15 years ago—and who, foreseeing the evils the extension of slavery would bring upon us, had the moral courage to denounce it, in the face of its wicked and impious defenders, though it sent them penniless from their parishes. Thrice blessed is the minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ, whose record shows him clear of participating, or in any degree sympathizing with the traffickers in human flesh and blood.

It may be but justice to the members of the church at that time, to add, that as far as is known, they all heartily endorsed Mr. Bent's sentiments upon the subject of slavery.

Rev. James T. Ford was ordained and installed Nov. 23, 1857, as pastor of the church, and still continues his ministrations to the entire acceptance and satisfaction of the church and society. He is a graduate of Williams College, Mass. Soon after he commenced his labors here, the small pox made its appearance in town in that dreary Winter of 1857. He was vaccinated, and volunteered his services, which were gratefully accepted, in several instances, among the most malignant cases, thus literally following in the footsteps of the great Exemplar, who "went

about doing good." Let us ever remember that such are the genuine tests of Christian character and worth.

Mr. Ford, as is usual among clergymen of his class and denomination, is a man of excellent scholarly attainments and good ability as a public speaker. It is generally supposed that the main part of his reading and study, since he entered the ministry, has been of books in some way connected with his profession, which would afford him a very liberal range. He is a man of great industry, thoroughly in earnest in all he undertakes; a friendly, genial gentleman. Perhaps the best evidence of his fitness and thorough preparation for the work in which he has been engaged, is the fact that, under his ministrations, the society has prospered in numbers and ability to support itself and carry forward its work as it never has done before. Should he be called to any other field of labor, his society here would have much occasion for regret.

Since writing the above, Mr. Ford has requested and obtained dismission from his charge over this church, Sept. 1, 1869, and it is understood that he intends to remove to California. He commenced his labors here in 1856, Sept. 1.

The following is a list of the deacons of the church since the organization, with the date of their election.

Daniel R. Dutton,	elected March 13, 1819
Philip P. Delano,	" Sept. 25, 1829
Isaac S. Alger,	" Feb. 1834
Abner Fuller,	" Dec. 18, 1845
Randolph Washburn,	" Sept. 24, 1854
Reuben A. Savage,	" " "

Whole No. of members from the beginning, 190, and present number, 102.

UNIVERSALISTS.

The records show that this society was originally organized Jan. 28, 1830. The society never formed any church, but articles of association were drawn up and signed, pursuant to the statute of Oct. 26, 1798. The names of those persons which the record shows to have been subscribed to those articles, are as follows, viz. Riverius Camp, D. T. Allen, H. F. Town, John McAllister, David Davis, Jr., Nathaniel Russell, Z. W. Burnett, Elihu Town, Joseph Benson, Jr., Benjamin Chapman, Thomas Allen, Daniel Stowell, Leonard A. Shaw, J. S. Hanson, Luke Atwood, Jr., Hiram Kellogg, H. A. Camp, Noah Robinson, Jr., Asahel Raymond, N. H. Thomas, N. R. Marshall,

J. H. Bennett, A. C. Lamson, H. E. Barnes, M. Cady, Geo. Wilkins, Charles Wilkins, George C. Marshall, Nathaniel Robinson, B. H. Fuller, Samuel Straw, Orrin Perkins, Daniel Lothian, W. L. Thomas, L. P. Stowell, J. W. McCutchin, O. W. Butler, David R. Camp, H. H. Rand, Hiram Perkins, Jesse Town, William Orson, Aldrich C. Marshall, G. P. Mills, Moses Town, Daniel Wait, Jr., Riverius Camp, Jr., Dudley Atherton, Edwin Thomas, N. S. Warren, P. E. Luce, D. A. L. Parker, Noah Raymond, Joel Seabury, Lot Cady, J. C. Raymond, Delevan Luce, George Kimball, Salem Town, Prosper Butts, P. P. Wilkins, Leland Moody, Cornelius Lovejoy, Leonard Straw, Francis Morrison, Sam'l Barnes, Stephen Gile, Orange Luce, Levi Sanborn, Edward Moody, Geo. A. Kelley, James Thomas, Geo. A. Harris, E. A. Bennett, H. S. Camp, James Godfrey, Charles T. Richardson, Jason Cady, S. F. Russell, John Bickford, John Moody, Jr. S. S. Luce, Curtis Luce, Emory Town, Alanson Luce, Richard R. Wait, Christopher L. Sanborn, L. W. Foster, Marvin Dutton, Danford Simons, S. R. Stockwell, Robert Sargent, Chas. Fuller, D. W. Bearnard, E. T. Hodge, H. D. Sears, Truman Parcher, Heman Story, S. S. Slayton, Luke Atwood.

These articles of association contain no statement of principles, or peculiar tenets, but simply signify the purpose of the subscribers to form a religious society, in such a manner that they would be entitled to a portion of the public ministerial money.

The first resident minister of the society was B. H. Fuller, who came into town about 1830, and remained about 4 years. Previous to that time, the society had had only occasional preaching.

About 1837, Rev. Eli Ballou became the resident minister of the society, and remained here for several years, and then removed to Montpelier, where he has since remained.

The next resident minister of the society was the Rev. Hollis Sampson, who came here about 1843, and remained till about 1850, when he removed to one of the Western States, and has since died.

The last resident minister of the society was the Rev. S. A. Parker, who came here about 1857, and removed to Bethel about 1862.

Mr. Fuller finally became an attorney at law, and Stowe was the principal scene of his practice in this State. Some account of his career

and characteristics will be found in the notice of Stowe lawyers.

Mr. Ballou assumed the editorial charge of the "Universalist Watchman," since called "Christian Repository," immediately after leaving Stowe, and has ever since conducted that paper, of which, for many years, he has been sole proprietor, as well as editor. That paper is believed to be the only one published in the State, devoted to the interests and prosperity of the denomination. Mr. Ballou has continued to preach almost every Sabbath since he became connected with the paper, and has been much called to attend on funerals. For many years his standing has been in the front ranks, among the clergymen of that denomination in the State.

For some time before Mr. Sampson came to Stowe to reside, and after, while in the State, he was considered as the ablest sermonizer of the denomination, which the State afforded. It is understood that after his decease, a volume of his sermons was published, but the writer has never seen them. Mr. Sampson was accustomed to write his sermons, and rarely spoke extemporaneously, but it is presumed that he had few equals as a writer of sermons.

Mr. Parker was quite a young man when he settled in Stowe, and it is understood that his services were very acceptable to the society. It was under his ministrations that the society were in the enthusiastic and prosperous state which induced preparations for building the new church.

When the society has had no resident minister, it has been supplied one-half the Sabbath, most of the years, by preachers residing in Morristown, and other places. The meetings of the society were held in the old meeting-house, the first built in town, until 1864.

In 1839, an association, mainly, if not wholly, consisting of members of the Universalist society in town, was formed for the purpose of building a meeting-house. Negotiations were entered into by which the site of the old union house was secured, while that was removed to another place and fitted up for a town hall.

Some alterations in the original plan of the house were made from time to time, adding considerably to the first estimated expense, resulting in the erection of one of the most neat, tasty and commodious churches to be

found in any country town. A good organ was procured for it, and the expense of church and organ exceeded, by something, twelve thousand dollars.

Not many months after the church was completed, and ready for use, a dissension which had for some time been brewing, so far culminated as to result in a division of the society, which has ever since continued, and of the permanence of which there can be no doubt.

For some 3 years, the society had employed for their preacher, one-half of the time, the Rev. H. P. Cutting, then residing at Williston, Vt. For some months his labors seemed to give excellent satisfaction to the society, especially that portion who were afterwards most displeased with him. Mr. Cutting was a man of ardent temperament, and a very strong anti-slavery man. At this time the war to put down the Rebellion was becoming intense, and President Lincoln had issued his Proclamation of Emancipation. Mr. Cutting was accustomed to remember the poor slave in his public prayers, and sometimes did not refrain from a few remarks in his sermons, that those to whom they were offensive, denominated "political preaching." By special appointment at other times, he delivered one or two lectures on the affairs of the nation, as they related to the subject of Slavery, and on the Emancipation Proclamation. In these lectures, he was undoubtedly pretty severe in his denunciations of a class of persons at that time denominated Copperheads. It is altogether probable, that Mr. Cutting was not always wisely discreet in what he said and his ardency might have induced the use of language, more severe than was appropriate for one accustomed to minister to persons of different political views.

The result was, that one after another of certain of his accustomed hearers, vacated their pews, and some manifested their feelings by leaving church in service time. The feeling gradually grew more intense, and the disaffected ones demanded that Mr. Cutting should be dismissed, and another man employed. As a natural consequence, those whose views on the subject of slavery better accorded with Mr. Cutting's, were desirous that he should not be dismissed for any such cause. By vote of the Meeting-house Association the house had been opened for use on every Sabbath. Those who favored the re-

tention of Mr. Cutting proposed to occupy the house alternately with the other party, each sustaining the expense of its own ministrations, and the choir waiting on each. But the opponents of Mr. Cutting, insisted that he should not occupy the house at all. It so happened that a majority of the association committee were in favor of dismissing Mr. Cutting, and they accordingly waited upon him, and notified him that he could not occupy the house any more. The adherents of Mr. Cutting, who at that time claimed to have more pews in the house than his opponents, insisted that they could not be rightfully excluded from the house, especially at times when there were no other services there, and also insisted, that they had a right to select their own preacher. Mr. Cutting had continued to preach in the house, statedly, half the time, and occasionally his opponents had employed other preachers. Notice was given as usual, for Mr. Cutting to preach, on a certain Sabbath. On the Saturday evening before, the choir wished to go in and practice with the organ, then but recently put in. When they came to the house they found it locked, the doors strongly barred and barricaded, and the windows fastened with screws and nails, except one, at which some persons, who had been attracted to the place, made some move to raise, and enter the house; whereupon they were met by several persons secreted in the house, who being armed with clubs and bludgeons, beat them back in a very violent manner.

The proceeding created considerable excitement, and soon, a considerable number of persons were on the ground, and being decided to go in, several seized a pole and thrust it against the door of the vestry, until it fell in. The house was entered and those who had been secreted in there, soon went out. The choir commenced their exercises, and soon the house was well filled with listeners to the music which seemed especially inspired. Measures were taken to prevent being again excluded from the house, and meeting was held there on the following Sabbath, attended by a very large congregation. Immediately after, the other party procured the sheriff, who sympathized with them, to take possession of the house, and it was again strongly barred, barricaded and bolted.

No farther attempt was then made by the supporters of Mr. Cutting, to occupy the

house, and for some weeks they held their meetings in the old town hall—until one Sabbath, as the congregation were about to assemble for afternoon service, the doors of the new church, to the astonishment of some, came open without any noise, or disturbance, and they have since held their meetings there, without molestation.

This occurrence took place a few days before the session of the grand jury for the county, and an attempt was made at its session to get all who participated in any way in entering the church under the circumstances named, indicted. Bills of indictment were found against four persons on testimony which it was not deemed prudent to produce before a traverse jury, where it could be sifted, and the prosecuting officer entered a *nolle prosequi*. This schism resulted in the formation of a new society, denominated "The First Unitarian Society in Stowe," which, at its organization, was composed of about 100 members. The new society have not felt able to incur the expense of preaching all the time, and would not be entitled to the use of the house but a moiety of the time. They have found it difficult to arrange for preaching a portion of the time, and so have been compelled to rely mainly on supplies from other churches, with stated preaching only a small portion of the time.

The articles of association, under which the Unitarian Society was formed, are dated July 28, 1864, and contain the following statement of religious views and opinions:

"We believe in one God, in the religion of Jesus Christ, and in the spiritual needs of the soul. We believe, also, that the object of our religious teaching should be the growth and development of the highest type of manhood; and that societies and individuals should be so far independent, that they feel the most perfect liberty to adopt new methods, and new truths, as new light breaks forth; choosing their own pastor; cultivating the Christian spirit at all times, and encouraging in each other independent thought and fearless expression in the interest and progress of religion." The articles provide that females, as well as males may become members, with the same privileges.

The following is a list of the names shown by the record to have been the original subscribers:

Uriah Wilkins, Thomas A. Straw, H. A. Kaiser, N. R. Raymond, O. A. Edgerton, A. J. Robinson, A. C. Lamson, S. C. Cutting, Oliver Spaulding, Chester Marshall, Charles

Warren, George W. Warren, E. D. Warren, H. S. Warren, Ira M. Marshall, W. Gillet, J. H. Bennett, George Wilkins, John W. Smith, R. R. Wait, J. W. Adams, John Straw, A. P. Holmes, Uriah Wilkins, Jr., T. P. Robinson, Daniel Wait, L. P. Seaver, J. C. Raymond, John W. McCutchan, Asa Raymond, H. C. Raymond, Orto C. Perkins, C. F. Hafe, Hosea Gaptit, P. R. Gale, Mrs. Uriah Wilkins, Harriet Straw, Eunice Kaiser, Mary Raymond, Martha A. Edgerton, Annie Adams, Hester Ann Lamson, Hattie M. Cutting, Clarissa Spaulding, Betsy N. Marshall, M. E. Raymond, Fannie Robinson, Betsey E. Luce, Emma R. Jackson, Mary S. Marshall, Emily M. Gilbert, Lucy S. Bennett, M. N. Wilkins, Susan Page, P. C. Moody, Eveline N. Town, C. L. Taylor, Marcia E. Wait, S. L. Robinson, C. S. Raymond, J. B. McCutchan, Jane Raymond, Alice Raymond, Roena Perkins, Lucy M. Gale, Nancy J. Kaiser, Esther Marshall, Sarah Raymond, Rebecca A. Moody, A. D. Cutting, E. W. Kaiser, W. P. Kaiser, Hiram Perkins, John McAllister, W. L. Thomas, J. Cutting, Hiram M. Marshall, Eliab Wilkins, Cornelius Lovejoy, B. H. Luce, S. S. Slayton, Nathaniel Robinson, B. G. Russell, A. W. Town, Charles W. Robinson, L. C. Raymond, Luke Kimball, Luke W. Kimball, Albert C. Raymond, Alvin Wilkins, Vernon Wilkins, Charles R. Churchill, Volney P. McCutchan, Charles Wilkins, James Jackson, N. S. Warren, George Howe, Roelzo Warren, Hannah M. Marshall, Lillie Wait, Mary A. Straw, Jane Wilkins, Dora L. Wait, Flora H. Cutting, Carrie M. Harlow, Dell Hale, L. L. Smith, Aliphil B. Wait, Stella V. Luce, Mrs. S. S. Slayton, Rebecca Moody, Annette Tewksbury, Sally Town, Lucretia Kimball, Fannie C. Kimball, Ellen A. Kimball, P. L. Kimball, E. P. Wilkins, M. J. Churchill, Lucia A. Jackson.

The society has engaged the labors of but one resident minister, the Rev. Chas. A. Allen. He preached for the society one-half the Sabbath in the season of 1864. While residing in Stowe, he occasionally preached in Montpelier, commencing his labors there during the session of the legislature. That place had been, for many years, the residence of the Rev. Eli Ballou, and where also, the "Christian Repository" had been published. As might well be supposed, the most vigorous and persistent efforts have been put forth to raise up a society of Universalists to support

preaching in that considerable town and large village, but with little success. Mr. Allen soon succeeded in organizing a large society of Unitarians, joined by some who still claimed to be Universalists; and within 2 years, provision was made for the erection of a very commodious and elegant church, supplied with an excellent organ. The society has ever since been blessed with great prosperity. Mr. Allen enjoyed every advantage of schools, colleges, and theological institutions, to fit him fully for the work of the ministry, which, it is understood, he commenced in Stowe. Nature had furnished a noble man for the moulding work of the institutions, and the joint product, was an able, accomplished, and worthy pastor. In scholarly attainments, Mr. Allen has few superiors, and his pulpit productions, are of the most edifying character. A man of the most indomitable industry, he by no means confines himself to the labor of preparing his sermons, but he gives himself, earnestly and unreservedly, to all the work of the parish, doing not only the work of the pastor, but as much of that which belongs to the parishioners, as they will allow him to do. Just such a man was needed in Montpelier, at the time he went there, and what has sprung up from his efforts and labors, fitly bespeaks his qualifications for his position.

The following account of the Methodist society in Stowe, is furnished by one of its most prominent members:

METHODISM.

BY REV. J. B. SLATTON.

The early history of Methodism in Stowe, is made somewhat obscure by the defective church record. It is remembered by the oldest inhabitant, that at an early day, Lorenzo Dow came here on horseback, and asked permission to preach in some one of the dozen or so log-houses, then the only dwellings. It is not known that at that time, either Methodism or Dow had been heard of by the few settlers. Preaching, so far as they could judge, seemed harmless enough, but the style of the man making the request, so unlike every body and everything, supposed to be connected with preaching the gospel, suggested that he might do other things than preach, perhaps steal, if strongly tempted. So Dow was told there was no room for him, that they had no need of his services. Proceeding on his way, he soon met one of the inhabitants, to whom he stated his mission and reception.

This man, more courageous, or liberal, than his fellows, offered Dow his house, or barn, it is forgotten which, if he would return. He accepted the offer, returned, preached in his inimitable manner, the people becoming interested in spite of themselves. A revival followed and from this, dates the organization of the M. E. Church, in Stowe.

This is believed to have been about the year 1800. From this time onward, for nearly a generation, tradition has to supply the connecting links in the history of the church. It is understood that, during this period, the church had a living and active membership, with seasons of special religious interest, and included many who were regarded as the salt of the community, all of whom, long since have gone to the "undiscovered country."

The subsequent history of the church is in the memory of persons now living. Their house of worship was built in 1840, and liberally repaired in 1866. The writer has a fair recollection of the presiding elders and circuit preachers for the last 30 years, their characteristics, how they were regarded by the church and how outside.

Their names are as follows:—P. E., Merrit Bates, Joshua Poor, Hiram Meeker, S. D. Brown, John Frazer, C. R. Morris, George C. Wells, D. B. McKenzie, Z. H. Brown, P. P. Ray, Circuit P., Daniel Page, Thos. Kirby, Miles Fisk, P. P. Harrower, Samuel Stowe, W. B. Wood, Hiram Breckinridge, George Whitney, C. H. Leonard, A. Campbell, J. D. White, Chipp, Craig, Mott, Ford, John Haslam, H. Ransom, McElroy, Canoll, Hulburd, S. M. Merrill, W. H. Tiffany, A. C. Rose, Honsinger, W. R. Puffer, M. F. Coburn, Geo. Whitney, Brown, N. M. Learned, W. H. Hyde, A. S. Cooper, J. D. Beaman.

It is fair towards the preachers, to credit the majority with possessing average ability, while a few have become noted for rare eloquence and power. It has been noticeable that with the development of this latter gift, or acquirement, comes the drifting away to the great centers of population and wealth.

This, of course, is neither accidental nor providential, simply the law of demand and supply. It is supposed to help the matter somewhat where parties interested, kindly tender a little timely aid of their own.

Preachers have come on to the charge, possessed of peculiar views, and left with similar, or possibly, better. In the early days of

anti-slavery and adventism, the minister being the Rev. Mr. Wood, of Southern origin, a conversation of his is fresh in mind, wherein he spoke of the three great "humbugs" of the day, viz. Mesmerism, Millerism, and Abolitionism. This he emphasized in something like plantation-style, but being regarded as an oracle in the church, it was passed over in silence, though it was just a little disagreeable. Yet this man was one of the best preachers the church has ever had, of good ability, thoroughly in earnest, believing in the Methodist church, with all his might, as the most efficient instrument for the conversion of men. His preaching was followed by an awakening that was permanent and saving.

Others are called to mind, who, in the judgment of men, seemed to love God less than they loved a fine equipage and luxurious surroundings. This may have been uncharitable. There is little hazarded in the belief that with few exceptions, they have been earnest, self-denying men, intent on doing their Master's work.

No marked revivals have occurred for some years. It has been the grief of pastors that the church has seemed worldly. They frequently suggest as much from the pulpit, and express the fear that soon she will cease to have even a name to live. But she still has a soft place in the memory of many of a worldling outside, that will not willingly see her light go out without lending a helping hand.

SPIRITUALISTS.

It appears, by records furnished the writer, that a Society of Spiritualists was organized in Stowe, pursuant to the statute law, Oct. 3, 1868. The articles of association contain the following expression of views and purposes:

"We, whose names are hereunto affixed, desire to form ourselves into an association, for the transaction of business, the object of which is to carry forward the so called spiritual meetings, which are designed expressly for the good and welfare of all mankind, in enabling us to attain to a higher condition, in the unfolding of our social, mental, and spiritual faculties. Therefore we do associate ourselves under the name of the First Society of Spiritualists of Stowe, Vt., allowing perfect freedom of thought and expression to all, believing it to be the right of each and every person, to live in the full enjoyment of their own opinions, according to the dictates of their conscience:

Z. W. Bennett, Mrs. Z. W. Bennett, Mrs. C. A. Hapgood, Samuel S. Slayton, Mrs. M. C. Slayton, Alonzo Sallies, Mrs. S. C. Sallies,

Ellen L. Sallies, Uriah Wilkins, Mrs. Lydia Wilkins, Mrs. H. R. Baker, Henry L. Attwood, Mrs. Henry L. Attwood, Nathaniel Robinson, W. B. Parish, Mrs. Phebe G. Parish, James C. Town, Mrs. Everline M. Town, James W. Sules, Elizabeth W. Seaver, Chas. F. Hale, Mrs. O. G. Hale, A. T. Tenney, Sarah A. Slayton, James M. Campbell, James B. Cobb, A. Y. Robinson, William Warren, Mrs. William Warren, Lucius Sallies, Chas. H. Hanks, Mary Ann Hanks, Philena Straw, O. O. Slayton, Arzo Hanks, Hannah Hanks, Daniel Wait, Mrs. Alphal Wait, Mrs. Orra M. Tenney, Mrs. Phebe Paul, R. D. Slayton, Betsey Slayton, W. T. Paul, Mrs. E. E. Paul, Seth Bates, Mrs. Philena Bates, Hocea Gupstill, Hannah Gupstill, Mary Ann Gupstill, Geo. W. Sallies, Maryette B. Sallies, Holden S. Hodge, Chester Marshall, Mrs. Chester Marshall, Columbus Lovejoy, Mrs. Thankful Lovejoy, Warren J. Seaver, Mrs. John A. Staford, Lucy R. Camp, Louraine M. Siplea, Cornelius Lovejoy, Sam'l R. Lovejoy.

Since the organization of the association of Spiritualists, they have manifested a good degree of earnestness and zeal, and have stately held public meetings, alternate Sabbaths, which have been well attended, and the discourses delivered by the several speakers, so far as they have been heard by the writer, have been quite able.

MASONIC LODGES.

About 1820, there existed a Masonic lodge in town, consisting of a few members, none of whom are known to be now living. The name, or number of the lodge, is not known, nor can the means of ascertaining them be conveniently obtained. It is, perhaps, 40 years or more, since the lodge had any meetings. Maj. Nehemiah Perkins, Dea. Joseph Savage, Elder Reuben Dodge and Joseph Bennett, prominent citizens of the town, were among its members.

MYSTIC LODGE

No. 56, was chartered, Feb. 26, 1861, at that time consisting of 13 members.

The officers were as follows: Emory Town, W. M.; C. S. Douglas, S. W.; John W. Smith, J. W.; John D. Wilkins, Treas.; T. F. Barnes, Sect.; J. B. Seaver, S. D.; H. S. Hodge, J. D.; Dr. A. Barrows and C. S. Taylor, Stewards.; S. A. Parker, Chaplain; J. T. Parish, Marshal; Daniel Landon, Tyler.

Since its organization, the meetings of the lodge have been stately held in their hall, in the third story of the building in the center village, standing between the old and new Mansfield Hotel. The present number of its members is 86; and the fraternity seems to

be in a prosperous condition, holding regular lodge meetings, and steadily increasing its number of members from the first.

Besides the religious denominations already mentioned, as having an organization in town, there should be mentioned the denomination of Christians and Freewill Baptists, both of which have a considerable society, and each, it is thought, a church.

No records have been furnished the writer, of the original formation of these societies, and perhaps none now exist. Though both societies have maintained preaching for some portion of the time, for several years, they have seldom had resident ministers for a great length of time.

There are in town, besides the regularly organized societies, persons who hold to other peculiarities of religious faith.

THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS.

BY ELIA. A. C. BOTABACEZ.

Friends to the Seventh-day Adventist cause, were first raised in Stowe, about 1850. As early as 1863, Elder James White held a general meeting in the village, where about 400 Sabbath-keepers attended from different parts of Vermont, and some from other states.

For a time there was a numerous company of believers in Stowe; but several of them have moved to different parts of the Western States, where large churches of Seventh-day Adventists have been raised.

In 1862, in Stowe, 7 united together into church fellowship, and set their figures on systematic benevolence, amounting to about \$34.00 per year. At present their membership is 14 communicants, who pay \$153.14 per year on systematic benevolence. They are frequently visited by preachers belonging to the Vermont Conference.

May 5, 1869.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

In the year 1818, the first meeting-house was erected. The requisite funds to defray the expense, were raised by subscription, by most of the principal inhabitants of the town, of different sectarian views. Col. Asahel Raymond gave to the town a site, for the location of this house,—the gift being accompanied with the condition, that all religious denominations in town, which supported preaching, should be entitled to the use of the house a portion of the time, by turns. This privilege was enjoyed, for many years, by the

Congregationalists, Methodists, Universalists, Christians, and Baptists. It was further understood to have been a condition upon which the subscriptions were obtained, that the house should be used for a town-house, thus saving to the inhabitants of the town, the additional expense of building a town-house; and no other town-house has ever been erected.

For many years the house was used by the different denominations as a place of public worship, and for about 12 years, it never was warmed in winter, though it was used from Sabbath to Sabbath, and meetings were well attended. After the erection of a new meeting-house by the Congregationalists, in 1839, and one by the Methodists, in 1841, the use of the old church was left mainly to the Universalists, being occupied occasionally by the Christians and Baptists.

The Universalists continued to occupy the old house until 1864, previous to which time they made arrangements for building a new one. They negotiated with the town for the site of the old church, and it was moved to the south end of the Center Village, and fitted up for a town-hall. It was originally a plain, substantial, wood structure, with pews below and in the galleries, which would now look more like sheep-pens than seats in a meeting-house.

In 1839, the Congregationalists erected a moderate sized and neat church, at what was then the north end of the Center Village, on the east side of the main road. In 1864, a considerable addition was made to that church, and the whole altered, repaired and improved, to meet the growing demands of the church, and make it accord better with the more modern style of building and fitting up places of public worship, and the requirements of a better cultivated taste.

In 1841, the Methodists built for themselves a church, on the east side of the main road, at the extreme of the south end of the Center Village. It was a good, substantial, wood structure of medium size. In 1866, the arrangement of the house on the inside was re-modeled, and fitted up in a very tasteful and convenient manner. Provision was, at the same time, made for warming it by stoves in the vestry, and the heat admitted to the main audience room, by registers or openings in each pew, as was also done by the Congregationalists, in their house, when it was repaired and improved.

In 1861, school district No. 8, which includes the Center Village, erected a very handsome and commodious school-house, on the east side of Main Street, at the commencement of what is called the "Hollow Road," and nearly opposite the new church of the Universalists and Unitarians. The cost of this school-house, with the site and grounds connected with it, a little exceeded \$5,000. The house is constructed with a main building, 60 by 32 feet, the end facing towards Main Street, with wings on the east and west sides, so as to give the whole building a beautiful proportion. It is supplied with an elegant veranda in front, reaching quite round to the wings, and supported by twelve fluted columns of the Doric style. In the center of the main building, and extending quite through it, is a spacious hall, where children and youth may play and exercise, and from which they may pass to the yard, in the rear of the building. The wings, and so much of the main building as is left on either side of the hall, are finished off into elegant and spacious school-rooms, with adjoining rooms for clothes, recitations, &c. These two rooms are supposed to be quite sufficient for the use of the district for common schools.

The largest room in the house is in the second story, and extends the whole width of the main building, and the entire length, except what is occupied for entrance and clothes room, which is reached by winding stairs, with elegant railings, from either side of the vestibule. The belfry and dome are of a style and form peculiarly adapted to the size and shape of the house, and give it a good finish. It is presumed there is not a better district school-house in the State; it is so pronounced by gentlemen from abroad, who have seen the best ones. That there are larger and more expensive union school-houses, built by, and for the use of several districts, is not doubted; but, for the use of a single district, a better one may not be found.

It was the original purpose of the district, to maintain a school the year round, in the upper department, where not only the advanced scholars of the district but of the whole town and of the country around, might find opportunity for instruction in all the branches of learning usually taught in the best academies and high schools in the State.

In the Autumn of 1839, an association was formed in the west part of the town, called

"The Stowe and Mansfield Meeting-House Society." Arrangements were made for building a church, the ensuing season; and the society contracted with William Moody, to build one, on a prescribed plan, for \$1,200. Hon. Nathan Foster was very active and efficient in effecting the organization of the society, and gave to it the site on which the house was erected. It is a moderate sized church, and is situated in that part of the town commonly called "The West Branch," at the intersection of the roads leading to Mansfield Mountains, and to what is usually designated "Luce Hill," and the church is usually called "West Branch Meeting-House."

The house was built by the contributions of different religious denominations, and was to be occupied, one half the time by "Free-will Baptists," and the balance of the time by such denominations as should wish to support preaching there.

In the year 1860, an association, called "The First Meeting-house Society in Stowe,"—consisting mainly, if not wholly, of persons theretofore acting with the Universalist Society,—was organized, for the declared purpose of building a new church. The requisite funds for building the church, and supplying it with a good organ, were to be raised, as was provided in the articles of association, by the sale of pews to responsible persons, at an aggregate of prices sufficient, as was then supposed, to cover all such expense.

During the progress of preparations, and even while the house was being built, considerable changes and additions were determined upon and adopted by the building committee, which, with the expense of the organ, about doubled the cost originally contemplated. The house was completed in 1863, and supplied with an organ the following Spring. After the building was commenced, the great change in the financial affairs of the country, produced by the war, came on; and while it was in process of erection, heavy taxes to pay soldiers' bounties, were staring them in the face; but the association carried on the work with a zeal and perseverance truly commendable.

The association was, for a considerable time, embarrassed about obtaining a site that should give satisfaction to all concerned. There was but one in town, that would please everybody, and that was the site of the old church, first erected. Negotiations were com-

menced with the town, which was entitled to the use of it for a town-house, and they finally resulted in obtaining their site, and the old house was moved, as before stated. The house is located on the north side of the main road, near the center of the Center Village—a beautiful, sightly and convenient situation as could possibly be found.

The main body of the house is 75 by 50 feet. In addition, there is a portico in front, extending out 10 feet more, over which the belfry rests in part, and on it an entablature supported by four fluted columns of Ionic style of architecture, and these resting on granite bases. This portico gives the building a rich and elegant appearance, besides affording additional support to the belfry and spire. From the basement, at the lowest point, to the top of the spire, it is 171 feet. The belfry and spire are in the most beautiful form, and proportion to the house, and give the whole outside a tasteful appearance.

The audience room is finished off and decorated in a style and manner very appropriate, and which do credit to the art. It is supplied with 86 pews, constructed in a form at once convenient and pleasant to look upon, being supplied with elegant and expensive upholstering. In the basement is finished off a vestry, which has been found very convenient for the holding of large assemblies, as it has probably greater capacity than any other room in the county. The house is warmed by the use of stoves and pipe in the vestry, the heat being admitted to the audience room through registers and openings into all the pews. The organ is pronounced, by competent judges, to be equal to any of its size in the country. The owners of pews, in this house, are mainly Universalists and Unitarians. It was first opened and occupied, on the occasion of Mrs. Albert J. Robinson's funeral,—the sermon being preached by the Rev. H. P. Cutting.

PUBLIC JOURNALS.

But one public journal was ever issued from the press in this town, and the publication of that was commenced in 1832, and was continued about two years: the editor and proprietor being the Rev. Jehiel P. Hendee, father of the Hon. George W. Hendee, a distinguished lawyer and statesman of Morristown.

The Rev. Mr. Hendee was a preacher of the Christian denomination, and the paper which he published and edited was a religious paper,

devoted, mainly, to the interests of the denomination, and a dissemination of its doctrinal views. It was called *"The Christian Luminary."*

In these days of mammoth journals, the paper would be called a very modest sheet. It had but a limited circulation, confined almost wholly to the people of the Christian church and society, and, probably, did not prove a financial success. The "publishing office" was in the west part of the old building which once stood near the site of the three-story erection which now contains the Masonic hall.

The Rev. Mr. Hendee afterwards resided in Morristown, and died there in 1850.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

The first public library kept in town was procured with funds raised by private subscription, about 1828. It consisted of about 150 volumes, mostly histories, biographies and travels. By assessments on the shares, some small additions were made, from time to time, until most of the books becoming pretty well read and worn, they were sold at auction, for the benefit of the share-holders, in the year 1849.

During that period, comparatively few newspapers or journals were taken in town, and the books of the library were largely drawn and read by those families owning shares.

In 1850 a second town-library was established. Summer visitors to the Mt. Mansfield hotel, by their joint contribution, presented, as a gift to the town, 51 volumes. If it were allowable to look a gift-horse in the mouth, it might truly be said that these books were not selected with the best judgment, if they were designed as the nucleus of a town-library; but the town, fortunately, conceived the idea of making an addition to them, and providing a new library for the use of the inhabitants, and, accordingly, at different times, the town has raised sums sufficient to increase the whole number of volumes to about 500. The additional volumes were selected by competent committees appointed for that purpose, and are first-class books for a town-library. The books have always been in the care of a competent and compensated librarian, and the summer visitors, thus far, have had as free access to them as any citizen of the town; and it is noticed that they usually select for reading, the books supplied by the town, so that the donors are likely to profit more by that gift than the donee.

Within the past few years there have been kept one or two private circulating libraries.—Miss Edna Luco has been accustomed to furnish

quite a good selection of books for that purpose, for which she deserves favorable public consideration.

In December, 1863, a library of agricultural books, consisting of about 150 volumes, was procured by the subscription of such persons as saw fit to contribute. Access to the library is, as yet, confined to those who have paid for shares in it, though it has been proposed to add it to the town-library, to which all have access, and at no distant day, that will probably be the disposition of it.

This library was well selected, and contains nearly all of the best books which have been published on the subject of agriculture, and all branches of knowledge connected with it.

Besides these means of diffusing information, and an acquaintance with literature, a very considerable number of periodicals, pamphlets, newspapers, magazines and journals, are taken in town, so that scarcely any family is without one or more of them. It is presumed there are not many, if any, towns in the State, of equal population, into which a larger quantity of the above named publications is sent. The people of the town are, emphatically, a reading people.

SCHOOLS.

The town is divided into 19 school-districts, in nearly all of which schools are supported summer and winter, and the inhabitants of the several districts are accustomed to manifest due interest in, and attention to their schools, which is highly creditable to them, and which has had its legitimate effect in advancing the proficiency of the pupils to a degree which is thought to be quite unusual. In later years female teachers have been employed much more than formerly, and the experiment, if such it may be called, has resulted favorably to the progress and condition of the schools, so far as the writer has had opportunity to observe.

STATE, COUNTY AND TOWN OFFICERS,
residents of Stowe, as appears by record:—

TOWN CLERKS. Josiah Hurlber, 1797; William Utley, 1802; Abial Stiles, 1806; Riverius Camp, 1808; J. H. Bennett, 1837.

TOWN REPRESENTATIVES. Nathan Robinson, 1803—'05; none, 1806; Nathan Robinson, 1807; Thomas B. Downer, 1808, '09; Nathan Robinson, 1810, '11; Asa Raymond, 1812; Nathan Robinson, 1813—'17; Riverius Camp, 1818—'20; Asa Raymond, 1821; Riverius Camp, 1822—'25; Benjamin Chapman, 1826, '27; Daniel Moody, 1828; none 1829; Philo. G. Camp, 1830, '31; none, 1832

Uriah Wilkins 3d, 1833, '34; Joseph H. Bennett, 1835; Elisha Cady, 1836, '37; Orion W. Butler, 1838, '39; Nathan Robinson, Jr., 1840, '41; Zebnia W. Bennett, 1842, '43; Samuel Benson, 1844, '45; Nathaniel Russell, 1845, '47; Luke J. Town, 1848, '49; Jared D. Wheelock, 1850, '51; none, 1852; W. H. H. Bingham, 1853; Nathanial Robinson, 1854, '55; John Robinson, 1856, '57; Hirain Perkins, 1858, '59; Joseph Robinson, 1860, '61; Asa R. Camp, 1862, '63; Joseph Y. Boynton, 1864, '65; Salmon K. Weeks, 1866, '67; Vernon M. Smith, 1868, '69.

SHERIFFS. Riverius Camp, 1833, '39; Emory Town, 1855, '56; John B. Seaver, 1863, '64.

STATE ATTORNEYS. O. W. Butler, 1835, '36; W. H. H. Bingham, 1842, '43, 49, '50; George Wilkins, 1851, '52.

ASSISTANT COUNTY COURT JUDGES. Nathan H. Thomas, 1840, '41; Nathan Foster, 1853, '54; J. B. Slayton, 1861, '62.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. W. H. H. Bingham, 1853; Nathan H. Thomas, 1855; Nathan Foster, 1856; William Raymond, 1857; Emory Town, 1860; Nathan R. Raymond, 1864, '65; James T. Parish, 1868, '69.

BANK COMMISSIONER. Asa R. Camp, for 1864, '65.

DELEGATES TO CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION. Orion W. Butler, 1836 and 1850; George Wilkins, 1856.

SENATORS. Orion W. Butler, 1840—'43; Nathan Robinson, 1849, '50; George Wilkins, 1853, '50; Asa R. Camp, 1869.

LETTER OF THE REV. JOSHUA BUTTS.
Sometime one of the Editors of the "N. Y. World"—the popular newspaperman.

For the Vermont Historical Magazine.

Camp of 47th Reg. N. Y. S. Vol. Inf. }
Orsabaw Island, Ga., June 1st, 1863, }

Your note of Jan. 20th did not reach me until the 19 ultimo, which you will consider as a sufficient excuse for my not answering it before. As my paper had its principal circulation in the south and south-west, when the mails running there, were suspended just two years ago this day, the publication ceased, and I was soon after elected Chaplain to the Reg. named above. We left New York Sept. 16th, 1861, for Washington, went thence to Annapolis, Md., then, to Fortress Monroe, Va., thence to Port Royal, S. C., were present at the terrific bombardment of that place on the 7th of Nov. 1861 and at the battle of Port Royal Ferry on the main-land on Jan. 1st 1862. We embarked on the 11th of Feb. for Edisto Island, S. C., mingled in the various

skirmishes there during the month of April, and there, just one year ago to day, embarked for Seabrook Island, and on the 4th marched over that, and Wadmalaw, John's and Stone Islands to Legreeville, on the 10th crossed the Stone river to James' Island about 6 miles from Charleston, and, in less than one hour after landing, plunged into the battle at Grimball's plantation; on the 16th were in the bloody battle of Secessionville, three miles from Charleston, one of the bloodiest conflicts of the war in proportion to its numbers. We had less than 10,000 engaged and lost over 900 killed, wounded and missing. On the 1st of July we returned to Hilton Head, or Port Royal, remained there until the 17th of Feb., when we embarked for this Island at the mouth of the Ogeechee River, Ga., 20 miles from Savannah River, 8 miles from Fort McAllister. Our Reg. has built a fort here and is now manning it. It is a barren sand-bank, the very perfection of desolation.

But to return to your note, it went to my old office, and was mislaid by the clerk and not found until May 1st, when, in packing up to move, it turned up, was sent to my wife and she forwarded it to me, and I got it on the 19th, four months, lacking one day, from date. I was then prostrate with disease incident to this climate, am now better, but far from well, and fear I may soon be obliged to go north on the sick list.

As the time was past you named, I determined not to write anything, as I was behind time with articles promised to other papers. But Vermont kept ringing in my ears, until I sat down, when the fever flame had left me for a few hours, I wrote the following (which I send you) I know not whether to call it a sketch or a series of disjointed isolations. It may be too long, or you may no longer need an article of the kind. Such as it is, with all its imperfections, I send it. My physical energies are too much prostrated to shorten, alter, or in any manner correct it. You will please use any, all, or none of it as you think best.

I should be most happy to get the last No. of your Magazine. Let me hear from you soon, and if in any way I can serve the interest of the cause in which you are engaged, let me know how, when and where, and I will work with and for you, according to the best of my ability, for the sake of dear old Vermont.

Wishing you much success in your work, I am yours, very truly, JOSHUA BUTTS.

To the Editor:

You ask me for a sketch. I fear you have come to a poor market. I have no poetry in my composition or little imagination to rouse me to put forth efforts sufficient to produce such an article as you desire.

But of all the inducements that could possibly have been held out to me to write any thing, you have selected the most powerful,

Mention Vermont in my hearing, and the buoyancy of youth flushes my cheek, and like a practiced hand upon a musical instrument, it sweeps the chords of memory and calls back the hey-day of my life, the rocks and the hills, the mountains and valleys, the fields and lawns, the gushing fountains and the flowing streams of my native land. More than thirty years I have been a wanderer from that glorious old State; have traveled much in my own and foreign lands, but still memory clings to the home of my youth, and the scenes of my early childhood. How well do I remember looking at the rising sun climbing up the sky far beyond the hills, and wondering where he had been all night, and why he did not stay with the beautiful flowers, and laugh, and clap his hands at the lambs as they frisked about among the ragged cliffs; and how I thought he might come sometimes, in the dark night, and not always wait until after daylight, when we could get along without him. Then I used to watch him when, after folding up the tiny flowers to nestle in their leafy bed with the laughing dew-drops, after warming the little lamb's green carpeted resting place, after sending the forest songsters to their wicker-work cradles, swinging from the waving boughs, and there laying his warm soft hand upon the golden curls, clustering around the brow of the infant, weary with his hard day's work, of frolic and fun, gently closing its roguish eyes, painting health and hope upon cheek and lip, stamping happiness there with his own signet ring, and then silently drawing the silky folds of night's curtains around sleeping innocence, he would, seemingly, go to bed himself, before dark, right down behind old Mansfield's towering peaks. I then believed it to be the highest mountain in all creation. I used to climb up the tallest trees on the highest hills, to be found there, to see where the sun went every night, but somehow it would always happen, when just on the point of making the grand discovery, he would give me the slip, and then it would get so dark that I could not make out exactly what really was going on.

When I came to know that other boys and girls were roused from snowy pillows, as he scattered his beams in golden showers around them, I rejoiced in the thought that there were always some in every moment of the twenty-four hours that enjoyed the sunshine. Years passed away, and while yet a mere

youth, I left the home of my early and first love, of the beautiful and the grand, to roam in other lands. I have passed over many times ten thousand miles upon the ocean wave, have trodden upon the crumbling brink of volcanoes, have gazed upon the towering "Ometepe," rising up in solitary grandeur from the crystal waters of Lake Nicaragua, in Central America, have watched the ever-changing phases of the snowy peaks of the Sierra Nevadas, standing up like a cohort of angels along California's eastern verge, as if to guard the golden State from all intruders. I have seen some of earth's greatest rivers, lakes, and mountains, some of the most beautiful islands, her largest cities, castles, palaces, and towns. But do you suppose I have seen any thing equal to what can be found in dear old Vermont? I tell you nay—here the Nevadas, the Ometape, and many of the volcanoes sending forth their fire and smoke, in Central and South America and Mexico, may be a trifle higher, but they have no nose or chin, like old Mansfield, and what is the use in having mountains without a nose or chin, and without having a mountain-house on the top, where one can go and see the world a little? Then, the rivers,—there are some larger and longer than the Vermont rivers, but what of it? Just look at the North river, elbowing its way down through the Highlands, running against a rock here, and into a sand-bank there, and at last getting to New York with an *awful dirty face*, having worked its passage, by keeping steamboats and ships from running upon the rocks and bars. Did you ever catch Vermont rivers wriggling along between steam-boats and shad-poles, to be kicked and cuffed about among the wharves and made the common scavengers of cities, towns, and villages? No, indeed, they know better. Brewed in the great laboratory of nature, filtered among the granite hills, as old as creation, they would blush to be found in dishabille, and would not think of kissing the beautiful flowers that lay their trembling petals upon their crystal cheeks, unless they had on their Sunday dress. Look at those beautiful rivers as they are and ever have been, winding their way cosily like threads of silver 'mid lawns and meadows, with smiling flowers, woven in chaste and variegated beauty upon the hill-sides above them, and twining like a coronal wreath around your mountains.

There is Otter Creek. Is there any other river like it on the globe? Like a blushing maiden, she moves quietly along, a cheering smile beams on all who behold her, as she flows onward to the sea—pehaw! Vermont rivers do no such thing as that; why should they, when they have the most beautiful lake in the world to go to, where they can be somebody and be thought something of? Well, she moves onward, throwing her silvery sheen far and wide, filling all the land with gladness. Here, she is made to move some machinery at Middlebury, but so gracefully does she perform her task, that it seems a mere pastime. How proudly do her flowing robes sweep past those classic halls! She doffs her beaver, waves her snowy plumes, and with a merry mirth-provoking laugh, snaps her fingers at lad and lassie, saying, "catch me again if you can."

Then, there is Onion river,—with what queenly dignity does she leave her mountain home, gathering her treasures as she advances. Look at her pure, bright, sweet and cool waters, gushing from a thousand springs, as they ripple over their pebbly bed—how beautiful, grand and glorious! Even dame nature seems proud of this specimen of her handiwork. See! how nicely she has rounded down the hills and mountain slopes, and how carefully she has piled up the huge rocks, so that all might get a peep at her as she passes onward in the greatness of her way. At every step she attracts the attention of the hills, valleys, rocks and mountains—all gather their trophies and treasures, and hasten to lay them at her feet, to be taken up again, and scattered like orient pearls wherever her crystal waters flow.

The Lamoille—if the last mentioned, it is because of her excessive modesty in stealing away into the north part of the State, that she might needle in those beautiful valleys and play hide-and-go-seek, with the countless fragrant flowers that fringe her shores. The hills and mountains look approvingly upon her. The mountains gather their brightest and rarest fountains and send them to greet her. They rush down the hill slopes with a merry roysterer glee, that puts all beholding them in good humor. Even the trout, with their babies, seem to enjoy the scene and dart through the flashing waters in their best summer suit, with the dignified propriety becoming Vermont fishes. The observed of all observers—the mountains, hills, forests, meadows and lawns all surrounding her, look

with pride upon her brilliant path, as she bears along in her arms the rich and costly treasures, that cluster all along her course.

Then, there are others, many others, not the less beautiful, but smaller and comparatively more precious. They are like chains of pearls swinging from the necks of the elder members of the family, adding beauty where all before was beautiful, and receiving more power and dignity themselves, by the graceful blending of their newer and fresher charms with those of their statelier sisters.

Her towering pines, graceful hemlocks, and sturdy fir-trees, and her mountain-ash, are surpassed by none others in any land. The magnificent maple forest, studding nearly every homestead, does not, like the sugar-cane, require to be planted and tilled every year. Her apple-orchards, her cultivated and wild fruits, her cereal and vegetable productions, her grazing facilities, her lowing kine and snowy flocks, swarming upon every hill, her unsurpassed marble quarries, her mineral resources, her agricultural wealth, all place her deservedly in the front rank of the industrial States of the Union.

Her school-houses, grammar schools, academies, colleges and universities; her churches, her literary and benevolent institutions, the high tone of moral principle pervading every portion of the State; the widely diffused practical and theoretical knowledge and general intelligence, refinement and sobriety, give her a commanding social position excelled by no other State or nation on the earth.

As before stated, she is not as large as some other States. Even her neighbor New York has more territory, more and larger rivers, but she requires greater facilities, for she is compelled to drive the wheels of commerce for half the continent. Besides, we should remember that choice articles are done up in very small parcels.

Other States have mountains piled high upon volcanoes, and earthquakes struggling under mountains—Vermont has nothing of the kind. Mansfield or Camel's Hump would either of them freeze over half a dozen young volcanoes before the first of January, and think they had done no great thing after all.

Where in all creation could be found better snow-storms than those to the "manor born" in Vermont? Where can be found more genuine, hearty and good natured thunder-storms than nestle in the dear old mountains there?

True, the tropic rains rush upon you like a young deluge, and leave you floundering in their extempore pools for a few moments. Vermont rains often come upon you with a bold and dashing swoop, disarranging your toilet it may be, but twining so many rainbows among the dark clouds and repencilling the thirsty and drooping flowers, and adding freshness and beauty to all within reach of their refreshing drops, that you readily forgive them.

There, how brightly does the sunshine in her autumnal skies, her fields and orchards teeming with the waving harvests, and luscious fruit. Her corn-huskings and apple-parcings, can there be any such found elsewhere from the North Pole to Cape Horn?

Here, too, the sun is brighter than elsewhere, the moon more beautiful and higher, the stars larger and twice as many of them as anywhere else.

Her old men and her matrons are wiser and happier; her young men are smarter and more enterprising; her young women—God bless them—are more intelligent and far prettier; her boys and girls have more life and animation, can be, more real bother to "school-marms," get up 'on an emergency more genuine fun, and pure uncontaminated, innocent mischief, and her babies are larger, more knowing, "cunninger" and more of them, than can be found among all the hills and valleys and mountains on the earth. If not, I should like to know where better specimens can be found, that's all.

Her influence pervades every land, her sons and daughters are found in all climes, ranking with the greatest and best. Her green mountains, her smiling valleys, her swiftly-flowing streams, her vast forests, her school-houses, her temples and halls of science, and her honest, intelligent, hardy, enterprising, prudent, sober, and industrious population, are remembered with the tenderest affection by all who have gone forth from her borders. Her sons stand forth among earth's noblest models of real manhood. Her daughters standing among those grouped together from the other States, shine forth like brilliants among the clustering gems from the whole sisterhood of stars, composing the diadem of our national glory.

In looking upon this State, so pure in her character, so grand in her scenery, so influential at home and abroad, in all that is great

and good, second to none in all the attributes of true greatness, why should I not feel an honest glow of pride, in being able to say, that this, this is indeed my own, my native land?

JOSHUA BUTTS.

P. S. I forgot to state in the proper place, that I am a native of Stowe, LaMoille Co., where I have brothers and sisters yet living, and there my parents rest in the rural graveyard, my mother having died last Sept. J. B.

STOWE CONTINUED—BY MRS. M. N. WILKINS.

PHYSICIANS.

The first physician settled in town was Dr. THOMAS B. DOWNER, who commenced practice here about 1800. He continued to practice here for about 40 years. Although sometimes a little rough in his ways, he was a man of uncommonly good practical sense, and an excellent family physician. His ride was always good in Stowe and the adjoining towns; and, though fees, in those days, were small, he reared a considerable family, and acquired a handsome property by his practice. He was sometimes engaged as a partner, in the sale of goods, and carried on some farming operations. He had dealings, in one way and another, with almost every man in town, and was generally regarded as an honest man and patient creditor.

When it was proposed to organize the county of Lamoille, he was strongly opposed to it, preferring that the town of Stowe should remain in Washington County. While the contest was going on, he often declared that if Stowe was set into the county of Lamoille, he would move out of the county as soon as he could make arrangements for that purpose.—He made good his declaration, and about 1836, removed to Waterbury Centre, where he remained until he died, in 1851.

Dr. Downer was really a valuable man, in his day and generation, not only as a physician, but in many other ways. He was a man of very strong feelings, and the cause which he espoused, he espoused with his whole heart. His earnestness caused him, sometimes, perhaps, to appear to the opposite party, to be violent and unreasonable. He was a man of positive opinions, and though, like other men, liable to err, he possessed the vigor and balance of mind which would be likely to enable him to form correct judgments. For many years he was looked up to and respected as one of the most prominent and leading citizens of the town.—In his political opinions he was strong and de-

cided, and considerably lacking in patience for those who disagreed with him. It was because he thought he knew they were wrong.

Dr. Downer was elected representative of the town, in the State Legislature, in the years 1808 and 1809.

DR. SECRETARY RAWSON, the second physician who settled in Stowe, commenced practice here about 1805. He had formerly practiced in Massachusetts, and was a widower when he came here, then about 30 years of age. He soon after married a daughter of Esty Russell, and continued to practice in this town 'till about 1819, when he removed to Waterbury, where he remained two or three years, and then removed to Jericho, where he resided 'till the time of his death, about 1850.

Like nearly all the early physicians of the town he carried on the business of farming to some extent.

Dr. Rawson was an active, energetic man, and, while here, was considered a good family physician. He died, possessed of a good, handsome property, the fruit, wholly, of his industry and close attention to business.

DR. JOSEPH ROBINSON next commenced practice in Stowe about 1810. He was a young man who had been raised in town, one of a numerous family, and had, at first, to encounter all the embarrassments which always meet a young man who commences a professional career in the town where he has always lived, no matter how much he may have been esteemed. People who have known him from a little school-boy cannot realize that he has become a learned lawyer or doctor, or a devout divine, in a few short years. A young man can always start, with a better chance of early success, among strangers to his earliest youth. These embarrassments, however, did not long stand in the way of the complete success of Dr. Robinson. Though the want of means prevented his enjoying the advantage of courses of lectures in the different departments of medicine and surgery in the schools, and pretty much all his stock of professional attainments had been acquired by access to limited libraries, in the "shop" of some practitioner in some adjoining town—what he had learned, he understood, and thoroughly made it his own. Besides, his memory was such that at the end of 40 years, he probably retained much more than most of those whose opportunities for acquirement had been greatly superior to his.

He was a man of excellent judgment, careful and cautious, which prevented his becoming

what is called a bold practitioner. But if he did not astonish the world with any very skillful, but hazardous operations in surgery, or snatch many patients from the jaws of death, by the exhibition of a medicine almost as certain as the disease to destroy their lives, he is entitled to the credit of having been, for a long course of years, one of the best family physicians that it was ever the good fortune of a town so long to retain. With a large share of the inhabitants of the town of Stowe, now middle aged, the name of Dr. Robinson has been a suggestion of hope with confidence, when prostrated with sickness from their earliest youth up.

In consequence of his large and constant practice for so many years, many people in poor and embarrassed circumstances became indebted to him, to all of whom he was proverbially lenient, and he rarely enforced the collection of a debt by legal proceedings.

Possessing a mind naturally active and scholarly, Dr. Robinson read much besides books of his profession. He was ardent in his political opinions, and was accustomed to maintain them with much zeal and ability, in frequent discussions with those who differed from him.

Some three or four years since Dr. Robinson discontinued practice, and went to Clear Water, Minnesota, to live for a while, with children of his who reside there, and has not since returned.

Dr. Robinson was elected representative of the town of Stowe, in the State Legislature, in the years 1860 and 1861.

In 1823, DR. CORNELIUS BARRETT commenced practice in Stowe, and continued it 'till 1830, when he removed to Michigan, where he died in 1868.

At the time he left this town, it is not understood that he had attained to a very large practice in his profession, but he had enjoyed such opportunities to manifest his skill, that it seems to have been very generally considered that he possessed unusual ingenuity, in the department of surgery, especially.

DR. CHARLES C. ARMS commenced practice in Stowe about 1828, and continued it 'till 1831, when he removed to Waterbury, where he resided and continued to practice until his death, in 1856. While here, it is thought that most if not all the time, he was in partnership with Dr. Downer and Dr. Robinson.

Dr. Arms had enjoyed excellent opportunities for the acquisition of learning in his profession, and brought into town with him a better library of medical and surgical books than had been in use here before. He devoted himself much

to the study of these books, and was reasonably successful in practice.

In manners, he was a little cool and forbidding, which was, undoubtedly, some check on his success here.

DR. NATHAN H. THOMAS commenced practice in Stowe in 1830. He came into town with the prestige of a good recommendation for attainments in the science of his profession, having enjoyed the benefit of full courses of lectures in all the departments of medical science in the various schools.

When Dr. Thomas came into town, the medical profession was pretty fully supplied. Dr. Downer and Dr. Robinson, both excellent physicians, were in the full tide of their large practice. They had had patients in almost all the families in town—had given good satisfaction, and stood nearly all the chances to be retained. Under these circumstances, Dr. Thomas could do no better than to wait and grow into practice by slow degrees. Although he may never have attained to so large a practice as that of Dr. Downer and Dr. Robinson, it is understood that in those families where he has been accustomed to be called, he has given eminent satisfaction. He always carefully studies the cases of his patients, and is constant and punctual in his visits.

By degrees Dr. Thomas became satisfied of the superiority of the homeopathic system of medication to that of allopathy; and since about 1854 he has practiced wholly on that system, and is now the only physician of that practice in town.

Dr. Thomas is a man of very positive opinions, as well in matters of religion and politics, as of his profession, and sometimes attacks opposite views with so much vehemence as to seem to their adherents, perhaps, violent and uncandid. He has, however, many good qualities, and has been a valuable citizen in many ways, and, especially, by his aid to families which have been afflicted by the death of some of their members. He has spent a great deal of time, and put himself to much trouble to assist such persons to make arrangements for funerals, and in taking charge of the ceremonies at funerals.

Dr. Thomas has, also, always taken a deep interest in the prosperity of our common schools, and has taken much pains to diffuse physiological information among the youth, by lecturing in schools on that and kindred subjects. Many a person will now remember Dr. Thomas with kindly emotions, for the loan of a book, or some

needed encouragement in his youth. Dr. Thomas has held the office of overseer of the poor in Stowe for many consecutive years. He was elected assistant judge of Lamoille County Court in 1841 and 1842, and was, also, elected County Commissioner in 1846.

DR. ZELA RICHARDSON, a son of Frederick Richardson, an early inhabitant of Stowe, studied for the profession at Brandon, Vt., and commenced practice here about 1836, upon the Thompsonian System, which he continued till about 1843, when he removed to Moretown, Vt., where he remained some 6 or 7 years, and then removed to Middlesex, Vt., where he has since resided. It is understood that for several years, last past, he has pretty much discontinued practice. His business in Stowe was never large, owing in part, perhaps, to the fact that he was the only physician of that system of practice who ever did much, if any business in town, and that he had to come in competition with all the other physicians who, probably, did not very highly commend him or his system.

DR. DANIEL WASHBURN came from Brookfield, Vt., to reside in Stowe, in 1838. He left a large practice there, which, on account of his ill health, he desired to avoid. But after a short residence here, his reputation for skill in medicine followed him, and for some years he attended to a considerable practice. For several years, however, before his death, which occurred in 1858, he declined to attend to any professional calls, his health and age being such as to render it scarcely practicable for him to do so. Dr. Washburn was himself a good scholar, and it seemed to be one of his most anxious desires to do something towards fostering institutions of learning; regarding them as entitled to the first concern among secular things of every well-wisher of community.

To carry out his wise and beneficent views in this matter, some years before he died, he so disposed of his property that, after securing the support of himself and wife (having no children) during their lives, the University of Vermont received the balance, which is understood to have amounted to the sum of \$10,000.

Dr. Washburn was a man who set some value on money, as well as being disposed to promote the cause of learning: hence his final disposition of his property where it would be sure to tell perpetually in the service of that cause, and not be diffused in such a way that none of it might ever reach that channel.

DR. — MUZZET, a young man just graduated, came into Stowe, and formed a partner-

ship in the practice of medicine with Dr. Robinson, about 1844. He was then in poor health, and practiced but a few months before he went into a decline—returned to his friends in Randolph, Vt., and soon after died.

He did not have sufficient practice here to enable the people to judge of his qualifications as a physician, but Dr. Robinson was accustomed to speak very highly of his attainments and judgment.

DR. JARED D. WHEELOCK commenced practice in Stowe about 1844, then a young man, though he had practiced two or three years before in the town of Greensborough, Vt.

Soon after he came here he married a daughter of Dr. Robinson, which event probably contributed to increase his practice at first. It was not long, however, before the heaviest part of medical practice in town was in his hands, and he continued to have a good practice so long as he remained in town.

Dr. Wheelock was always considered a well read man, and an excellent family physician; but there was one difficulty which, with his constitution, it was, perhaps, almost impossible for him to overcome; and that was a lack of physical energy, of which, it is presumed, he was as well aware as any one else, but it rendered him tardy and slack in business, and he was often behind time in getting around to see his patients. He neglected the collection of his dues, as it was often easier to borrow money, than to collect it on debts. As a consequence, he became so much indebted, that when he left town, he was embarrassed beyond his ability to pay.

While here, Dr. Wheelock was not only very popular as a physician, but well liked as a man and citizen; and in 1850 and 1851 was elected representative of the town in the State Legislature. In 1855 he removed to Clear Water, Minnesota, where he has since resided and continued practice.

DR. ALBERT BARROWS commenced practice in Stowe in 1854, and still continues to practice here. He was raised in this town, and when he began his practice he had the shrewdness to avoid the usual embarrassments of a young man who commences a professional career in the town where he has been known from childhood. For 2 or 3 years he practiced in the towns of Eden and Hyde Park. When he came to this town he had already attained a good reputation as a practicing physician, which came with him. Other circumstances being favorable, he entered at once into a good prac-

tice, which has been well kept up, except during periods of ill-health. The extent of his practice is the best commentary on his ability as a family physician.

For two or three years past he has kept a store of drugs and medicines, also books and stationery.

DR. BARROWS is an active, public-spirited citizen, of such friendly, frank and insinuating manners and address, that he is constantly in the good graces of those who have it in their power to do something for his advantage.

DR. BENJAMIN F. STROX commenced practice in Stowe in 1861, and still continues. He came backed by a reputation for superior scholarship in the profession. His personal bearing and manners were such as to win for him a favorable reception among the people; and his success as a physician has so far justified his early promise of skill, that from the beginning of a medical student, just graduated from the medical school, he now has a practice which, it is presumed, is scarcely excelled in its profits by that of any physician in the county.—The people seem to have unusual confidence in his medical knowledge, skill and judgment; and there seems to be nothing to hinder his going on in a career of great usefulness and honor in his profession.

In 1864, DR. ISAAC D. ALGER, then a very young man, commenced practice in Stowe, and for one of his age and experience was considered to possess remarkable skill. Notwithstanding the ground was pretty well occupied when he came, he soon gained a very reputable practice, and gave good satisfaction.

He was finally persuaded, it is understood, through the importunity of his father, who is a physician somewhat aged, to go to Williston, Vt., and take a large practice of which the father desired to be mainly relieved. He left Stowe in 1868, and many who have been his patients, much regret his departure.

LAWYERS.

The first lawyer who commenced practice in Stowe, was AUGUSTUS YOUNG, about 1812 or '13. He was a young gentleman of good talents and liberal education, but, as his subsequent history showed, a little wanting in energy and self-confidence. He remained in town but about 2 years, and finding his business yielding but an insufficient support, left, and resided for many years in Orleans County. Subsequently he resided, for a few years, in Johnson, Vt., and to what place he then re-

moved, the writer is not informed. He died a few years since.

While in Orleans County, Mr. Young was elected to Congress, for two terms, and served creditably. When he resided in Johnson, he continued the practice of law, and also published a scientific work, which he denominated "*Unity of Purpose*." Though this work shows much learning and patient thought, it never obtained a very large circulation,—being confined, it is thought, mainly, to the friends and personal acquaintances of the author. The work attempts to grasp some of the great problems in philosophy and mathematics, and boldly essays to show the untenability of some of the doctrines of Kepler and others of world-renown. The writer is not aware that the work ever occasioned any great excitement in the learned world, or attracted much notice. It may be that it never happened to fall into the hands of one fully able to examine it critically, and to judge of its value as a contribution to scientific thought. It is evidently written in a style, and treats upon subjects, altogether too abstruse for students of common education; and is either a work of very great merit, or a mere medley of nonsensical propositions, supported by the most illogical of reasoning, but couched in language showing that its author must have been familiar with the great authors on the subjects referred to.

Though Mr. Young was a man of uncommonly good talents, and excellent attainments as a scholar and professional gentleman, and argued cases on many occasions, with distinguished ability, he is understood to have lacked that tact, and shrewd knowledge of human nature, so necessary to successful practice as a lawyer. The world seemed to be a little too fast for him, and he was often behind time in fulfilling his purposes.

His acquaintances speak of him as an excellent man and an estimable citizen, in all the relations of life.

Connected with his practice, while in Stowe, an amusing anecdote is told by one of the oldest inhabitants:

"One Elias Kingsley, who lived on what is called 'West Hill,' on a place since called the 'Kingsley Place,' lost a sheep. Some time afterwards, a sheep's head was found near the buildings of old Mr. Andrew Luce, who lived in the same neighborhood. Kingsley thought he recognized the head as having

belonged to his sheep, and employed Young to commence a suit. Luce employed Judge R. G. Bulkley, of Waterbury, to defend. Young became a little alarmed for the result, and induced his client to get Judge Carpenter, also of Waterbury, to assist. On trial, one Samuel Robinson, a brother of Dr. Joseph Robinson, was called as a witness to identify the sheep, and swore that he knew it was Kingley's sheep, by the Roman nose of the head produced. Judge Bulkley (who had a huge nose), in his argument, remarked that it was a curious way to identify a sheep, by the shape of its nose, so long after death. Replying to this, Judge Carpenter, in his argument, insisted that there was nothing singular about that method of proof,—that it would not be difficult to identify his brother Bulkley, by his nose,—six months after his death.

In those days the best blackguard was the best practitioner, and this joke brought down the house with such a guffaw, as settled the result of the case at once.

The next lawyer who tried Stowe as a situation for practice, was WILLIAM RICHARDSON, who commenced here about 1817. Of his former residence, or family, the writer is not informed, except, that Israel P. Richardson, late of Burlington, Vt., now of Pontiac, Michigan, was a brother of his.

Mr. Richardson opened an office, and did some business, though not sufficient to afford him a good living. It is said, that he occasionally worked out on farms, and assisted in clearing up land, to supply what was needed to make the ends meet. Tradition has it, that he was a man of moderate ability, and limited legal learning, though he was accustomed to argue cases with considerable vigor and zeal.

After remaining here about 2 years, he married a daughter of Nathaniel Butts, one of the first settlers, by whom he had five or six children. The oldest, Charles T. Richardson, studied law a few months, in this town, and then removed to Michigan, but never practiced. The next son, William Richardson, studied law, was admitted to the bar, and commenced practice in Waterbury, Vt., but lived only three or four years after his admission. He was a young man of good promise.

Some time previous to 1820, Mr. Richardson left home, on business to Burlington, Vt.,

and never returned. His family and friends in Stowe, never obtained any trace of him, except, that he crossed Lake Champlain. That year cholera was very prevalent in the country, and it was conjectured by his friends, that he might have fallen a prey to the disease, and suddenly died, and was buried, unknown and unpublished.

In 1829, the Hon. OXFORD W. BUTLER commenced practice in Stowe, and, by unyielding perseverance, great industry, and the most unremitting attention to his professional business, he soon demonstrated one thing,—that, at least, one good lawyer, could not only live by his practice in the town, but could speedily accumulate a handsome property.

It is understood, that when Mr. Butler came into town, there was, with many of the people, a very strong prejudice against the legal profession. A lawyer was considered, if not an absolute nuisance, certainly no better than a necessary evil. The people prided themselves on having starved out two lawyers before Mr. Butler, and they, at first, often intimated their determination to serve him in the same way. But they had a tough customer to get rid of, by any such process. Though he often met with fierce and bitter opposition, and was sometimes subjected to annoyance, bordering on insult and indignity, he kept on the even tenor of his way, gradually and surely gaining on the confidence of the people, until all who knew him well, were willing to trust in his hands, their dearest interests, sure that they would be carefully watched, and preserved. Those who had been his most malignant foes, soon became his best and most cordial friends.

As indicative of his popularity, it may be suggested, that whenever Mr. Butler has been a candidate for any political office, before the people of his town and county, he has uniformly received a strong vote, and always the full vote of the party to which he has been attached. It is thought not too much to say, even now, that no man in this community, shared more largely the confidence of the people, in all the relations of a citizen. Mr. Butler yet resides in town, and it is, therefore, too early to write his full biography, setting forth his qualities as a man, his ability as a lawyer and legislator, or his private virtues and peculiarities. That would be impertinent. It may be said, however, without any impropriety, that, while in prac-

tice as a lawyer, whoever became his client was absolutely certain of the most patient, faithful and industrious services he could perform for him. As soon as a case was put into his hands, he began to study it, and prepare for it, until the moment of final trial. No stone was left unturned, all the evidence was sought out, and the witnesses thoroughly examined. It was once remarked by the late William Upham, of Montpelier, one of the first advocates of his time, who was occasionally associated with Mr. Butler in the trial of cases, that, "give him Butler to prepare a case, and he would defy the Devil on trial."

In consequence of infirmities, particularly of his eyes, Mr. Butler discontinued the practice of law in 1845. In 1836, he formed a partnership with W. H. H. Bingham, Esq., a student of his, which continued until 1841, when he entered into partnership with George Wilkins, another student of his, which partnership continued until he left the practice in 1845—selling out his library and disposing of his professional business to Mr. Wilkins.

The oldest son of Mr. Butler, Willis G. Butler, studied law with Mr. Wilkins, was admitted to the bar in 1855; and removed to Minnesota, where he has since resided, and continued in practice.

In 1835 and 1836, Mr. Butler was elected State's attorney for the County of Lamoille, being the first State's attorney of the county, after its organization. In 1836, and also in 1850, he was elected delegate to a State Constitutional Convention. In 1838 and 1839, he was elected representative of the town, in the legislature of the State. In 1840, he was elected senator in the State legislature, for the County of Washington; and in 1842 and 1843, he was elected senator for the County of Lamoille,—being the first senator elected for the county.

ALASSON C. BURKE studied law with Meers, Morrill & Spaulding, of Montpelier, and was admitted to the bar in 1834. He commenced the practice in Stowe, the same year, and continued to practice here until 1850, when he removed to Berlin, Vt., where he remained until 1866, when he returned to this town, where he has since resided. Since he removed to Berlin he has discontinued the practice of law, and given his attention, mainly, to farming. When Mr. Burke commenced business in Stowe, Mr. Butler was in the full tide of a successful practice, with ten years of

experience, which enabled him not only to retain all his old customers, but gave him great facilities for gaining new ones, among all such as had occasion for professional services. Soon after the opening of an office by Mr. Burke, Mr. Bingham entered into partnership with Mr. Butler, bringing with him all the influence and business of his widely spread family connections. Mr. Burke was without money, and had not the support of wealthy and influential friends, to buoy him on his way; hence, all the success he attained in the practice of his profession, is to be credited to his own personal abilities and efforts. Nor has Mr. Burke ever enjoyed the honors and emoluments of office, to aid him in his career. At a very early day in its history, he became identified with a political party, which, for many years, had no offices in its power to bestow, showing, by his whole political course, that his attachment to principle was much stronger than his love of preference, or the gains of official station.

In 1835, W. H. H. BINGHAM was admitted to the bar, and the same year entered into partnership with Mr. Butler, which continued until 1841, when he opened an office of his own, and continuing practice mostly without a partner. Independent of his admirable fitness for that branch of professional business, Mr. Bingham has always enjoyed remarkable facilities for securing a large share of office and collecting business. A large proportion of the merchants and business men in town, have been related to him in some way or degree, and they have, very properly, been accustomed to give him all of their professional business of the kind named, while he has enjoyed his opportunities with other customers not so situated. These circumstances, combined with Mr. Bingham's great personal popularity and shrewdness in all kinds of business, have, in times past, given him a large collecting business, for country practice. Mr. Bingham has always preferred considerable out-door business, to the confinement of an office, and for many years dealt largely in lumber, and was interested in several saw-mills. For several years, last past, he has given a large share of his attention to the building, repairing, furnishing and running of hotels, and matters connected therewith. To his energy, perseverance, industry, tact and shrewdness, is to be attributed, in large degree, the production of the "Mt. Mans-

field Hotel," with all its arrangements for carrying on business on a grand scale during the Summer months of the year. He held a mortgage, executed to him by Stillman Churchill, on the old Mansfield Hotel, which was subject to a previous mortgage, and, in consequence of the failure of Mr. Churchill to pay the debt, Mr. Bingham was compelled to lose it outright, or take the hotel and pay off the previous incumbrance. He concluded to do the latter, and has from time to time made repairs, alterations and improvements—building a "Tip-Top House," on the mountain, and so enlarged his business and investments, that he finally thought it for his interest to buy out the old Raymond Hotel, which stood on the present site of the new Mt. Mansfield Hotel. He made some repairs on that house, and then allowed things to rest for a while.

Becoming satisfied that carrying out the plans thus far indicated, would require a greater expenditure than he was inclined to make of his own money, he, very adroitly and successfully, applied himself to the work of enlisting associated capital and action in the prosecution of those plans. In 1859, he obtained, by act of the legislature, a charter of "The Mt. Mansfield Hotel Company." The first step being secured, by his address, he induced wealthy gentlemen in Boston and other places to subscribe liberally towards the stock of the company. The building of the new hotel was commenced in the Autumn of 1863, some description of which will be given in another place. The result is arrangements for some 500 visitors. Mr. Bingham is a large proprietor in the establishment, and, from the first, has been president of the board of directors. Since the new house was opened, in 1864, a large share of Mr. Bingham's time and attention has been given to the affairs of the company. Mr. Bingham was elected State's attorney for the county of Lamoille, for the years 1843, 1844, 1850, and 1851.

Under the administration of Franklin Pierce, he was appointed pension agent for the Eastern District of Vermont, and held the office during that administration. In 1853, he was elected representative of Stowe, in the legislature of the State.

For many years Mr. Bingham has been an agent of the old Mutual Fire Insurance Company, at Montpelier, and more recently, one of its directors; and has done nearly all the fire insurance business in town.

STALMAN CHURCHILL, oldest son of Noah Churchill, one of the oldest settlers of the town, studied law, and was admitted to the bar, about 1812, while residing at Montpelier. He was appointed clerk of Washington County Court in 1810, and held that office until 1814, when he returned to this town, and resided for some years on the old homestead of his father, giving his attention, mainly, to farming operations. He exchanged his farm for a dwelling house, now a part of the old Mansfield Hotel, and a blacksmith shop. About this time he procured a very good library of law-books, and opened an office in his house. For four or five years he did some professional business, but soon conceived the idea of converting his dwelling-house into a hotel, and of bringing the Mansfield mountains into public notice, as a means of procuring custom. He began by making alterations, additions and improvements to his house, and its furniture, and went from one expense to another, until he became so involved, that he was compelled to abandon the whole thing and let it go on mortgages, the old Mansfield House falling into the hands of Mr. Bingham. As Mr. Churchill became embarrassed and, in consequence, was occasionally sued and pressed, for debts he could not readily pay, he was accustomed to impute such importunities to a disposition on the part of some people in town to break him down and prevent the success of his enterprise. After he gave it up, he often declared that Stowe would yet become a great place of summer resort, by visitors to the Mansfield mountains, and that the people could but remember that he was the man who set the ball in motion.

Whatever has been added to Stowe by the Mansfield House, with all its other buildings, fixtures and arrangements for the accommodation of the hundreds of visitors who come, from season to season, to visit the mountains, or spend a few days in its invigorating air, undoubtedly had its beginning in the effort of Mr. Churchill; and had he not made such a beginning, it might have been deferred for years, and, possibly, for all time. Though he failed to carry out his plans, he had expended so much and got things into such a state, that it became almost a necessity to pursue his plans even with enlargements, or to sacrifice, at once, a considerable amount of property. About 1857 Mr. Churchill removed to Mont-

pelier, where he remained till about 1861, when he removed to Wisconsin, where he has since resided.

About 1830, BENJAMIN H. FULLER came into the town of Stowe as a Universalist preacher and was the first resident minister of that denomination in town. He remained here some two or three years, preaching one-half the Sabbath, and then removed to Montpelier, and with one Wright, took editorial charge of the "Universalist Watchman," published at that place. From Montpelier, he removed to Lebanon, N. H., where the same paper was published for a time, and again returned to Montpelier, where he still continued the charge of the paper. He finally got into some difficulty with some of his clerical brethren, which resulted in his leaving the ministry, and he returned to Stowe, where he soon commenced the study of law. About the time of his admission to the bar, he removed to Johnson, and entered into partnership in the law business, with Salmon Wires, Esq. For a short time they published a paper there. About 1842, he returned to this town and continued the practice of law here till about 1850, when he removed to Lawrenceville, N. Y., where he remained a few years and then removed to the State of Michigan. Within two or three years, the writer has heard of his death, but is not informed where he resided at the time.

Mr. Fuller was never regarded as a very technical lawyer, and as an adviser, might be excelled, by many of much less forensic ability. He was a man of brilliant talents, and very ready and skillful in debate. He took much interest in politics, and early attached himself to the anti-slavery party. He was almost constantly engaged in some kind of discussion, in stores, bar-rooms and other places, where he could find some one ready to grapple with him. Few men were a match for him, in the discussion of any subject with which he was familiar, though it was usually a little too evident that victory over his opponent was more the object than the discovery of truth. He spent so much time in these discussions that it was an injury to his business, and his practice in this town was never large.

GEORGE WILKINS studied law with Messrs. Butler & Bingham, and was admitted to the bar, at the December term of Lamoille County Court, 1841. Some months previous to his

admission, he entered into a partnership with Hon. O. W. Butler, which continued till 1845; at which time he purchased the law library of Mr. Butler, and took into partnership L. S. Small, Esq., who had been a student in the office of Butler & Wilkins for 3 years. Since the expiration of that partnership, Mr. Wilkins has continued the practice of the profession without any partner. Propriety, of course, forbids any allusion, by the writer, to the standing of Mr. Wilkins in his profession, or to any other particulars of biography than those which have become matters of public record.

In 1852 and 1853, Mr. Wilkins was elected State's Attorney for the county of Lamoille. In 1856, he was elected a Constitutional Delegate to a State Convention. In 1859 and 1860 he was elected senator for the County of Lamoille, in the State legislature. In 1866, he was appointed a delegate to the Union Convention held at Philadelphia in August, of that year. In 1868, he was elected Presidential Elector for the Third Congressional District of Vermont.

LEANDER S. SMALL studied law with Messrs. Butler & Wilkins and was admitted to the bar in 1845. He then formed a partnership with Mr. Wilkins, which continued 3 years, when he left town and, in consequence of ill health, ceased to practice for some 3 or 4 years, occasionally teaching some, and acting as clerk in a store. In 1852, he opened an office in Hyde Park, Vt., where he has since resided, and continued the practice of his profession. Though laboring under the embarrassment of ill health and much competition, it is understood that he has been so far successful as to amass a handsome property, wholly by his business.

In 1861, Mr. Small was appointed clerk of the Lamoille County Court, the functions of which office he so satisfactorily performed, that he retained it for seven consecutive years.

RENALDO L. PERKINS studied law with Mr. Bingham, and was admitted to the bar in 1853. About the same time he entered into partnership with Mr. Bingham. He pursued the study and practice of law with a good deal of ardor, and was accustomed to argue cases with much ability, for 2 or 3 years, but finding the practice not quite congenial to his tastes, being more inclined, and perhaps better suited to the pursuits of the general scholar, he abandoned the practice of

law, after about four years, and devoted himself wholly to the study of general literature, and the classics, more especially Shakespeare and the Latin language. To the study of these he applied himself with great zeal, earnestness, and industry. He adopted and improved upon a method of teaching the Latin language which is thought, by many good Latin scholars, to be altogether superior to the old and common method.

After having employed considerable time in teaching that language in the high school at Stowe, and perfecting himself in the method and the knowledge of the language, in 1865 he removed to Boston, Mass., for the purpose of introducing his system of instruction into the schools there, and it is understood that he has been eminently successful in his efforts, which have been untiring and constant.

While Mr. Perkins resided in Stowe, he was often engaged to deliver addresses on various subjects, and on different occasions; such as Education, Temperance, Biography, and on *Politica*. He still resides in or near Boston.

HUNTS.

About 1800, as tradition has it, Gov. Butler, of Waterbury, who was particularly fond of hunting, and often gratified himself in that way, came into this town on a hunt, and killed a large moose, near the spot where the dwelling-house of Uriah Wilkins, 2d, is now situated. The particulars of that successful hunt, the writer has not been able to obtain, and it is presumed, they are not, at this day, obtainable.

In the Winter of 1805-6, James Wilkins, Uriah Wilkins, Ezra Wilkins, and Ephraim Ham, were out on a deer-hunt on the Hayback Mountain. In the vicinity of what was called "Hull's Brook," in the town of Wooster, they discovered tracks and other indications that a moose had passed. They held a kind of council, and concluded that it would not be policy to commence the pursuit that day, as it was late in the afternoon. So three of the company commenced preparations for camping over night, and Uriah Wilkins came home to Stowe for an additional supply of rations, and immediately started back, in the night, without taking the least rest. In the morning the party encamping, commenced the chase with the dogs, which soon overtook the moose, but often he turned back, and for a considerable time kept them at bay;

and then passed on again, the dogs following as near as they dared. These stops gave time to the pursuing party to come up, and the moose was finally overtaken by them, late in the afternoon, in the town of Calais. When they first saw him, he was on a side hill, and by his fearfully powerful demonstrations, was keeping the dogs at a respectful distance. As the moose turned his head toward the party, when he first discovered them, Ephraim Ham ained a bullet at the middle of his forehead. At the discharge of the gun, the moose fell to the ground, but rose again immediately. Thereupon, Ezra Wilkins fired his gun, and the ball happened to cut the jugular vein, so that the moose soon bled to death like a butchered hog, and fell in his tracks. When they skinned him they found that the bullet shot by Ham was well aimed, but it did not penetrate the scull at all. The moose was a very large one, the largest ever killed in this vicinity. Uriah Wilkins overtook the party about mid-night of the day they killed the moose. The party returned by way of Montpelier, bringing the meat and skin of the moose on a sled.

In the month of March, of the year 1818, it was found that a very large gray wolf was prowling about the east part of the town, and some sheep had been killed on different farms. Peter C. Lovejoy, Uriah Wilkins, and two or three others, determined to go in pursuit of him with dogs, though the snow, at that time, was very deep. They started upon his track, which they found a little south of the old Luther Bingham house, and followed it towards "Joe's Pond," in the edge of Morristown. Before reaching the pond they started up the wolf afresh. They followed him all that day, and staid over night at George Small's, in Morristown. The next day they recommenced the pursuit, and soon came to the spot where the wolf lay over night. They followed him all that day without getting an opportunity to shoot him. In the chase of both days, he confined his course to that part of Stowe and Morristown where he had been heard of before, going from one farm to another, and occasionally into sheep yards, not wandering from the place where he was first started, more than three or four miles during the hunt of both days. The dogs did not seem inclined to attack him, when they came up with him, and he seemed to pay but little attention to them. The last day's hunt was

on Saturday of the week, resulting like the first, and the hunters had become pretty much discouraged, as well as tired out from wading in the deep snow.

By Monday the news had been well spread, the whole town was aroused, and it was determined to have a general hunt, by forming a ring to surround the wolf. Nearly all the well-grown male inhabitants of the town were at the point of rendezvous early on Monday morning. It was concluded that the wolf was probably in the woods, lying between what is called the "Burke Road," and what is now the main road leading from Stowe to Morrisville. The plan was to commence forming the ring from the first mentioned road. Peter C. Lovejoy, a keen-sighted, athletic man, and natural hunter, suggested the expediency of passing around the woods, in which the wolf was supposed to be, on snow-shoes, before the ring began to close in, shrewdly thinking, that the wolf would not pass over the track, so made, unless he was driven over. Lovejoy started on snow-shoes from one end of the line, and some one from the other end; but before they had met, on the east side of the woods, the impatient and ill judging line of men for the formation of the ring, so far pressed up, without fully surrounding the woods, that the wolf was scared out, and escaped, in sight, but not within shot, of the indomitable Lovejoy.

The following story of a bear hunt, in Stowe, written some years ago by Mr. George Wilkins, for the "Newsdealer," will speak for itself:

OLD PUT OUTDOXE!

The following story—the particulars of which, I have from those who have every means of knowing all which they relate, and on whose narrative I most implicitly rely—should have been given to the public, in my opinion, near the time when the transaction took place, as it would then have possessed much more freshness and interest, than can belong to it now. But thefeat which was accomplished is so remarkable—equalling, if not excelling, anything of the kind of which I ever read or heard—though it took place some 12 years ago last December, I think it should be made known to a larger circle than happened to hear of the occurrence at the time.

Besides the daring shown by some members of the hunting party,—under the circumstances, exceeding, in my judgment, even that manifested by Old Put, when he entered the cave for the wolf,—there are some amusing incidents connected with the story, which, es-

pecially to those acquainted with the persons concerned, will occasion, as they often have, a most hearty laugh.

To enable those not acquainted with the persons who made up the hunting party, the better to understand and appreciate the particulars of the story, I will give some description of them.

The party consisted of four youngerly men, all residing in a remote part of the town of Stowe, formerly Mansfield, and which is more commonly called *Nebraska*. The young man who was the most conspicuous actor in the drama, was about 27 years of age, of a dark complexion, smallish black eyes with a profusion of black whiskers about his small, but pointed face. His stature rather short and thick set, with a side-to-time sort of a gait. His name—Byron Russell. The young man who, perhaps, was next in the exhibition of his daring was about 22 years of age, of sandy complexion, short and square in stature, a face got up on the same principle, and he walked by tipping, as it were, from one foot to the other. His name—Elon Warren. A third one of the party, was about the same age, of light complexion, and slight stature, and nothing especially noticeable in his appearance or bearing.—name, Charles Russell.

The fourth member of the party, whose name was John Fairbanks, was about 30 years of age, a stammering, stuttering mulatto, of brawny form, immense lips, and sandy, curling hair; with a slouching waddling gait, much like an elephant; and who could never begin to utter a sentence without choking and rolling his eyes, till one would think he was about to go into a fit; but, at length, the word would come out, with great explosive force, bringing with it such saliva as happened to be loose.

On a certain day in the month of December, 1848, the party which I have described, took it into their heads to go bear hunting on Mansfield Mountain; signs of bears having been more than once seen in the vicinity the Autumn previous. Beech-nuts were remarkably plenty that Fall, and at the time named, the snow was fully one foot deep. They took rations for two days, and, Byron, armed with a narrow ax; Elon with an old smooth bore rifle; Charles with a little three dollar gun, and John with an old Springfield, and no dog but a young cowardly hound, belonging to John, they started in a westerly direction, which, continued, would have led them to Underhill.

John had been in the woods a good deal that Fall hunting for spruce gum for market, and thought himself well qualified to pilot the party the first day. "F—f—ollow me" said John "and I'll l—l—ead you into the w—w—oods and ou—t again." He led them on from one spruce ridge to another, through the whole day, seeing no signs of bears, but making great gum discoveries, until, much to his surprise, at night they came out at the dwelling of Horace Harris, having traveled

nearly all day in a direction the reverse of which they intended. They staid at Harris' that night, and camped on the floor, making quite a jolly time of it.

In the morning they started in a northerly direction in the route usually taken to pass through what is called the Notch, and which leads to the town of Cambridge. They had passed a little beyond what is called the "How Place," when Byron, who was not at all satisfied with the leadership of the day before, signified his purpose not to follow the party any further in that direction, and sat down upon a log, while the others passed on. He sat there some twenty or thirty minutes deliberating what to do, and finally concluded to start off in a westerly direction, towards what is called the "Chin" of the Mountain. When he had proceeded about a mile, he came on to a piece of hard wooded land, nearly plain and level, for four or five acres. He had passed partly across this plain, when he saw an immense porcupine coming towards him, down the hill. He made no effort to kill the animal, as he, upon the sight of him, at once became confident that game of more importance was near.

He took the back tracks of the hedgehog, and followed it about 50 rods, to a hollow beech-tree, out of which it was evident he had come. He immediately discovered the track of bears about the tree, and was satisfied that they drove the porcupine out. He then went on about 10 rods, to a little hill from which he could overlook a considerable portion of the flat piece of land, and at once descried two bears, busily engaged in beech-nutting like a couple of hogs. They neither scented nor saw any cause of alarm, and he stood and witnessed their operations for twenty minutes, trying to decide what to do with no weapon but an ax. He finally concluded to call to his comrades, and to the third halloo received an answering hoot. At the first shout the bears threw up their nose, listened an instant, and then with snort upon snort something like a horse, and more like a hog, they galloped away.

By hallooing back and forth the other members of the party finally found their way up, and were informed by Byron of what he had seen. After dispatching the balance of their rations, rather hastily for the purposes of good digestion, they commenced tracing the tracks of the bears which led in the direction of the "Chin." They followed the track of the two bears about half a mile, when they found where another bear, appearing by the track to be a monster, had come in with the two. The snow was a little damp, and they could accurately measure the track of the largest one, and found it to be the width of two hands, with the end of the thumbs placed against the side of the palms. It was thought by the hunters that this bear was the dam of the others, and had been aroused by the hallooing, to come to their assistance.

The young hound instead of being of any

service in the chase, was rather a nuisance, and manifested his want of courage by continued whining, trembling and keeping right under the feet of the hunters until some one of the party threatened to shoot him. "N—n—o," said John, "d—d—n't you 'h—h—eet my dog." In the pursuit of the bears one thing gave the hunters considerable trouble, notwithstanding the depth of the snow; and before they had learned the cunning, or habit, it might be, of the bears, they thought they had entirely lost the track. They came to a place where the tracks seemed to stop; they could see no tracks ahead, nor near in any direction, except those in which they had come, and all pointing one way—the way they had been coming, and no traceable indications of their having taken the back track.

They came to a stopping place, and there, with feet all in the same direction, it seemed as if they were swung right into the air. The hunters looked, and looked, and wondered, until they began to think it impossible to recover the track, and were passing over the back track several rods from where it seemed to end, when one of them discovered a slight track on the side of a large rock, lying some feet from the track, of recent disturbance of the snow; and, on further examination, it appeared that they had all jumped upon the rock, and then gone off, at a considerable angle with the other track. This trick they repeated several times in the course of the chase, after the first, giving less trouble to the hunters, as they then understood what it meant when they came to an apparent stopping place. The bears would back right back in the tracks of their forward movement, with such accuracy and precision, that no one, who did not suspect the trick, would see any signs of a reverse movement, until they came to some large rock, ledge or knoll, and then give a long leap on to a bare spot, and move off in a direction diverging from that just pursued.

Whether this trick is the habit, merely, or the cunning of the bear, must be left to naturalists to determine. I think it cannot rationally be contended that an animal so stupid as the bear has generally been supposed to be, can possess sufficient sagacity, cunning and contrivance, to resort to the method, by design, of backing back, instead of turning round. If this trick was the result of thought and caution, the bear must possess it in large degree. The situation and location of the rock and ledge must have been carefully noted as thus passed, and their calculations made so far to go ahead, before commencing the reverse movement, in a manner most effectually to cheat the hunter. I am more inclined to believe that the whole maneuver is but the habit of the animal, possessed by him instinctively for the purpose of eluding his pursuer, and when he backs in his tracks he exercises just as much thought as when he comes down a tree the same end forward. Any other theory, it seems to me, makes out the bear altogether too smart.

As they passed along in the pursuit, John would occasionally use his gun for a cane, with the breech down. The others told him he should not do so, but keep it as dry as possible. John replied, "I—it will make no d—d—ifference. We shall not w—ant it to—day."

They followed the bears as far as they could, over rocks and ledges, through gorges and tangled tree-tops, for three or four miles, till they came round on the west side of the Chin, in Cambridge. Here, in going around a ledge, they passed, on the left, rock some 15 feet high, above where the tracks were to be seen, and nearly perpendicular, but with some slight offsets, so that, with help, a man could climb to the top. Byron passed this rock, and traced the track around the ledge some 7 or 8 rods, while the others of the party remained at the rock, till he came to another stopping-place of the kind before described. After he passed on, Elon gave his gun to Charles, and with his assistance, succeeded in climbing to the top of the rock, and immediately found that the bears had come up there. Elon began to track them around a kind of corridor-like pass, some 7 or 8 feet wide, with the perpendicular rocks rising many feet on the left side, and on the right was an almost perpendicular precipice, descending so low, that a look off would affect the strongest nerves, and make the head dizzy. Without waiting for the other members of the party, Elon followed this pass some 5 or 6 rods, till he came in sight of another rock, many feet high, which stood in the end of the pass. At the foot of this rock, it turned out that there was a cave, and at the mouth of it were the three bears. They at once discovered that they were cornered, and at once began to snap and snarl, to show their teeth and growl and groan, in the most hideous manner; and the largest one, in their efforts to get away, probably sprang upon Elon, and knocked him down, before he could back out and come up with the reinforcement of the rest of the company. The fearful growl and "hooshing" of the bears, was heard by the other members of the party; and when Elon was knocked over, he cried out, most lustily, "They will kill me! they will kill me!"

Byron had just returned to the place where he left his companions, and John, the mulatto, on hearing Elon cry out so piteously, commenced jumping right up and down, without any effort at doing anything else, and vociferated at the top of his lungs, as fast as he could explode the words:

"G—it up there! g—it up there! th—ey will k—ill him! th—ey will k—ill him!"

The hunters helped one another up as soon as possible, taking the ax and guns. They found the bears between the mouth of the cave and Elon, who was lying flat on his back, scarcely a rod from the bears. As the whole party came up, the bears seemed to become more enraged, and showed their teeth and growled, till the whole mountain and woods

rang with their hideous yelling, as if a whole menagerie had then and thero been let loose. They would come quite up to the hunters, as if about to tear them in pieces, and strike at them with their paws. The hunters frequently struck at them with the ax and guns, which could not be fired off; but with little effect, as they would accurately ward off all the blows with their paws. In the course of the fight, which lasted several minutes, Charles lost his hat down the precipice, and did not see fit to take the necessary trouble to find it, if, indeed, it were possible. While they were fighting, the old one, which they judged would weigh from four to five hundred pounds, found a gorge in the rocks, by which she escaped from the corner into which they had been driven, and they soon succeeded in driving the others into the cave.

John manifested no disposition to take a very prominent part in this fight, but stood back a little, out of immediate danger.

The hunters then held a counsel as to what it was best to do. The guns were wet, and in that condition could not be fired off at all. Byron finally assumed command, ordered the charges withdrawn, and the barrels swabbed out as dry as they could make them, and then reloaded. While this was being done, Charles was directed, with the ax, to go down the mountain, and find a quantity of birch bark, which abounded there, and also to cut a pole suitable to run into the cave with a torch upon it. With the bark, they intended to build a fire at the mouth of the cave, and also use it, stuck into a slit in the pole, for a torch. While Charles was gone for the bark and pole, Byron and Elon guarded the mouth of the cave, and John, from the best of motives, according to his own declaration, climbed up some 10 feet to the crotch of a little white birch tree, that stood on the edge of the precipice, about a rod from the mouth of the cave, taking with him the old Springfield musket, which he had neglected to put in any condition to be fired off. When Byron saw John climbing the tree, he asked him what he was getting up there for. He very honestly replied:

"T—o g—uard the rest of you; I—can sh—oot right over your h—eads into the h—ole!"

Charles returned with the bark and pole, and while Byron was engaged in making a fire with the bark and matches, at the mouth of the cave, for the purpose of keeping the bears in, one of them came and put his nose within two or three feet of Byron's head, which Charles seeing, blazed away at him with his little gun; but the ball spent its force against the rock, and the bear giving an ugly growl, drew himself back into the cave, un-hurt. After Byron got the fire started, Elon fired into the mouth of the cave without aiming at any thing, hoping, by this random shot, to hit one of the bears; but effected nothing but another growl. Disgusted with that kind of shooting, Byron then disclosed his purpose

—with his torch and gun, to go into the cave and shoot the bears there. John could not see exactly how he could "guard" him there, but he made no objections to his going in, so long as he was allowed to stand guard on the tree.

Byron loaded the smooth-bore rifle, putting in all the powder he could hold in the palm of his hand, two balls, and a handful of buck shot. He split one end of the pole, and inserted a piece of the birch bark, and having set it on fire, he commenced to press his way into the cave, with the pole in his right hand and the gun in his left, having first directed his companions to crawl in and drag him out by the legs, or assist in that way, after he had fired. It turned out, on further examination, that the entrance to the cave, was through a hole about 10 feet long, and not larger than was required for a man to go in on his hands and knees. At the end of the hole was a cave, the hollow of which was some two or three feet below the level of the entrance, where they met, and was 10 or 12 feet wide, and 4 or 5 feet high. When Byron had crawled in, almost to the end of the hole, his birch bark torch went out, and he could see nothing but the eyes of the bears, which looked like balls of fire, as large as hen's eggs. The ferocious growling and groaning of the bears, which they kept up, seemed ten times louder than in the open air. He found the entrance so small, at the place where he was, that he could not conveniently shift his gun to the right side, to take sight, but got it up as well as he could to his left cheek,—took aim between two of the eyes and blazed away. The kicking of the gun, the report and smoke of the powder, so affected him, that for some minutes, as it seemed to him, he could not move; and his companions, for some reason, did not attempt to draw him out as directed. As soon as he was able, he backed out.

Elon then loaded the gun with a common charge, and went in without any light. He thought he heard a kind of *lapping* noise, but could see nothing, and fired at random, producing no effect.

Byron again fixed his torch, reloaded his gun as before, and went in again. His light lasted better than before, and he could distinctly see one of the bears lying on his back, with legs straightened up, the blood running out of his head, which was near the end of the entrance; and the other was lapping it up. He took deliberate aim at the live one, and fired. Somehow the bear sprang forward, knocking the gun from his hands, and hit him, with such force, on the back of his head, as to bring his chin down on the rocks, and bruise the skin off of it. After recovering himself sufficiently, he backed out again. He renewed his light, and went in again, to see what effect his shot had produced, and also, to make sure if there were any more of the bruin race in those dark and dreary apartments. He satisfied himself that both bears were dead, and that there were no more in

there. He then came down the mountain some distance, until he could find a suitable stick with a strong limb for a hook, which he prepared and again entered the cave with it, having given directions that when he gave the signal, they should take hold of his legs, and pull with might and main. He placed the hook in the mouth of one of the bears, and with such force as he could exert, assisted by Elon and Charles, tugging at his heels, the bear was slowly and surely dragged from the den. The other was then drawn out in the same way.

John, who had all the while remained in the croath of the tree, then came down, shivering as if half frozen to death, and as he came up to the bears, and was sure they were dead, he suddenly became brave as a lion, and looking them full in their shot-wounded faces, with his eyes rolling up as fiercely as a mad bull's, he exclaimed:

"I—had j—just as lief t—t—ake a b—ack b—ug with you as not."

The hunters then made some search for the other bear, and found where she had gone into the mountain—how deep, they could not guess, and had no means of ascertaining except to crawl in after her. They then held a council to determine what should be done. The practicability of securing the other bear, even if they could remain there another day, was very doubtful to say the least of it. It was then about sundown and they were much fatigued, and all their rations were finished several hours before. The means of building and supporting a fire which they thought would be necessary to keep the bear in, were to be obtained with great difficulty, and they finally concluded to take the two bears and leave the woods. These bears were fat and weighed about one hundred and twenty-five pounds each. With wedges they fastened the legs together, put the poles through, and by lugging and dragging, they got them, that night, down to the dwelling of George W. Luce, now what is called the "Forks," a distance of some 4 miles from the place where they were killed. They hung them up there for the remainder of the night, that the blood might drain out; and the next morning they lugged them home in the same way, a distance of about 3 miles, and dressed them off. The following day they came to the Center Village with the skins, some choice pieces of the meat, and the heads, and took the bounty of \$30.

In justice to John, the big mulatto, it should be said that after they started from the mountain, he did his full share towards lug-
ging the bears, and afterwards, in bragging about the wonderful exploit which had been accomplished.

GEO. WILKINS.

Stowe, April 5th, 1862.

MOUNT MANSFIELD HOTEL.

In the biographical notice of Mr. Bingham, as one of the lawyers of the town, some account has been given of the circumstances

which led to the erection of the "Mount Mansfield Hotel." It only remains to give some description of that hotel, its situation and capacity, together with the buildings connected with it.

It is situated on the south side of the street, nearly in the center of the "Center Village," on the site of the Nathaniel Bufts' tavern which was afterwards so long occupied by Col. Raymond and his sons for the same purpose that it seems to be dedicated, as a site for a hotel.

The Mount Mansfield Hotel Company contemplate the removal of the hotel back into the meadow south, some dozen or fifteen rods, and have, it is understood, made some arrangements for that purpose:

The hotel consists of a main and front building, 200 feet by 50 and three stories high, besides the attic, with a piazza running the entire length, about 40 feet in the center, being formed by the extension of the main building in that direction, the width of the piazza.

Extending south from the main building, is a wing 90 feet by 50, four stories high, besides the attic. On the south end of this wing, extending west, is a wing 50 feet by 40, and four stories high. Besides these, the old Raymond Hotel, a large one for the country, was removed and well fitted up to form a wing extending from the south-east corner of the main building.

Appendant to the hotel, there is a large bowling alley, over which, in the upper story, are fitted up a large number of rooms for the accommodation of guests. When occasion calls for it, the old Mansfield Hotel, a brick building a few rods west, on the same side of the street, furnishes a considerable number of rooms. This house, of itself, is a large one and was designed for doing a considerable business, before the erection of the new house.

The company claim to be prepared to accommodate about 500 guests at once.

The outside finish of the wing hotel is plain and inexpensive, but the rooms for the guests are large and commodious. The main parlor, dining-room, dancing-ball and entrance-room, with all the fixtures and arrangements for running the house, are on a magnificent scale, and compare favorably with first class hotels in the cities.

On Mansfield Mountain, just under the "Nose," is what is commonly called the

"Tip-Top House," capable of accommodating from 80 to 100 guests, and customarily kept in a style that would do credit to a hotel kept any where, and constantly open during the summer visitation. Appurtenant, is a good barn sufficient to feed and stall a dozen horses.

About half the distance to this house after leaving the common highway, for the mountain road, is the "Half Way House," where meals and lodging, to some extent, are provided, and where the horses, used for ascending and descending the mountain, are kept.

The road to this house is regularly laid out and is as safe as most roads for travel, with all kinds of carriages.

In the Autumn of 1868, the Company commenced the working of a road from the Half Way House, to the Tip Top House, over which, when completed, it is expected that all kinds of carriages may pass with reasonable safety, though the distance will be about double of the present and more direct road.

The working of this road is attended with a considerable expense to the Company, and it is understood that the Vt. Central Railroad Co., in view of the prospective increase of travel, have seen fit to contribute two thousand dollars towards it. Connected with the hotel at the Center Village, and standing some rods east of it, is an immense horse barn, capable of stalling a hundred horses, housing all their feed and the carriages used, together with offices and rooms for the hands employed to take care of them. The business done at this barn during the summer months, and when the house is at its tide of visitors, requires a considerable number of men.

Since business was commenced in the new house, in 1864, it has been well filled every season, and at sometimes guests could not be received as fast as they desired to come. Additions and improvements have been made to the means of accommodations, from year to year, till, now, it would require a great rush to overrun the house.

It is presumed that the house has not paid the expenses of running, for more than two and a half months of the season and all the profits for the payments of interest, taxes, insurance, repairs and expenses for the balance of the year, must be made in this short time.

It gives a very lively and delightful appearance to the Center Village, while the tide of company is full, but when the guests all disappear, and the house is closed, it seems, for a

time, at least, not so great an improvement on the former state of things.

The appearance of the Center Village, with respect to its buildings alone, is thought to be not improved by the erection of the large hotel. It is so much larger than all the private dwellings that it gives them a low and inferior look.

The effect on our people, especially the young, of throwing into their midst, for two or three months in each year, so large a class of persons, however virtuous, whose main business, for the time, at least, seems to be to "fare sumptuously," ride in fine carriages and display themselves in fine and expensive apparel, may not be of the most desirable kind.

It is to be presumed that most of the guests who make this a summer resort, are among the most worthy and, well intentioned people in the different cities and large towns from which they come. Here they seem to enjoy themselves in the highest degree in what they engage. What may be the impression on the minds of the young folks, not to speak of the more mature—as they look on and admire? It has been suggested, that the tendency must be to lead them to the conclusion that such is the most desirable attainment here, and to the prayer, "Let such be the business of my life."

MANSFIELD MOUNTAINS.

A description of the Mansfield Mountains belongs not wholly, of course, to the history or topography of Stowe. The Mountains themselves are located only in part in Stowe. The points of interest about them belong not only to those towns into the territory of which they extend, but also to every town from whence look-outs their wooded slopes and rocky heights may be seen, or which come within the wide range of view from its summit. Indeed, their description belongs to the history and topography of Vermont.

But as Stowe now is, and probably for a long time will continue to be, the point to which most travelers will come to gain access to these Mountains, and as the efforts and measures by which they have been brought into public notice, until they have become the resort of tourists and travelers from all parts of the country, began, mainly, at Stowe, it seems not inappropriate that some especial notice should be taken of them.

It is familiar knowledge that these mountains are the highest land in the State, the high-

est point, called the "Chin," being, according to the most accurate survey, 4,339 feet above the level of the sea. The fancied or real resemblance of these Mountains to the face of a man lying on his back, is, also, familiar topography. This resemblance appears more real when the mountains are viewed at a distance, than when upon it. The writer is of the opinion that an examination of its face on the mountain would never have suggested the name of Mansfield.

It is believed that those who have made the ascent from the east or Stowe-side, have found their emotions altogether more pleasurable and inspiring, than when they have made their ascent on the west side. As the traveler ascends the eastern slope, he is surrounded with deep woods, all the way, which prevent his taking a look back upon the surrounding country, and it is only when he suddenly emerges from the dense forest, and places himself upon the rocky summit, that the whole panorama of the country around—of mountain or lake, of vast forests, and of villages dotted here and there—breaks upon his enraptured vision, all at once; and the pleasurable emotions produced upon the mind of one who has a tolerable comprehension of the grand and beautiful in nature, cannot be adequately described—they must be experienced to have a proper conception of them.

It is the testimony of many who have made this ascent, that nothing in all the magnificent view is grander, than just to look down upon the vast old woods from which they have just emerged.

In making the ascent from the western slope, the traveler, as he rises, may often look back and see, gradually, more towns, more villages, and finally lake Champlain and mountains—This, of course, is very delightful; but it never can produce that degree or depth of emotion, which arises when all these, and much more, come upon the vision at once.

Besides these considerations, the facilities for ascent on the east side are so much superior to what they are on the other side, and will probably be so much increased by the new road from the half-way house to the summit, now well-nigh completion, and which is expected to admit the passage of all kinds of carriages, with all the safety of common highways, that the main body of visitors to the mountains, from a distance, in all time to come, will seek Stowe to the point from which to commence their ascent.

Here, also, they will find every provision

made to render their ride to the mountains safe, rapid, and as pleasant as possible; and here they will find the Mount Mansfield Hotel, with all its ample accommodations and well appointed arrangements—still expanding, as occasion requires, to entertain and furnish a delightful resting-place for hundreds of visitors at once.

From this hotel to the foot of the mountain, over a very level road, the distance is about 6 miles. From the foot of the mountain to the half-way house, over a road which has, for several years, been paved by all kinds of carriages, the distance is about one mile and three-fourths. From the half-way house to the summit, by the most direct route in use, for many years, visitors riding all the way on horseback, the distance is a little less than 2 miles; and, by the new road, it will be a little less than 4 miles.

It is interesting to those who may now witness the extensive arrangements for the accommodation of visitors to these mountains, and who may have seen upon their summit, thousands of people in a day, and gone up and come down with the buoyant throng, to send their thoughts back 40 or 50 years, and reflect from what small beginnings came what they now behold.

For many years—almost from the first settlement of the town—small parties of men have occasionally ascended the mountains to take a look, then, in many respects, different from what it is now. But few, in their whole lifetime, would take the trouble of such a tedious tramp through the woods, without a path. A few men and boys would, also, occasionally, make up a small party from the adjoining towns, and go up, perhaps, to encamp for the night.—By these occasional visits the way became slightly marked; and, occasionally, parties of ladies and gentlemen have ascended the mountain, through woods and brush, and over rocks, and up and down precipitous places, and returned the same day, the ladies sometimes losing a good part of their dresses, but apparently not much fatigued.

These parties were mostly confined to Stowe and the towns in the near vicinity; but they gradually increased in numbers and frequency, and came from a wider range of country; but very rarely did it occur that travelers or tourists from distant places resorted to the mountains, until some 12 or 15 years since; when a persistent and systematic effort was commenced to bring them into public notice.

Now, instead of seeing, once in a few years, ladies dragging their wearied forms up and

down the slopes of these mountains, with dresses "all tattered and torn," being assisted from step to step, from log to log, from rock to rock, and through one tangled wood into another, we may see them riding the whole distance in splendid carriages, drawn by the longest team of horses, safely arrayed in their gayest apparel.

Some years since, and soon after the road was worked to the half-way house, a party of eight or ten ladies and gentlemen undertook the exploit of going to the summit of the mountain, with a four-horse team, in the winter, when the snow was about 2 feet deep.

They drove to the half-way house, and from there, the ladies rode the horses to the summit. They put up at the Tip-top House, taking the horses in also. That night, there came on a severe storm, and some of the party came near paying dearly for their temerity, as they got off the mountain with great difficulty, not escaping some effects of frost. Fears were entertained for the safety of the party, and some of the inhabitants made the best of their way to the mountain, to assist them in descending. Nobody has since desired to repeat the experiment.

The view from these mountains, taken in all its combinations, has been pronounced by tourists, who have spent years in traveling in this and other countries, and made the visiting of mountains a specialty, as equal to any thing they have seen; and quite superior to that from the White Mountains, in N. H., to which there has been so much resort for many years. In more extent of view, that from the White Mountains is, undoubtedly, the best; but the pleasing variety of mountains, forests, lakes, rivers and villages, with other objects too numerous to mention, render the view from Mansfield Mountains altogether the most beautiful and grand to behold.

Persons of a poetic turn of mind have often given a fine and particular description of the view from these mountains, which it will not be attempted to imitate here. Taking his position for observation on the "Chin," and turning to the west, the visitor, as he runs his eye along the foundations of the mountain, will see forest on forest, and villages here and there, 'till his vision reaches that beautiful body of water, Lake Champlain, which seems to be resting in its bed like a duck on its nest, with the blue sky in its rear; and all around it the earth seems to be raised to retain it where it repose so gracefully. It is, of course, a visual deception, but the lake seems lifted nearly as high as

the mountain itself. Beyond the lake may be decried the Adirondack Mountains.

Turning his eyes towards the North, lying along its extended valley, he may plainly see the St. Lawrence River; and if the day be very clear, he may catch some glimpses of the city of Montreal and its mountain in the rear. Directing his vision to the East, overlooking villages too numerous to wait for counting, he may run his eye along the well defined valley of the Lamoille, and that of the Connecticut, and in the extreme margin of his horizon he will discover the White Mountains.

This view is supposed to be full 150 miles in extent, and by one well acquainted with the area of country, the variety and grandeur of the sight may be better imagined than described.

For many years it had been known that an immense boulder of many tons weight, hung upon the point of the "Nose," in a sort of niche in the mountain. How it was held there could not easily be determined. It was so evenly balanced on some point on which it rested, that a man with a bar and handspike, could jostle it. Apparently, there seemed to be so little to prevent its being started down the mountain from the height of the Nose, that many efforts had been made to remove it by the use of pincers and by blasting, but all without any apparently immediate effect; when on a certain day, about 1859, it seemed to lose its balance, and came down the precipitous end of the Nose, several hundred feet, with such force as to shake the mountains' sides with an earthquake-like crash, dashing the boulder into atoms, as if it had been rotten wood.

While this rock was suspended, as above described, almost on nothing, people sometimes ventured upon it and took a look down the mountain; and not half an hour before it fell, a party of thirty persons, from the west side of the mountain, had left the rock upon which they had stood to take a terrifying look down the awful precipice. What must have been their terror and consternation, as the thought flashed upon their minds of the fate that they must have met, had the rock started while they were yet upon it! It is probable that it needed no more than just the last jostle which they gave it, to destroy its balance which had been so long maintained.

Belonging to the mountain scenery, and by some persons of excellent taste and judgment thought to be a more wonderful and valuable object of observation, is what is called "Smugglers Notch," a deeply gorged mountain pass

between the Mansfield and Sterling Mountains, through which, it is supposed, those engaged in smuggling goods from Canada into the United States, before the war of 1812, were accustomed to pass and secrete themselves and their goods. Besides the secrecy which this pass afforded, they gained a distance of about 20 miles.

From the base of the mountain, by the road which leads to the "Notch House," the distance is about 3 miles.

Many have supposed there was a time—perhaps not hundreds of years ago—when this notch in the mountains did not exist; and there has been much speculation as to how it came to be. Its appearance would indicate that the Mansfield and Sterling Mountains, which now form the two sides of the gorge, were once united in one mountain, and, by some mighty convulsion or upheaving of the earth, they were separated, forming a rocky wall on each side, nearly perpendicular, and more than a thousand feet high.

Along the middle of this gorge may be found numerous boulders of many tons weight, which seem, at some time, to have plunged down the rocky steeps on either side, and rolled upon each other in great confusion, sometimes in such a manner as to afford a sheltering cave for many persons. While looking on this scene, and reflecting what a mighty upheaval must have occasioned this immense gorge scattered over with such great rocks, there comes freshly into the mind of the beholder the words of the sacred psalmist: "Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth."

The access to this mountain-pass, from the Stowe side, is very easy, and few visitors to the mountains go away without a ride to the "Notch."

MILITARY.

The following is a list of the Revolutionary soldiers, so far as ascertained, who resided in town for many years, and received pensions: Moses Thompson, Paul Sanborn, Daniel Fuller, James Town, Elisha Town, William Pettengill, Asa Kimball, Joseph Bennett, Adam Alden.

In 1803, a military company was organized in town, commanded by the following named officers: John Seabury, Capt.; Daniel Hathrop, Lieut.; David Moody, Ensign. This company continued in existence until the war of 1812, during which four or five of its members were drafted into the service.

When the battle of Plattsburg occurred, Sept. 11, 1814, there were two military com-

panies existing in town: one was called the "Light Infantry," and the other, "The Floodwood." Besides, there were a few men who belonged to an organization, existing in Washington County, called the "Light Horse." The British came into Plattsburg on Freeman's meeting day, the first Tuesday of September. On Wednesday following, cannonading was distinctly heard at Stowe. About midnight, Wednesday, some of the citizens of the town were aroused, and informed of the condition of things at Plattsburg, and the country adjacent. The night was dark and rainy, and the roads were very muddy. No one had any authority to call out a single man, and no military officer attempted to call out any man, or exercise any control over them.

However, a portion of both military companies, and one or two of the horse company, and perhaps a few men belonging to no company, in all about 50 men, got together in a short time, and, in the night, without rations, guns or ammunition, and some of them poorly clothed, and scarcely shod at all, started for Waterbury, through the woods, which then inclosed nearly the whole way. Their tramp, —for it could not be called a march, through the mud, with the rain occasionally pouring down, was any thing but pleasant for men, even with stout hearts, inspired by the most patriotic motives. They reached Waterbury about day-light, and found portions of companies from Montpelier, Middlesex, Waitsfield, and other towns in Washington County, who had come there under circumstances similar to their own, gathered together on a plat of ground, in a sort of parade, and Col. John Peck was then making a speech to them. They joined the throng, which were advised by Col. Peck, to make the best of their way to Burlington, without regard to order, and rendezvous near the college.

They started from Waterbury, and, on their way, got a little something to eat, in the houses along the road, as they could find any thing. At that time, one Eldridge kept a hotel about three miles east of Burlington, at which place they arrived about night, and endeavored to obtain permission to rest their weary bodies, on and about his premises. It seems he had little sympathy with them, in their efforts, and refused to have them on his premises. They told him plainly they would not be refused, and they filled his barns

and sheds with lodgers; some of the Stowe men found in the morning that they had slept under the droppings of the turkey roost. In the morning they roused, and, at nine o'clock, were gathered in parade at Burlington, near the college. Here Col. Peck made a speech to the men, in which he signified his purpose to cross the lake to Plattsburg, with such men as saw fit, voluntarily, to follow him. He said he would not even advise any man to go, who was not inclined to do so, or even who feared he might be sorry, if he did.

To determine who was disposed to follow him, he requested that, when he pronounced the word "march," those who were not inclined to go, should step three paces in the rear. When the word was given, more than one half remained firm in their position. At this time, there were about 150 men on the ground, and at Burlington, from Stowe.— Some had started later in the night than the first squad, and some the next day, and others still later, even up to Sunday. Col. Asahel Raymond, Captain of the "Floodwood" company, returning home from Boston Saturday night, started, the same night, for Burlington. Not reaching his command in time, the men from both companies, submitted to the command of the officers of the "Light Infantry" company. After ascertaining who was going to cross the lake, they drew their rations. The eatable was wheat bread. They procured some pork and beef, and a large kettle for boiling it; and had but half boiled it, when the drum called them to march to the wharf, to be ready for crossing. They put their half-cooked meat in bags, and some of the men swung them over their shoulders, and as they walked, the grease dropped down their backs on to their heels. The loaves of bread, which were very large, were carried by thrusting a stick through them, and shouldering them. On their way to the wharf, they drew their guns, which had just been returned from Montpelier, where they had been sent, for greater safety. Friday night about sundown, as many as could, went aboard the Water-craft which was to convey them across the lake. This craft was an open-top sail-boat, with much the appearance, when viewed from the shore, of a common sheep-yard. Up to this time, the men had eaten little or nothing that day. When the boat had been sailing about two hours, it was becalmed and began to leak. The men were called upon, and to

make any considerable progress, were obliged to bail and row by turns, all night. Saturday morning about day-break, they reached "Ketchum's Landing," in Peru, as they did not choose to go direct to Plattsburg. About 40 men from Stowe, crossed in this boat. More came over Saturday and Sunday. The main battle, which was on Sunday, was fought and decided by the defeat of the British forces, without the men from Stowe being called into actual fight; though they were in situations of danger, and were among the flying bombs and bullets. None of them happened to be killed, or wounded.

On the following Wednesday, they recrossed the lake in a sloop, delivered their guns back at the arsenal, and came home on Thursday following. Many men from this town, who desired to cross the lake to Plattsburg, could not find conveyance. Those, and such as did not desire to cross, having heard the news of victory, came home early in the week.

Under the act of Congress, passed many years since, providing for the payment of one month's wages, to those who were "actually in the battle of Plattsburg," all who volunteered, at Burlington, to cross the lake, received pay; it being considered that, in legal contemplation,—they were actually in the battle. By a more recent act of Congress, each of them, also, received a warrant for a quarter section of public land.

The following is a list of the officers and privates who volunteered to serve in the battle of Plattsburg, and were entitled to pay under the act of Congress: Nehemiah Perkins, Capt.; Lewis Patterson, Lieut.; Jonathan Straw, Ensign; Nathan Robinson, Sergt.-Maj.; Riverius Camp, Quarter-master. Privates.— John McAllaster, Uriah Wilkins, Joseph Bennett, Elias Bingham, Aaron Wilkins, Nathan Holmes, Joseph Dake, Daniel Robinson, Ivory Luce, Paul Sanborn, Jonathan Luce, William Kellogg, Joseph Benson, Chester Luce, Joseph Marshall, Samuel R. Smith, Peter C. Lovejoy, S. Rand, Hugh McCutchin, Nathaniel Russell, Ira Cady, Stephen Russell, Andrew Kimball, Isaac Patterson, Warner Luce, William Moody, John B. Harris, Sylvester Wells, Amos Pain, Dexter Parker, Ephraim Ham, Russell Cory, Reuben Wells, Stephen Kellogg, Andrew Luce, Orra Marshall, Orange Luce, Samuel Fuller, Levi Austin.

The following is a list of those now living, who served in the war of 1812, residing in Stowe;—also their ages:

Ivery Luce, 87 years, April 7th, 1869.
 Nath'l Robinson, 83 " Feb. 7th, 1869.
 Peter C. Lovejoy, 88 " July 16th, 1869.
 Orange Luce, 83 " Feb. 15th, 1869.
 Joseph Benson, 78 " Sept. 3d, 1869.

1861.

Soldiers furnished by the town for the defense of the country, and the suppression of the Slave-holders' rebellion.

At an annual meeting, held in Stowe, Mar. 6, 1866, by a vote of the town, R. A. Savage, Esq. was appointed to prepare a "Soldiers' Record," in accordance with an act of the legislature, approved, Nov. 15, 1864. By order of the town, 500 copies were printed for the use of soldiers and others; and one copy given to each soldier in town, who went forth, in the name of liberty and humanity, to defend and maintain our rights, against a foe, whose cruelties and barbarities we shudder to contemplate, even at this hour of comparative peace and repose. May we never forget the dangers and perils, to which they were exposed, or fail to realize the momentous significance of the final triumph of the immortal principles, for which they fought.

Stowe was faithfully and honorably represented in many fierce contests on the battle field, by soldiers in fifteen different regiments, two companies of sharp-shooters, and one battery; and has great reason to rejoice in the safe return of so many of its citizens from the scene of conflict, and all so free from the effects of any bad habits, which are so often acquired in camp life.

From the Record of R. A. SAVAGE, Esq.

"Our town having no uniformed company, and there being none nearer than Montpelier or Burlington, we were not represented in the 1st regiment.

The 2d regiment was immediately called for, and raised in the State at large by voluntary enlistment. Nine from this town enrolled their names and were mustered into the service of the United States June 20th, and left the State June 24, 1861.

The 3d regiment was raised in a similar manner, rendezvoused at St. Johnsbury, and was mustered into the service of the United States July 15th, with six of our citizens, and left the State July 24th, and Congress, July 22d, authorized the calling out of 500,000 men to serve 3 years. The quota of this town, under this call, was 61, and the men already raised in the second and third regiments were credited on this number. Recruiting for other regiments was immediately commenced,

and the 4th regiment was mustered at Brattleboro, with one of our citizens, and left the State the same day, September 21st.

The 5th regiment was mustered at St. Albans, September 16th, with 16 from our town, and left the State September 23d.

The 6th regiment left the State about the 20th of October, with only one from our town.

We were also represented by one of our citizens in the first company of sharpshooters; by six in the second company; and by five in the first regiment of cavalry—all of whom were mustered into the service of the United States before Nov. 20, 1861.

The manner of raising men by recruiting from the State at large, was seen to be defective, and our State still being behind on its quota of 500,000 men, two more regiments were called for, and one recruiting officer for each company appointed. Samuel Morgan, of Johnson, was appointed for this county. He engaged Daniel Landon of this town to help him, and by their united exertions the company was organized Jan. 9, 1862, and Daniel Landon chosen captain. The regiment was mustered into the United States service February 12th, at Rutland, with 7 men from Stowe.

The 8th regiment was mustered into the United States service at Brattleboro, February 18th, containing a company originally enlisted for the sixth regiment, but assigned to this, having six of our citizens. One man also enlisted in the first battery which was temporarily attached to this regiment.

May 21, 1862, an order was issued by Gen. Washburn, ordering the immediate raising of the 9th regiment, in consequence of the enemy in great force, making an advance on Washington. Charles Dutton, of Hyde Park, was appointed recruiting officer for this county, and, assisted by Abial H. Slayton, a company for this regiment was recruited and organized June 27th, and Mr. Slayton chosen captain. This town furnished 12 men.

July 1, 1862, the President issued his call for 300,000 volunteers to serve for 3 years, and men were enlisted for the 10th and 11th regiments. Our quota under this call was 29.

While these regiments were being raised, the President made another call for 300,000 men to serve 9 months, and the Secretary of War at the same time declared if any State did not fill its quota of 3 years men before the 15th of August, there should be a special draft from the militia. Before this time, our quota was made up, one man enlisting for the 10th, and 11 for the 11th regiment. Both these regiments were mustered into the United States service Sept. 1, 1862, making 83 men who had been mustered with the regiments already named, as volunteers from this town, and 9 who had joined these same regiments as recruits, 92 in all. Two of these, Luther Merriam and Samuel C. Boynton, reckoned among this number, were not credited to this town, but were put down as credits to the State at large, leaving our quota

even, except for 9 months men, which was not yet designated.

Aug. 11, 1862, an order was issued by Gen. Washburn, requiring the listers to make an enrolment of all liable to do military duty, to be returned to his office by the 25th of the same month, preparatory to a draft for 9 months men. This service was performed by George Raymond and Abijah Thomas.

August 13th, another general order was sent out, permitting the selectmen to fill our quota by obtaining a sufficient number of able-bodied men to sign a contract of enlistment, in form specified; which contract returned to the Adjutant General in due season would be accepted when the men were taken to the place designated. There seemed to be a very general desire, on the part of our citizens, to avoid a draft; yet it seemed impossible to obtain the men by the ordinary method of procuring enlistments. C. P. Douglass, S. A. Fuller and R. C. Hodge, the selectmen for that year, wishing for instruction from the town, issued the following call for a town meeting, to be held August 14th: "Let every citizen who desires the restoration of the Union, and wishes the town of Stowe to be first and foremost in filling her quota, by volunteering instead of drafting, come up and have a voice in the decision to be made in this time of our country's peril." A large number came out in answer to this call, yet opinions differed widely in relation to what should be done. Some thought the men who would enlist should receive a bounty from the town; some thought individuals should make up a bounty, while others still thought to pay a town bounty, would be unjust, and oppress many of the poor among us, and also be destructive to that spirit of patriotism which should fire the soul and control the action of every American citizen. But the enthusiasm which had hitherto filled the ranks of the Union army, was somewhat abated; the Rebellion had assumed such gigantic proportions that it seemed probable all who enlisted would be compelled to serve the full term of enlistment, whilst the failure of the Peninsula campaign had discouraged many hitherto brave men. After a free discussion of the various ideas, it was voted unanimously to instruct the selectmen to pay the sum of \$50 to each volunteer who should enlist to fill our quota. An opportunity being given for volunteers to come forward, and not being responded to, the moderator, in behalf of Mr. Wm. Burt, presented \$5, saying it should belong to the first man who would enlist. This was quickly followed by propositions of a like nature, giving a like sum to the second, third, and so on. This called out quite a number who signed the contract before the meeting adjourned; and before the 13th regiment went into camp at Brattleboro, September 24th, 42 men had enlisted and were credited to this town. These were mustered in Co. E, with J. J. Boynton as captain. Our quota under this call was decided to be equal to 9 3-years

men, or 36 9-months men; and by enlisting seven more men we gained a credit of two; and at this time there was also given to our town a credit of 3 men, being our proportionate share of men enlisted in the State at large, making a credit for the town of 5 men. During the remainder of 1862, and the first of 1863, no enlistments were made in this town. In June of 1863, an enrolment of all liable to do military duty was made in accordance with an act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1863, and in July a draft was made of 22 men. Seven of these paid commutation, viz. Thomas F. Barnes, Philo F. Leavens, Richard O. Moore, Henry C. Raymond, A. H. Slayton, Leonard S. Thompson, and George R. Watts. Aggregate sum paid was \$2100. Seven procured substitutes, viz. C. R. Churchill hired Bradbury H. Turner and paid him \$305. C. F. Douglass hired James Ryan for \$250. D. F. Hale hired Alva A. Lord for \$325. Henry J. Harris hired Albert Gale for \$300. Member Sargent hired George W. Pike for \$325. Benj. F. Sutton hired Ira Allen for \$300. Levi Hodge hired Aaron Colburn for \$315, who it is supposed immediately deserted. The first 6 substitutes entered the service, and their names will appear on the record. Eight of the drafted men entered the service.

The draft not accomplishing the object of furnishing men to carry on the war, the President, Oct. 17, 1863, again called for 300,000 men. The quota assigned to this town under the call was 29 men; deducting the credit of 5 men previously given, left 24 men to raise. C. F. Douglass, R. C. Hodge and A. C. Slayton, selectmen of the town, were appointed recruiting officers.

It had now become generally understood that the men could not be obtained without paying bounties. The selectmen, therefore, called a town meeting to be held December 1st, at which it was voted to pay the sum of \$300 to each new recruit, when mustered into the United States service for 3 years. Also voted to raise the sum of \$1.25 on the dollar on the grand-list of the town. The quota was filled previous to December 20th.

At this time our Government especially encouraged the re-enlistment of men in the field, and the men were told by their officers that the towns would pay them the same bounties which men at home were receiving. Under these considerations, and feeling as some, at least, did, that they did not wish to leave the field so long as the rebels were unsubdued, 14 men volunteered for a further term of 3 years, and gave their names to the credit of this town. But, like many other towns, not being compelled at the time to pay bounties, having just filled our quota, the men were not paid as they had been assured.

The names of the men are George E. Bicknell, Carlos S. Clark, Harrison Goodell, John Hall, Edwin E. Houston, Aldrich C. Marshall, Almon A. Marshall, Joshua W. Merritt, Asa J. Sanborn, Jackson Sargent, Jonathan Sargent, John R. Smith, James Warden and

Arthur E. Stockwell. In relation to this class of men, Gen. Washburn says: "Their loyalty and patriotism are beyond question. They are veterans in every sense, inured to hardship, thoroughly acquainted with their duties, men of iron, prepared to laugh at the perils of disease and battle, and to endure hardships which would send fresh recruits to the hospital or the grave."

Feb. 1, 1863, a new call was made for 500,000 men, which included the call of Oct. 17, 1863, and was made for the purpose of equalizing the States under that call and the draft. Our quota was given as 18 men, and we were allowed the credit of the draft which was 22 men. But enlistments were urged, and another town meeting was called February 23d, at which, on motion of M. H. Cady, voted to pay \$300 to each of the 5 men who had enlisted in the 17th regiment, when mustered into the United States service. On motion of J. B. Slavton, voted to instruct the selectmen to enlist 15 more men before March 1st, and pay them \$300 each, when mustered into the service of the United States. Under these instructions 6 men only were enlisted, and soon after, John Warden, who, by a special vote of the town some time after, was also paid \$300, thus making a farther credit of 12 men.

March 11th, another call came for 200,000 men, and our quota set at 18 men. But now by taking the credit of the 14 men enlisted in the field, a surplus credit is shown of 12 men.

May 23, 1864, Gen. Washburn sent out a circular to the towns, earnestly urging them to commence the raising of men, in anticipation of a new call. Accordingly another town meeting was called, to be held June 25th, at which, on motion of J. W. McCutcheon, voted to instruct the selectmen to enlist any number of men for 3 years, not exceeding 15, and pay them \$300 each. No men were enlisted under these instructions.

However, July 18, 1864, the call came for 500,000 men, and our quota assessed as 36. Although the selectmen were authorized to pay \$300 each for the men to the number of 15, yet the men were not to be obtained. Thousands of our brave men had lately fallen in battle, and much severe fighting was still in immediate prospect, and none cared to incur the risk without receiving larger bounties than had yet been paid. Our selectmen, therefore, called another town meeting, to be held August 3d. In the meantime instructions were sent to the several towns, permitting them to deposit in some bank a sum of money to hire negroes to fill two-fifths of the quota, after deducting surplus credits, and if the negroes were not obtained the money would be returned to the town, and recruiting agents were sent south to accomplish the object. In accordance with these instructions at the town meeting, on motion of O. W. Butler, the selectmen were instructed to make a deposit of \$2700. Also, on motion of Joshua Luce, voted to instruct the selectmen to en-

list men enough to fill our quota; and, on motion of J. D. Wilkins, voted to pay each new recruit, enlisted by them, the sum of \$500; when mustered into the service of the United States for 1 year. Also, voted to raise \$2 on the dollar of the grand-list of the town to be paid in by Jan. 15, 1865.

The work of recruiting immediately commenced, and September 22d, 18 men for one year, and 1 man for 3 years, had been mustered into service.

It appears a change had been made in relation to the quota under this last call. Though the men were called for 3 years, I find in the final statement of credits for the town, now kept in the Adjutant General's office at Montpelier, the 36 men charged under this call, to be equal to 36 men for 1 year; and the account of the calls, with the quotas and credits reduced to years.

Call of Feb. 1st, 1863, for 18 men, equals	34 years.
Call of Mar. 11th, 1863, for 18 men, equals	34 years.
Call of July 18th, 1864, for 36 men, equals	36 years.

164 years.

The credits are :

22 drafted men, equals	66 years.
14 re-enlisted men, equals	42 years.
12 under call of Feb. 1st, equals	36 years.
18 one year's men under call of July 18th, equals	18 years.
1 three year's man under call of July 18th, equals	3 years.

166 years.

Total credit	166 years
Leaving surplus credit of	21 years.

But in the final statement, referred to, at this date we have a credit of 48 years instead of 21, which difference I suppose to be made up by allowing the town a credit (for the remaining 27 years,) from enlistments made by the State at large, being our proportionate share of such enlistments. The men actually furnished by this town, have been furnished at the times and in the manner before stated. Sometime in September, 1864, at the close of the accounts of the recruiting agents sent south in the distribution, one man, was allowed to our town at a cost of \$400.85.

December 19th, 1864, the President made still another requisition for 300,000 men, and our quota was set to be 75 years, or equal to 25 3 years men, and our credit of July 18th, of 48 years was deducted, which left 27 years, equal to 9, 3 years men, but allowed to enlist 9, one year's men. A town meeting was called, and, on motion of H. D. Wood, voted to instruct the selectmen to enlist the men, if they could be obtained for a reasonable bounty. The men were soon enlisted at a bounty of \$500 each.

Besides the men enlisted and credited to this town, as before narrated, in the fall of 1861, 13 men, residents of this town, enlisted in the 12th regiment United States regulars, and entered the service for 3 years; but the town received no credit on her quotas from their enlistment. Their names were Edward Allen, Ethan Allen, Ira Allen, Joseph Churchill, Henry Drugg, Thomas Drugg, John

Govero, Levi Morway, Ira Munn, Orlin Loomis, Harry Sherman, John Weeks and Otis Cole.

Where the residence of the soldier is not mentioned, he is supposed to have been a resident of this town at the time of his enlistment.

The following is a list of the soldiers who went from this town, with a brief account of their services, and biographical notes, as furnished by Mr. Savage, in the "Memorial Record" prepared by him:

ETHAN A. ALLEN,

born in Milton, enlisted in the United States regular service Nov. 18, '61; age 19; was mustered in Co. H. 12th U. S. Infantry; was in Peninsula campaign in the summer of '62; but July 10th, suffering from chronic diarrhoea and bilious fever, was sent from Harrison's Landing to Columbia College Hospital, Washington, where he remained 3 months; was transferred to Fort Hamilton, New York, and performed duty as a convalescent 2 months; then joined his regiment at Fredericksburg and took part in that battle. Jan 1, '63, was transferred to Co. D; performed duty with them till May 1st, '64, detailed as mounted orderly for Lieut. Stacy, an officer on Gen. Avery's staff; in which capacity he was actively engaged upon the lines of battle during Gen. Grant's campaign in the summer of '64. Having served 3 years he was mustered out of service Nov. 18, '64, receiving \$100 bounty.

EDWIN J. ALLEN,

a younger brother of Ethan, named above, enlisted with him and served as a private in the same company till July 2, '63, when he was wounded twice in the left leg with musket balls, breaking it above the knee. After being in hospital till December, '63 and not recovering so as to be able to perform military duty, he received his discharge. He receives a pension of \$8 per month.

IRA H. ALLEN,

a younger brother of Edwin, named above, enlisted with him in the same company, and went as far as Fort Hamilton, New York; was taken with mumps, not recovering so as to be able to perform military duty—was discharged Sept. 1, '62; entered the army as substitute for B. F. Sutton, Aug. 4, 1863; age 18 years; was assigned to Co. A, 2d Vt. reg., performed military duty in his company till in the Wilderness, May 5, '64, he received a wound in the leg and one in the breast; died May 12, '64, at Fredericksburg.

SAMUEL J. ALLEN,

father of Ethan, Edward and Ira, for many years a resident of this town, before his enlistment, removed to Hydepark, enlisted in the 17th Vt. reg., Dec. 24, '63; age 42; was mustered in Co. C, Mar. 2, '64; entered into active service in the Wilderness; was wounded with a musket ball in the leg; died 11 days afterward.

ENOS H. ATKINS,

born in Huntington; enlisted in 9th Vt. reg. July 1, '62, age 29; was mustered into the U. S. service July 9th, at Brattleboro, as a private in Co. H. He was taken prisoner with his regiment at Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, '62, paroled, and sent to Chicago; exchanged Jan. 10, '63, but remained at Chicago till April, guarding rebel prisoners. In Summer of '63 was sick with intermittent fever; Feb. 8, '64, was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps.

ERIAL ATKINS,

born in Waterbury; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Reg. Vt. Vols., Sept. 8, '62; age 42; mustered into the U. S. service as a private at Brattleboro, Oct. 10, '62; always ready for duty; took part in the Gettysburg battle, July '63; was mustered out of service with his regiment, July 21, '63, at the expiration of his term of service. He received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 months and 13 days.

HENRY L. ATWOOD,

born in Stowe, enlisted as a sharpshooter in Co. H, Feb. 13, '65, age 34; was mustered the same day as a private, at Burlington; On the way to the army was transferred to Co. H, 4th Reg. Vt. Vols.; entered into active service at the battles of Petersburg, Mar. 25th, 27th and Apr. 2d; was taken sick on the march to Danville soon after; confined 14 days at McKim's Mansion Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; was mustered out of service June 13, '65, under an order dated May 4, '65; receiving \$33.33 government bounty, and \$500 from the town. Served 4 months.

VOLNEY C. BABCOCK,

born in Bridgewater; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Reg. Vt. Vols. as a private, Sept. 8, '62, age 33; mustered into the service, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; did not leave the State, being taken with typhoid fever; confined in hospital at Brattleboro 5 weeks, received his discharge Nov. 13, '62, by reason of disability; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 2 months and 5 days.

WILLIS H. BARNES,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the U. S. service Nov. 20, '63, age 18; mustered in Co. D, Dec. 1, '63; transferred to Co. C, June 24, '65; promoted corporal Aug. 1, '65; mustered out of service Aug. 25, '65; served 21 months and 5 days, receiving \$300 government bounty, and \$300 from the town.

ALFRED J. BARROWS,

born in Canada West, enlisted in the U. S. service Sept. 14, '61, age 36; mustered as corporal in Co. I, First Regiment Cavalry, Nov. 19, '61; performed but little military service in consequence of sickness; was discharged therefor June 19, '62. Served 9 mos., 5 days.

GEORGE W. BATCHELDER,

born in Plainfield, was enrolled in Co. E. 13th reg., Sept. 8, 1862, age 28; mustered as a private into the U. S. service Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; was mustered out of service with

his regiment, July 21, '63; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos., 13 days.

MILLARD F. BATCHELDER,

born in Marshfield, enlisted in the U. S. service Aug. 20, '64, age 18; mustered in Co. D, 5th reg. Vt. vols., as a private, at Burlington, August 20th. At the battle of Cedar Creek, October 19th, for want of muskets, was ordered back, but took part in the battles at Petersburg the next Spring, and mustered out of service June 19, '65, by reason of Special Order No. 114, Extract 1, A. of P. '65. He received \$33.50 government bounty, \$500 from the town; served 9 mos., 29 days.

DENNIS H. BICKNELL,

born in Underhill, enlisted in the 2d reg. Vt. vols., May 7, '61, age 23; was mustered as a private in Co. D, into the U. S. service June 20th, at Burlington, and chosen corporal July following. At the first Bull Run battle, July 21, '61, was detailed at Brigade Headquarters in charge of forage, but took part in the next 5 battles of his regiment in the Peninsula campaign. In August, '62, he was detailed at Harrison's Landing, on recruiting service; sent to Vermont with headquarters at Middlebury; January, '63, went back to his regiment; January 19th, was transferred to Co. C, Second Battalion, 17th U. S. Infantry, orders at that time being in force allowing such transfer; soon after, sick with rheumatism and disease of the liver, at Fort Preble, Maine, brought on by exposure in the field, was discharged June 8, '63; enlisted July 6, '63, in the Veteran Reserve Corps; was assigned to Co. E, 13th reg.; soon after chosen corporal; May, '64, promoted to sergeant-major of the regiment, which position he held till the regiment was broken up; discharged at the expiration of his term of service, July, '65, receiving recommendations from the officers under whom he served in the corps; has never received any bounty from the town or government; served 5 years, 1 month, 1 day.

GEORGE C. BICKNELL,

born in Underhill; enlisted in the 7th reg. Vt. vols., Dec. 13, '61; age 18; mustered as corporal in Co. E, Feb. 12, '62, into the U. S. service at Rutland; was one of the few who were willing to continue in the service to see the rebellion put down; availed himself of the offer made by the government to those who would re-enlist after serving 2 years, receiving, besides the \$100 bounty on his first enlistment, an additional one of \$400. His second enlistment dates Feb. 15, '64. He reports that he was in all the battles of his regiment, and though most of the time in the War Department, was sick in hospital only 2 weeks at Carrollton, La., with swamp fever; and about the same length of time in regimental hospital at Pensacola, Fla., with chronic diarrhoea; he also says he received no wound; mustered out of service with the regiment, Mar. 14, '65; served 4 years, 3 mos., 1 day.

OLIVER BICKFORD,

born in Corinth, never a resident of this town, Dec. 4 '63; age 40; enlisted in the U. S. service; mustered as a private in Co. E, 11th Vt. vols., Dec. 12, '63, giving this town the credit of his name, receiving therefor, from the town, the sum of \$300. In July, '64, he was sun-struck; died from its effect July 31, '64, at Judiciary Square Hospital; buried in the National Cemetery, at Arlington, Va.

ALVAN H. BIGELOW,

born in Stowe, called into the service of the U. S. under the draft of July, '63; age 20; assigned to Co. E, 3d Vt. reg.; promoted corporal; reports himself in all the battles of his regiment, after Dec. '63, till discharged by order of the War Department, July 11, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 1 year, 11 mos., 24 days.

CHARLES W. BOARDMAN,

born in Morristown; enlisted in 5th Vt. reg. Aug. 14, '61; age 35; mustered into U. S. service, as corporal, in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; re-enlisted Dec. 15, '63; credited to the town of Morristown; wounded slightly in the head at Spottsylvania, and in the hand at Cedar Creek; promoted sergeant Oct. 17, '64; mustered out of service June 29, '65; served 3 years, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ months.

J. J. BOYTON,

born in Stowe, signed the contract for enlistment among the 9 months men, called for from this town, Aug. 15, '62; was chosen captain Sept. 8, '62, at the organization of Co. E; age 29; Oct. 10, '62 mustered into U. S. service at Brattleboro; left the State the next day; during the Winter and Spring following, while discharging his duties as captain, was also called by his colonel to perform frequent responsible services aside from his regular duties; May 5, '63, received the appointment of major, which position he held till mustered out of service, with his regiment, July 21, '63; served 10 mos., 13 days.

SAMUEL C. BOYTON,

born in Stowe; left his aged parents at the call of his country July 5, '61; age 24; enlisted in the 2d Vt. reg., then at St. Johnsbury; mustered as a private in Co. E, July 16, '61. When his regiment left the State he remained behind sick with measles, but, recovering, joined his company the next month; performed his part as a faithful soldier; at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62; while lying upon the ground as a reserve, raised himself to change his position, received a ball in one side, was carried from the field to the camp, his wounds were dressed but after dictating to one of his comrades messages of condolence to his lately widowed mother, and settling his affairs in order, and enduring excruciating sufferings 4 days, the Master called and found him ready and waiting. His remains rest away from his kindred, on Southern soil.

RICHARDSON E. BRACKETT,

born in Sterling, now Stowe, enlisted in the U. S. service Aug. 9, '62; age 20; mustered as

a private in Co. D, 11th Vt. reg. Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; December after, taken sick with camp fever, also had mumps and measles; after about 3 months, had partially recovered, but one week after was attacked with diphtheria and typhoid pneumonia; Apr. 3, '63, yielded to the call of Him who said: "Come up higher." His remains were brought home by his friends and laid to rest in the family burying-place in Sterling cemetery.

ANDREW H. BUTTS,

born in Stowe, enlisted in U. S. service Aug. 18, '61; age 18; mustered as a private, the same day, at Burlington, in Co. D, 5th Vt. vols.; joined his regiment near Charlestown, but was not with the regiment in any battle; taken sick with diarrhea sometime in the Fall of '61, sent to McClellan Hospital, Philadelphia, remaining about 2 weeks, thence to Brattleboro; Nov. 27, '61, transferred to Co. G, 2d Reg. V. R. Corps; soon after sent to St. Albans; remaining on duty in that vicinity till the next Spring, was ordered to Texas; proceeded as far as Indianapolis when affairs in Texas having changed, after the surrender of Kirby Smith, the services of the regiment were not required; was there mustered out of service July 3, '65, under General Order No. 116; received \$66.66, government bounty, and \$500 from the town; served 102 mos.

CHARLES R. BUTTS,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. vols., Sept. 8, '62, age 21; mustered as a private, in the U. S. service, Oct. 10 at Brattleboro; at the battle of Gettysburg, hit by a grape shot in the leg, but not disabled; discharged with his regiment July 21, '63; enlisted in the 1st. regiment Frontier cavalry, Jan. 4, '65; mustered as a private Jan. 10, '65; promoted corporal Apr. 30th; discharged June 27, '65, at Burlington, under General Order No. 116; received \$58.33 government bounty, \$350 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 16 mos. 16 days.

LEMUEL P. BUTTS,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. vols., Sept. 27, '62; age 18; mustered as a private in the U. S. service, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro; taken sick with typhoid fever about the first of May, '63; sent to Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington; unable to be on duty again, till discharged with his regiment, July 21, '63; enlisted for 1 year, Aug. 19, '64; mustered the same day, at Burlington, in Co. D, 5th Vt. vols.; during part of this service was detailed as company cook, not taking part in any battle; was discharged July 1, '65, under Special Order No. 154, Extract 1. 4., A. of P., '65; received \$81.68 government bounty, \$550 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 20 mos. 25 days.

HENRY J. CAMPBELL,

born in Morristown, enlisted in the U. S. service, Aug. 19, '64; age 18; mustered as a private in Co. D, 5th Vt. vols., the same day, at Burlington; mustered out of service May 13,

'65; received from the town \$500; served 8 mos. 24 days.

GEORGE H. CAVE,

born in England, enlisted in the U. S. service, Nov. 20, '63; age 25; mustered in Co. D, 11th Vt. vols., Dec. 1, '63; receiving from the town the sum of \$300; taken sick in the Summer of '64; sent to the hospital at Burlington; obtained a furlough and did not return, deserting the country of his adoption, and the government he had sworn to defend.

ORSON L. CARE,

born in Underhill, enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. vols., Sept. 8, '62, age 20; mustered as a private in the U. S. service, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; March, '63, sick with measles; recovered; took part in the battle of Gettysburg; just at the close of the battle; hit in the head with a piece of shell; killed instantly; buried by his company about 100 rods in the rear of where he fell, near a small orchard, situated about midway between Sugar Loaf and Cemetery Hills. He had received, from the town a bounty of \$50, and \$5 from individuals.

FRANKLIN CHAMBERLAIN,

born in Enosburgh, enlisted in the 9th Vt. vols., July 3, '62, age 44; mustered as a private in Co. H, July 9, at Brattleboro; discharged Oct. 20, '62, by reason of disability; enlisted Sept. 8, '63; mustered into the U. S. service, as a private in Co. C, 17th Reg. Vt. vols., Mar. 2, '64; does not seem to have been able to perform much severe service; transferred to V. R. Corps, July 26, '64; discharged May 20, '65, from disability; received \$300 bounty from the town; served about 2 years.

THEOPHILUS CHAMPEAU,

born in Canada East; enlisted in the service as a blacksmith, Aug. 12, '62; age, 27; assigned to Co. H, 1st Vt. Cav.; mustered Sept. 26, '62; detailed from his company July 3, '63; sent to Frederick City, working at his trade; remained 3 mos.; ordered to the Cavalry Department at Camp Stoneman, Washington, in the same service Dec. 23, '64; returned to his regiment; mustered out June 21, '65; reports he was not sick a day; received \$100 government bounty, and \$5 from individuals; served 2 years, 10 mos. 9 d.

ALEXANDER L. CHAMPEAU,

born in Canada; enlisted in the 3d Vt. Reg. June 1, '61; age, 21; living at the time in Morristown, and credited there; mustered in Co. E, July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury; followed the fortunes of that regiment, till in the retreat from Richmond, under Gen. McClellan, he became exhausted, was taken sick, and sent to Philadelphia; not recovering, discharged Sept. 25, '62. Having removed to this town, enlisted to its credit, Dec. 3, '64; mustered in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg. Dec. 12, '64, performing duty with that regiment till Aug. 21, '64, at Charleston, was severely wounded in the leg, which resulted in amputation; becoming able to be removed.—transferred to

Montpelier; discharged July 26, '65; served 23 mos. 18 d.; received \$300 government bounty, \$300 town bounty, and a pension of \$8 per month, commencing with date of discharge, and since increased to \$15 per month.

AMOS C. CHASE,

born in Unity, N. H.; enrolled in Co. H, 13th Reg. Vt. Vols., Sept. 8, '62; age 43; mustered in, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro. Living in Waterbury at the time of his enlistment, gave this town the credit of his name, and received therefore the sum of fifty-five dollars; was on duty with his company during their time of service; in battle of Gettysburg; mustered out with the regiment, July 21, '63; served 10 mos. 13 d.; enlisted, Sept. 14, '63, for the town of Waterbury; mustered in private in Co. C, 17th Vt. Vols., Mar. 2, '64; fought in the Wilderness; at Spottsylvania, May 12th, received a wound with a minnie ball, striking one shoulder-blade, glancing to and passing out by the other; while disabled, he was at Fredericksburg, Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, Chester, Pa., and Montpelier; returned to his regiment, Aug 20, '64; near Petersburg, Sept. 30, hit by a ball in the left arm, below the shoulder, making amputation necessary, the same night; was treated at City Point, Lincoln Hospital, Washington, and Montpelier, where he was discharged June 12, '65; received a pension of \$8 per month from that date, till June 6, '66, since which he has received \$15 per month.

CASSIUS M. CHASE,

born in Burlington; enlisted in the 7th Reg. Vt. Vols., Dec. 28, '61; age 42; mustered, as private, in Co. E, Feb. 12, '62, at Rutland; died of disease, Nov. 21, '62; was buried at Pensacola, Fla.

WILLIAM J. CHENEY,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg. Aug. 7, '62; age 24; mustered, a private, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62; soon detailed as cook for the sick at regimental hospital, and afterwards as nurse; remained in that capacity 2 yrs. 2 mos. A quotation from his diary, will give an idea of his hospital duties:

"Jan. 1st, '64. Had to be up nearly all night; laid out two men who have just died. Am now head nurse in hospital, and have been for 2 mos., have 50 in hospital now. My business is to deliver the medicine, and see they are all cared for.

"April 30. Laid out a man who has just died. Copied prescriptions, made out morning report, and weekly report; also the necessary articles for monthly report. Average number sick in hospital during month, 43; average in quarters, 122; admitted into hospital, 61; number taken sick, 272."

In the Winter of '65, Cheney joined the regimental band, and remained with them till mustered out of service with his regiment, June 24, '65. He received \$100 government bounty; served 2 years 10 mos. 17 d.

GEORGE A. CHENEY,

born in Stowe; drafted into service, July,

'63, aged 22; mustered, July 17, at Burlington, and assigned to Co. B, 4th Vt. Reg.; detailed with his company, Dec. 3, '63, to corps headquarters, as provost guard, remaining in that service till mustered out, July 13, '65; promoted corporal April 22, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 23 mos. 28 d.

EDWIN R. CHENEY,

born in Stowe; enlisted Feb. 29, '64; age 19; mustered same day at Burlington, private in Co. B, 4th Vt. Reg.; soon joined his company, then on duty as provost guard at the 6th corps headquarters, remaining in that duty till mustered out, July 13, '65; received \$300 government bounty, and \$300 from the town; served 16 mos. 14 d.

JOSEPH CHURCHILL,

born in Bridgewater; enlisted, Dec. 10, '61, under Lieut. Bostwick; age 50; mustered, as a private, in Co. H, 12th Reg. U. S. Inf., about the 25th of December; the Summer of '62, was in the Peninsula campaign; near the close of the series of battles, the last days of June, was taken with kidney complaint; left off duty, but remained in camp about 1 month; sent to Philadelphia, remaining in hospital till discharged, Dec. 19, '62, by reason of inability to perform military duty on account of age. July 7th, '63, enlisted in V. R. Corps; assigned to Co. 24, 2d Battalion; did not leave the State; discharged at Brattleboro, Oct. 1, '63, under an order of the Provost Marshal General; received no bounty, and was not credited to the town.

LYMAN CHURCHILL,

born in Stowe; enlisted Sept. 7, '61; age 20; mustered and assigned to the 2d Reg. Vt. Vols. Co. D, Sept. 20; soon after detailed waiter for Dr. B. W. Carpenter, continuing as waiter for him and other officers, except being employed to drive mules in the Summer and Fall of '62, till in the Spring of '64, joined his regiment; engaged in active service in the field; was mustered out, Sept. 20, '64; served 3 years; received \$100 government bounty.

CARLOS S. CLARK,

born in Hyde Park, Nov. 6, '61, lived in Morristown; enlisted for that town; age 23; was mustered in, as private, in Co. A, 8th Vt. Vols., Feb. 18, '62, at Brattleboro, serving with his company in all its battles, till Jan. 5, '64; reenlisted in the same company and regiment, still following its fortunes to the battle of Winchester, Sept. 19, '64, when he was hit by a piece of shell below the left knee, carrying away a piece of the bone. He was soon after carried to a building used as a tobacco-factory, where he lay upon the floor till the next day, when his wound was dressed. After remaining in hospitals in that vicinity a few weeks, he was transferred to Montpelier, where he was discharged, May 31, '65—his wound still unhealed. He gave this town the credit of his name on his last enlistment, but received no town bounty. He received \$500 government bounty, having served 4½ years, 25 d.

EDWARD W. CLOUGH,
born in Bradford, N. H.; enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Vols., Sept. 8, '62; age 36; mustered, a private, in the U. S. service, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro; Feb., '63, detailed to service in the ambulance-train, remaining on that duty till mustered out of service, July 21, '63, with his regiment. He received \$50 from this town, and \$15 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

GEORGE W. COLBY,
born in Waterbury; enlisted in the 2d Vt. Reg., May 7, '61; age 19; mustered in a private, in Co. D, June 20, '61, at Burlington, being among the first to enter the service from this town; Dec. 21, '63, re-enlisted, but gave his name to the credit of Waterbury; reports he was in all the battles of his regiment till during the battle of the Wilderness, May, '64, he was wounded with a gun-shot in the left arm, disabled, and sent to Philadelphia, from there to Montpelier, from there discharged, Feb. 5, '65, in consequence of his wound; received a pension of \$4 per month the first year, and an addition of \$2 per month the next year; served 4 years, 8 mos. 28 d.

AUGUSTUS H. COLLINS,
born in Boston; enlisted, Sept. 14, '61; age 18; mustered, as a private, in Co. G, 2d Vt. Reg., Sept. 25, '61; re-enlisted, Jan. 31, '64, but not credited to this town on the last enlistment; about the first of March, while home on a furlough, taken sick with scarlet fever, died, April 9, '64. He was buried in the burying-ground at the West Branch.

JOSEPH S. COLLINS,
born in Lowell, Vt.; enrolled in Co. E, 13th Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 23; mustered in, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro, as corporal, promoted 5th sergt. Dec. '62, 2d sergt. March 1, '63; at the battle of Gettysburg, near its close, July 3d, wounded in the shoulder, with a piece of shrapnel shell; mustered out, July 21, '63, his time of enlistment having expired. He received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

RODNEY V. CORSE,
born in Bakersfield; enlisted as wagoner, Sept. 23, '61; age 32; mustered in Co. D, 5th Reg., at St. Albans, Oct. 31, '61. While unloading boxes of clothing from the cars at Washington, in Nov., '61, a box fell, striking him upon the shoulder, which crushed him to the ground, causing a hernia, from which he was laid aside from duty about 4 months; recovering somewhat, he took his team till after McClellan's retreat from Richmond; at Harrison's Landing, by over exertion, was again disabled and went to the camp hospital, staying about 6 weeks; returned to duty with the ambulance-train, till after the first Fredericksburg battle, Dec. 13th, was again disabled, and an examination ordered by Gen. Howe, which resulted in relief from duty and a discharge, Feb. 11, '63; on application, received a pension of \$4 per month, commencing

with date of discharge. When the draft was made in July '63, his name was drawn and by some means accepted, his pension stopped, and he mustered into service, July 17th, at Burlington, and assigned to Co. B, 4th Vt., and, as fortune sometimes favors, his company was assigned to guard duty at corps headquarters, where he remained till mustered out of service, July 13, '65, from which time he has drawn half-pay pension; he also received \$100 government bounty; served 3 years, 4 mos. 14 d.

MARTIN L. DILLINGHAM,
born in Stowe, then town of Sterling; enlisted July 24, '62; age 23; mustered in Co. D, 2d Vt. Vols., as a private, Sept. 15, '62; mustered out, June 19, '65.

JOSEPH DOUGLAS,
born in Canada East; enlisted in the 9th Reg. Vt. Vols., June 23, '62; age 38; mustered in July 9, at Brattleboro, a private, in Co. H; discharged, April 10, '63, by reason of disability.

JOSEPH DOUGLAS, JR.,
born in Plattsburg, N. Y.; enlisted in 9th Reg. Vt. Vols., June 23, '62; age 18; mustered in private, Co. H, July 9, at Brattleboro; sick with intermittent fever, transferred to Invalid Corps; discharged, Nov. 28, '65.

CLIFFORD DRUGG,
born in Enosburgh; enlisted in 13th Vt. Reg., Aug. 21, '62; age 16; mustered in private, Co. H, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro; mustered out with his regiment, July 21, '63; enlisted Nov. 17, '63; mustered in Co. D, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 1, '63; at battle of Charleston, Aug. 21, '64, wounded in the leg; sent to Brattleboro and Montpelier; was mustered out, May 22, '65; received \$300 government bounty, and \$300 from the town; served 2 yrs, 5 mos. 5 d.

HENRY DRUGG,
born in Enosburgh; enlisted, Nov. '61; age 18; mustered in Co. H, 12th U. S. Inf.; served about 4 years.

THOMAS DRUGG,
born in Enosburgh; enlisted in U. S. army, Nov., '61; age 17; mustered in Co. H, 12th U. S. Inf.; in campaign of '62, on the Peninsula, wounded in the foot, but remained with his regiment; re-enlisted in '64, and is still in the service.

WILLIAM EMERSON,
enrolled in Co. H, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62, mustered in, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; served his time; mustered out with his regiment, July 21, '63; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals.

GEORGE B. FAIRBAKES,
born in Stowe; enlisted Aug. 18, '64; age 16; mustered same day a private in Co. D, 2d Vt. Vols.; discharged his duty as a soldier till about the 1st of March, '65; taken sick with spotted fever, became unconscious, died Mar. 9th; was buried at Fair Grounds Hospital, Petersburg, yard near Patrick Station, to the south-east. Had received \$500 from the town.

DAVID W. FARNSWORTH,

born in Wolcott; was drafted, July, '63; age 33; mustered, July 17th, assigned to Co. B, 4th Vt.; detailed with his company, Dec. 3, '63, to act as provost guard, at corps headquarters, remaining on that duty till mustered out, July 13, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 23 mos. 26 d.

CHARLES H. FOSTER,

born in Wolcott; enlisted, Dec. 6, '61; age 24; mustered in Co. E, 7th Vt. Vols., private, Feb. 12, '62, at Rutland, and sent to the Gulf Department; became enfeebled by chronic diarrhoea; received his discharge, Oct. 15, '62; arrived at home soon after, but disease had nearly done its work; in 2 weeks, his name was added to those whose lives were sacrificed in the cause of our country. He was buried in our village cemetery.

GEORGE W. FOSS,

born in Elmore; enlisted, Feb. 13, '65; age 18; mustered, the same day, private, in Co. D, 17th Reg.; lived at that time in Elmore, but gave this town the credit of his name, receiving \$500; mustered out with his regiment July 14, '65; served 5 mos. 1 d.

SAMUEL T. FULLER,

born in Stowe; enlisted in 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 8, '61; age 31; mustered in, private, Co. D, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; chosen corporal, March 21, '63; promoted sergt. May 17, '64; in the first three battles of his regiment; July, '64, taken sick with chronic diarrhoea; sent to Shoen and Harwood Hospitals, Washington, thence to Brattleboro and Montpelier; returned to his regiment the last of November; was on duty with his company till mustered out of service, July 6, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 2 yrs., 10 m. 28 d.

LEONARD C. FULLER,

born in Stowe; enrolled in Co. E, 13th Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 24; mustered in, private, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro; received a bounty of \$100 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; taken sick with typhoid fever, died, May 27, '65, after an illness of about 2 weeks. His body was sent home by his company, and buried in the burying ground near the West Branch.

ALBERT GALE,

born in Brookfield; entered the army at the age of 20, as a substitute for Henry J. Harris; mustered at Burlington, Aug. 1, '63; assigned to Co. K, 2d Vt. Reg.; was in the battles of his regiment, in the Spring and Summer of '64; confined in hospital at Brattleboro about 6 mos.; mustered out, July 15, '65; served 1 year, 11 mos. 15 d.

WILLIAM GOODELL,

born in Morristown; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 40; mustered in, private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; was on duty with his regiment, and at the battle of Gettysburg, July 2d and 3d; mustered out with the regiment, July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

HARRISON GOODELL,

born in Morristown; enlisted in the 7th Vt. Reg., Dec. 5, '61; age 20; mustered in, private, in Co. E, Feb. 12, '62, at Rutland; sent to the Department of the Gulf; Oct. 1, '63, chosen corp.; engaged in all the battles of his regiment; confined 6 weeks with fever in Marine Hospital, New Orleans. This soldier was one of the 14 who re-enlisted from this town for further term of service, which he did, Feb. 15, '64, continuing in the service till March 14, '66; received \$500 government bounty; served 4 years, 3 mos. 9 d.

ROYAL B. GEORGE,

born in Randolph; enlisted, Aug. 20, '64; age 18; mustered, as a private, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., same day at Burlington; mustered out, June 29, '65; received \$66.66 government bounty, and \$500 from the town; served 10 mos. 9 d.

LEONARD GILMORE,

born in Canada; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 42; mustered in the United States service, Oct. 10, at Brattleboro; taken sick on the march to Gettysburg; sent to Frederick City; mustered out with the regiment, July 21, '63; enlisted Feb. 27, '64, mustered in the 17th Vt. Reg., Co. C, receiving a bounty of \$300 from the town. He is reported a deserter.

HENRY GIBBS,

born in Canada; enlisted, Feb. 27, '64; age 21; mustered, a private, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., Feb. 29, '64, at Burlington; taken sick in April following, confined in Finley Hospital about 2 mos.; detailed as an attendant in hospital, remaining till Sept., '64; joined his regiment; on duty with his company till mustered out, June 29, '65, having served 16 mos.; received \$300 bounty from the town.

WILLIS B. GILLETT,

born in Fairfield; enlisted, Dec. 3, '63; age 19; mustered in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63; after joining his regiment, detailed as musician in Colton's Cornet Band, which position he held till June 8th, '65; entered Armory Square Hospital, was soon appointed ward-master, which position he held till mustered out, July 17, '65; received \$300 government bounty, and \$300 from the town; served 19 mos. 14 d.

JOHN GOVERO,

born in Canada; enlisted in regular service, Nov., '61; mustered in Co. H, 12th U. S. Infantry; age 40; served a little over 3 years.

JOEL L. GRIFFIN,

born in Canada; enlisted in 3d Vt. Reg., June 1, '61; age 19; mustered in Co. E, July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury; performed duty with this regiment till Oct. 30, '62; transferred to the 5th U. S. Cavalry; re-enlisted, March 10, '64; promoted corp. July, '66, sergt. Oct., '66; mustered out, Mar. 10, '67; served 5 years, 9 mos. 9 d. He reports that he was taken prisoner twice. At one time he was re-captured; at another he was being marched away be-

tween two soldiers, when appearing to adjust his clothes, he drew his pistol, which he had concealed, and knocking his captors away, escaped to our lines.

EMERY GUPTIL,

born in Waterbury; enlisted in 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 10, '61; age 18; mustered in, private, in Co. D, Sept. 18, '61, at St. Albans; re-enlisted, Dec. 15, '63; credited to the town of Waterbury; promoted corp., March 28, '64; wounded, May 12, '64; sent to general hospital; mustered out, July 10, '65; served 4 years, 1 mo. 9 d.

JOHN HALL,

born in Sherburne; enlisted in the 8th Vt. Reg., Oct. 11, '61; age 43; mustered, as a private, in Co. A, Feb. 18, '62, at Brattleboro; on duty with his regiment till, during siege of Port Hudson, June, '63, he was laid aside with chronic diarrhoea; was occasionally on duty, till Jan. 5, '64, re-enlisted for 3 years; April 18, '64, came home sick; confined at home till Nov. 18; went to Burlington hospital, remaining till mustered out, July 17, '65, under General Order, No. 116, War Department, A. G. O., '66; served 3 years, 9 mos. 6 d.; received \$502 government bounty, and a pension of \$8 per month, which was increased, June, '66, to \$15 per month.

JOHN H. HALL,

born in Waterbury; enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 16; mustered, as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; performed duty with his regiment, and was mustered out with it, July 21, '63; enlisted again Jan. 2, '64; mustered in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg., March 2, '64, at Burlington; credited to the town of Hyde Park; while on picket, June 22, '64, near Petersburg, hit by a rebel sharpshooter, the ball passing through the region of the heart; he exclaimed, "I am dead!" and immediately expired. He was soon after buried by his comrades in the rifle-pit where they were stationed.

MERRILL M. HALL,

born in Middlesex; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 16, '61; age 18; mustered, as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16th, at St. Albans; in winter of '61, confined with fever at Camp Griffin 8 days; ever after, during a service of almost 4 years, able to perform daily duty; taking part in the battles of his regiment till after McClellan's retreat from Richmond, in July, '62, when he was detailed as cook; remaining in that service till the original regiment was discharged; re-enlisted, giving his name to Hyde Park, Dec. 15, '63; ended his term of service in the field with his regiment; mustered out of service, June 29, '65; received \$502 bounty from government.

MORACE J. HAM,

born in Stowe; age 37; was drafted, and mustered in, July 17, '63; assigned to Co. C, 4th Reg.; about the first of Dec., '63, taken sick with typhoid pneumonia, soon became deranged, and died, Dec. 17, '63.

JOHN G. HANDY,

born in Enosburgh; enlisted in 11th Vt. Reg., July 22, '62; age 30; mustered in, a private, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62; wounded at the battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, '64, by a ball passing through one cheek and a part of the neck, by which he was laid aside till the next Spring; in June, returned to his regiment; mustered out with his company, June 24, '65; served 2 years, 11 mos. 2 d.

EDWIN W. HAVENS,

born in Newport, R. I.; enlisted in the 9th Vt. Reg., May 30, '62; age 40; mustered in, a private, in Co. H, July 9, '62, at Brattleboro; taken prisoner, Sept. 16, '62, at Harper's Ferry with his regiment—paroled, and sent to Chicago, remained till Apr., '63, when he returned to Virginia; Feb. 2, '64, at the battle of Newport Barracks, taken prisoner, and sent to Andersonville; after suffering all the horrors of that Southern _____, died, Aug. 24, '64; was buried there among those thousands of murdered men. His grave is numbered 6657.

EDGAR HAYS,

born in Cambridge; enlisted Aug. 5, '64; age 16; mustered in the 8th Vt. Reg., Co. A, as a private, was in the battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, '64; mustered out, June 1, '65; received \$500 bounty from the town; served 4 mos. 25 d.

GEORGE W. HARLOW,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the United States service, Sept. 7, '64; age 26; mustered, as a private, in Co. K, 17th Vt. Reg., Sept. 14, '64, at Brattleboro; was in the battle before Petersburg, April 2, '65; wounded with a minnie ball, striking the lower part of the neck on the left side, passing under the back bone and out near the right shoulder; was sent to Carver Hospital, Washington, remaining there about 8 weeks, in which time he received many kind attentions from our Representative in Congress, Portus Baxter, and his wife, which he gratefully acknowledged. From Carver Hospital he was transferred to Montpelier; received his discharge, June 29, '65, on account of disability; received \$61.66 government bounty, and \$624 from the town. He also receives a pension of \$4 per month, commencing with the date of his discharge; served 9 mos. 22 d.

GEORGE W. HARRIS,

born in Stockbridge, Mass.; enlisted, Sept. 7, '64; age 24; mustered at Burlington, Sept. 14, '64, as a private, in Co. K, 17th Vt. Reg.; chosen corp., Oct. 1, '64; in battle of Petersburg, April 23, '65; received a minnie ball through the cheeks, by which was laid aside about 3 weeks; mustered out, July 17, '65; served 10 mos. 10 d.; receiving \$68.66 government bounty, and \$624 from the town.

CHARLES H. HODGE,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 14, '61; age 28; mustered in, corp., in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; Dec., '61,

taken sick with typhoid fever; sent to Union Hospital, Georgetown; from thence to hospital at the corner of 5th and Buttonwood Streets, Philadelphia; thence to Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington; discharged on account of disability, June 17, '62; not satisfied with such a termination of his military career, immediately after, June 20th, enlisted in 9th Vt. Reg.; mustered as a private, in Co. H; July 9th, promoted sergt.; June 4, '63, received a commission as second lieut., Co. H; at Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, '62, taken prisoner with his regiment at the surrender of Col. Miles; paroled the next day; sent to Chicago; exchanged, Jan. 10, '63, but remained till April, then ordered to Fortress Monroe; was in all the battles of his regiment till Dec. 18, '64, he tendered his resignation, which was accepted. He received \$25 government bounty; served 3 years and 4 mos.

GEORGE W. HODGE,

born in Lewis, N. Y.; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 18; mustered in, corp., Oct. 10th, at Brattleboro; on duty with his regiment till mustered out of service, July 21, '63; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.; in '64, enlisted among the volunteers of California, to fight the Indians; received a captain's commission under Gen. McDowell; performed about 8 mos. service under this enlistment, in Nevada.

HOLDEX S. HODGE,

born in Stowe; enlisted as a sharpshooter, Oct. 28, '61; age 23; mustered as a private, in Co. E, 2d Reg., U. S. Sharpshooters, Nov. 9, '61, at West Randolph; Feb. 13, '62, detailed as regimental hospital cook; also, to assist the surgeon in care of the wounded; in which service, he remained while with his regiment. While caring for the wounded on the field, during his service, shots passed through his clothes at six different times, but he escaped unhurt. Aug. 30, '62, at the second Bull Run battle, while assisting the surgeons at the hospital, the enemy came upon them, taking them prisoners. He was kept under guard on or near the field 5 days, during which he had nothing to eat; was then paroled, and coming back to our lines, sent to Parole Camp, Annapolis, thankful, not only to be again under the protection of the stars and stripes, but also for the good cheer, provided for them after their long abstinence. At the battle of Gettysburg, he was sun-struck, and remained in general hospital till about the middle of August, '63, when he was transferred to Brattleboro, and to the V. R. Corps., Co. G, 13th Regiment, Mar. 29, '64, and discharged Sept. 30, '64, by reason of disability. He received \$100 government bounty; served 2 years, 11 mos. and 2 d.

SUMNER HODGE,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 7, '62; age 22; mustered in, private, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; on detailed service with Col. Benton, during '63;

joined his company when they left Washington in the Spring of '64, taking part in the first battles of his regiment, till after the battle of Weldon Railroad. June 23, '64, detailed as waiter for Col. Walker; on that duty till mustered out of service with his regiment, June 24, '65, under Special Order No. 91, Section 8 A. of P., '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 2 years, 10 mos. 17 d.

JAMES P. HOLMER,

born in Montpelier; enlisted in the 1st Vt. Battery, Dec. 9, '61; age 29; mustered in, private, Feb. 18, '62, at Brattleboro; appointed gunner, with rank of Corp., April 1, '63. He relates that during the siege of Port Hudson, they were firing on the rebels with two three-inch rifles, while they had four guns trained on ours, and while sighting his gun, it was struck with three shot and shell, which stove up their right wheel and otherwise injured his piece. Still he kept at his business, and fired, which received no reply from the rebels, and he soon after found out that he killed their gunner, and spoiled their gun. He was sick in general hospital at New Orleans 6 weeks with chronic diarrhea and jaundice, but in all the battles of his battery, and mustered out of service, Aug. 9, '64; received \$100 government bounty; served 2 years, 8 mos.

ALBA L. HOLMER,

born in Stowe; enlisted, Feb. 13, '65; age 18; mustered same day at Burlington, as a private, in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg.; in the battle at Petersburg, April 2, '65; mustered out of service with his regiment by Special Order No. 162, July 14, '65, receiving \$33.33 government bounty, and \$500 from the town; served 5 mos. 1 d.

MARTIN HOXAN,

born in Ireland; enlisted in the 10th Vt. Reg., Aug. 4, '62; age 32; mustered in, private, in Co. B, Sept. 1, '62; promoted corp.; Nov. 1, '63, sergt.; wounded at Petersburg, April 2, '65; died April 10th; buried in the National Cemetery at Alexandria. His grave is No. 3072.

EDWIN E. HOTSTROM,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 16, '61; age 20; mustered, a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16, at St. Albans, sharing in the early hardships of the war; re-enlisted, Dec. 15, '63; killed by a minnie ball in the head, at the Wilderness, May 4, '64, and his body supposed to be left in the woods where he fell.

JOSEPH HOUSTON, JR.,

born in Stowe; enlisted Feb. 27, '64; age 19; mustered, as a private, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., joining his regiment in season to take part in the battles of the Wilderness and following battles, till at Petersburg, June 18, '64, while skirmishing through a wheat field, came suddenly upon a rifle-pit of the enemy; received a minnie ball in the right hip, was carried back by his comrades, and taken to regimental headquarters, where his wound was

probed, and from there carried to corps hospital, where he died, June 20th, and was buried at Fair Grounds Hospital, Pet.; yard, 5 rods S. W. Pitkin's Station, near railroad. He had received \$300 from the town.

GEORGE W. HOUSTON,

born in Waterbury; enlisted Dec. 7, '63; age 23; mustered, as a private, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., Dec. 18, '63; was with his regiment in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg, first battle; taken sick with chronic diarrhoea about the middle of July, '64; sent to Armory Square Hospital; from there to Montpelier, remaining till discharged, May 13, '65, under General Order No. 99, A. G. O., '65. He received \$300 government bounty and \$300 from the town; served 17 mos. 6 d.

WILLIAM HULSON,

born in Stowe; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg. July 18, '62; age 24; mustered in sergt. in Co. D, Sept. 1, at Brattleboro; soon taken sick with lung and typhoid fever; confined at B., in a private house, 8 weeks, and at home 3 mos.; afterwards in general hospital at Brattleboro, till early in the Spring of '63, joined his regiment; promoted first sergt., Jan. 16, '64, and was on duty with his company during the battles of the next Spring and Summer; Sept. 2, '64, promoted 2d lieut. of Co. D; received a slight wound in the ankle at Cedar Creek; May 23, '65, commissioned 1st lieut., Co. B, but mustered out of service as 2d lieut., Co. D, June 21, '65, by Special Order No. 159. He received \$25 government bounty; served 2 years, 11 mos. 6 d.

BENJAMIN F. HURLBURD,

born in Milton; never was a resident of this town; enlisted Dec. 5, '63; age 41; mustered, as a private, in Co. H, 2d Vt. Reg., Dec. 18, '63, giving our town the credit of his name, and receiving therefor \$300. He was killed at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, '64.

JOSEPH E. HUSE,

born in Orange; age 32; drafted and mustered, July 17, '63; assigned to Co. E, 3d Vt. Reg.; sent to Boston; remained about 9 weeks in consequence of poor eyes, when he was sent back to Brattleboro, with orders from Surgeon General Dale, to be discharged; remained about a month; was ordered front by Dr. Phelps, to report to Col. Seaver of the 3d Regiment; was detailed, Dec. 29, '63, as teamster in 2d Vt. Brigade, which duty he performed till Dec. 3, '65, when he again joined his regiment, and engaged with them in the closing battles of the war. He was chosen corp. June 27, '65; mustered out, July 11, '65; during his service, confined 16 days with inflammation of the bowels, in 3d Vt. Regimental Hospital; received \$100 government bounty, and \$6.25 from A. R. Camp; served 2 years, 11 mos. 6 d.

GEORGE W. JACKSON,

born in Broome, Canada East; enlisted in the 1st Reg. Vt. Cavalry, Sept. 28, '61; age

19; mustered in, private, in Co. I, Nov. 18, '61, at Burlington; left the State, Dec. 14, for Washington; on the way from New York to Elizabethport, N. J., his horse fell upon his foot, and disabled him so he was sent to hospital at Annapolis, where the regiment wintered; confined 2 mos.; returned to his company, and performed daily duty with them for over 2 years. What that duty was, they alone can fully know, who took part in those brilliant achievements which told so effectually in crushing the power of the enemies of our country. "Dashing, daring, fearless men, almost constantly in the saddle, charging the enemy wherever seen, without much regard to odds, they are worthy of all the consideration a grateful people can bestow." Apr. 20, '64, was sick with diarrhoea; sent to Douglas Hospital, Washington, and to McClellan Hospital, Pa.; July 14th, returned to his company, and performed duty till mustered out of service, Nov. 18, '64; was in over 30 battles and skirmishes, and had two horses shot under him; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 years, 1 mo. 2 d.

JAMES M. JACKSON,

born in Broome, C. E.; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 13, '61; age 28; mustered in as 2d Serg., in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; Jan. 14, '62, taken sick with bilious fever and jaundice, sent to Nelson Hill Hospital, Va., then to Georgetown, and thence to Seventh and Buttonwood Hospitals, Philadelphia; in the spring, returned to Carver Hospital, Washington; returned to his regiment, June 15, '62, and thereafter followed its fortunes, and was in all its battles 'till mustered out, Sept. 15, '64; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs., 1 mo. 2 d.

ORLO L. JUDSON,

born in Huntington, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 27; mustered in 4th Serg., Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; on duty with his regiment during its term of service; in the battle of Gettysburg, July, '63; mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 town bounty, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

SAMUEL H. KAISER,

born in Wolcott, enlisted in the 1st Reg. Vt. Cavalry, Sept. 16, '61; age 21; was mustered in as a blacksmith, in Co. I, Nov. 19, '61, at Burlington. He was on duty nearly all the time of his service, and mustered out Nov. 18, '64; received \$100 government bounty. Served 3 yrs. 1 1/2 mos.

JOHN KNAPP,

born in Pembroke, N. H., enlisted in the 2d Vt. Reg., May 7, '61; age 24; mustered in private, in Co. D, June 20, '61; sick after the first Bull Run battle, and recovering, detailed as blacksmith, remained in that service during '62, but becoming lame about that time and unfit for duty, was discharged March 8, '63. Served 1 yr. 10 mos.

PHILO J. KNIGHT,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 1st Reg. Vt. Cav. Oct. 4, '61; age 25; mustered in private, in Co. I, Nov. 19, '61, at Burlington; performing duty with his regiment, 'till about the first of March, '62, while constructing stables for the horses, he was injured by the falling of a stick of timber, fracturing three ribs, and sent to the camp hospital for a few days, but returned to duty in season for the spring campaign. The fatigues and exposures incident thereto, caused the injuries, from which he had not fully recovered, to become so troublesome as to again unfit him for duty, and he was sent to Williamsport Hospital, Md., and thence to Hagerstown and Burlington, where he was discharged, from disability, Oct. 31, '62. He again enlisted Dec. 3, '63; mustered in Co. I, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63, at Brattleboro. While on picket b. fore light on the morning of the battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, '64, the rebels came upon him and took him, with a number of others, prisoner; but, as good fortune would have it, in about half an hour our cavalry came along, and the prisoners were ordered to lie down, which he did by the side of a large log, under which he crept unobserved, and left for our lines while the enemy retreated; Oct. 25, was promoted corporal; during his service with the 11th Regiment, was on daily duty with his company, and in all its battles, being laid aside only a few days after the march from Danville, caused by a slight wound in the foot received at the battle of Petersburg; transferred June 25, '65, to Co. A, soon after to Co. D, mustered out Aug. 25, '65; received \$100 government bounty and \$300 from the town; served 2 yrs, 9 mos. 19 d.

SILAS H. KNIGHT,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 16, '61; age 19; mustered in private, in Co. D, Sept. 16th, at St. Albans; went with his regiment to join the army soon after, but his constitution was not sufficient to bear the hardships of camp life, having two seasons of confinement with typhoid fever, and one of diphtheria, during the year and 3 mos. with the army; finally, in consequence of chronic diarrhea, from which he had been suffering 6 months, obtained a furlough and came home, Jan. 15, '63, having been a number of times off his discharge, which he refused, saying he should recover and wished to fight it out. After remaining at home, unable to return to the hospital, his discharge was sent to him, dated May 29, '63, which he accepted, and after suffering 'till Aug. 10, '63, died and was buried in the burying-ground at the West Branch.

JOHN B. KUSIC,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in Co. II, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in private, Oct. 10, '62; age 21; discharged his duty faithfully as a soldier; mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; received \$50 town bounty, and \$5 from individuals; re-enlisted

Dec. 1, '63; mustered, as a private, in Co. I, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63. During the battle of Cold Harbor, June 5, '64, while lying in a rifle pit at the rear of our works, he had just finished writing a letter home, and being weary with the confinement, raised himself above the breastwork, when one of his comrades, P. J. Knight, told him he had better keep his head down or the rebels would spoil it. He said the ball was not run which would kill him, but just then a ball hit him in the head, striking him senseless, and causing his death in about 4 hours. He had received \$300 bounty from the town on his last enlistment.

GEORGE C. LAMSON,

born in Stowe, enlisted as a sharpshooter, Oct. 29, '61; age 19; mustered, as a private, in Co. E, 2d Reg. U. S. Sharpshooters, Nov. 9, '61, at West Randolph; on leaving the State, the regiment was quartered near Washington during the winter, where he was soon detailed to hospital duty in Camp Instruction. Some time in March, he took cold, on a march with his company to Bristow Station, and was prostrated with typhoid fever; cared for in camp, as well as circumstances would permit, about 3 weeks; removed to Alexandria; after 4 or 5 weeks, recovered so far as to be assigned to light duty in the hospital, and not long after was appointed ward-master. In the summer of '62, he was transferred to Convalescent Camp for duty; first as dispensing clerk, and then as steward in charge of one of the division dispensaries, and discharged the duties of hospital steward nearly a year. At the second Bull Run battle and Fredericksburg, volunteered with his surgeon to care for the wounded on the field; Feb., '64, being recommended by the surgeon to be appointed to the position he had acceptably held, was discharged, Feb. 15, '64, that he might enlist in the regular army, which he immediately did; received the appointment of hospital steward the next day, and, at his own request was assigned to duty in the 23d U. S. colored troops; Feb. 23d had a slight attack of diphtheria; 5 days after, inflammation of the bowels set in, he was removed to Augur Hospital, where, March 3, '64, the "summons came, unlooked for, but imperative; unwelcome, but unavoidable." His remains were brought home by his father, and buried in our village cemetery.

LUCIE LAMSON,

born in Stowe, enlisted Nov. 19, '63; age 18; mustered in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., a private, Dec. 12, '63, at Brattleboro. Soon after joining his regiment he was detailed as musician in Colton's Cornet Band, remaining in that position 'till Oct., '64, when, by reason of erysipelas ulcers, he was sent to hospital in Baltimore, not again joining his regiment; in the spring of '65, transferred to Montpelier, from which place, discharged May 22, '65, by reason of an order from the War Department, dated May 6, '65; received \$300 government

bounty, and \$300 from the town; served 18 mos. 3 d.

DANIEL LANDON,

born in Hinesburgh; age 35; in the fall of '61, commenced recruiting for the 7th Regiment under Samuel Morgan, and having obtained a sufficient number of men, Jan. 9, '62, a company was organized and he was chosen captain; mustered in Feb. 12, '62, at Rutland, as captain of Co. E; commanded his company at the siege of Vicksburg, in July of '62, and at Baton Rouge, Aug. 5th; soon after, taken with chronic diarrhoea and swamp fever, provided for himself at Hotel Dieu, N. O.; not recovering so as to be of service, tendered his resignation Nov. 17, '62, which was accepted.

ORLIN W. LOOMIS,

born in Waterbury, enlisted in the regular army, Nov., '61; age 24; mustered in Co. H, 12th U. S. Infantry; went to Fort Hamilton, N. Y., with his company; not able to perform military duty; discharged the summer of '62; re-enlisted March 31, '64; mustered in Co. F, 17th Reg., April 12th; in the first battles of his regiment, taken prisoner about the first of June, and sent to Richmond; after about 3 mos., paroled; sent to Annapolis, being sick with diarrhoea, afterwards sent to Montpelier; March, '65, went back to his regiment, remained 'till mustered out, July 14, 1865. For his first enlistment our town received no credit, and the last time, by some means, he was set to Hinesburgh, but not by his own choice.

JOHN A. LOCKLIN,

born in Fairfield, enlisted in Dec. 2, '63; age 44; mustered as a private, in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg.; Dec. 12, '63; summer of '64, sick in general hospital; transferred to V. R. Corps, April 26, '65; mustered out Sept. 26, '65; was never a re-ident of this town, but gave it the credit of his name; received therefor the sum of \$300; served 1 yr. 9 mos. 24 d.

ALVA A. LORD,

born in Barnstead, N. H.; age 33; entered the army as substitute for D. F. Hale; mustered at Burlington, Aug. 19, '63; assigned to Co. F, 3d Vt. Reg.; soon sick with hemorrhage of the bowels, confined in the 7th Maine regimental hospital, and in Armory Square Hospital, Washington, 'till about Dec., '63, detailed on service as carpenter in the same hospital; Sept. 29, '64, transferred to the 48th Co., 2d Battalion V. R. Corps; mustered out Sept. 12, '65, under Special Order No. 116, A. G. O., June 17, '65, receiving \$100 government bounty; served 2 yrs. 23 d.

GEORGE W. LUCE,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 9th Vt. Reg., June 21, '62; age 38; mustered in as a private, in Co. H, July 9, '62, following the fortunes of his regiment 2 years, suffering nearly all the time with chronic diarrhoea, but mostly on duty; latter part of the summer of '64, sent to hospital, afterwards transferred to Brattleboro; obtained a furlough; came home Jan. 1, '65;

died March 12, '65, and was buried in the burying-ground on Thomas Luco's farm.

JOSHUA LUCE,

born in Mansfield, now part of Stowe, enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 44; mustered in as wagoner, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; winter following sick, sent to Burlington, not recovering, discharged, Feb. 18, '63; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 5 mos. 10 d.

HIRAM A. LUCE,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 10th Vt. Reg., July 23, '62; age 23; mustered in as a private, in Co. B, Sept. 1, '62, credited to the town of Waitsfield; sick the winter after; carried to Armory Square Hospital, Washington; unable to perform further military duty, discharged, April 22, '63, and came home. His disease terminated in consumption. Died June 14, '63, and was buried at Stowe village.

ZEBINA A. LUCE,

born in Stowe, enlisted Feb. 13, '65; age 33; mustered the same day at Burlington, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., which he joined soon after, and took part with them in the closing battles of the war; mustered out June 29, '65, receiving \$33.33 government bounty, and \$500 from the town; served 4 mos. 15 d.

ALDRICH C. MARSHALL,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 7th Vt. Reg., Dec. 16, '61; age 41; mustered, as a private, in Co. E, Feb. 12, '62, at Rutland. This soldier is one of the fourteen who re-enlisted to the credit of this town, Feb. 15, '64; reports he was in one battle, and sick with chill and fever 4 mos. from Oct. 18, '63, and confined in hospital at Barancas, Florida; excepting this sickness, on duty with his company, or on detailed service guarding stores, 'till March 14, '66, when discharged with his regiment, having served 4 yrs. 2 mos. 28 d. He received \$502 government bounty.

ALMON A. MARSHALL,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 3d Vt. Reg., June 1, '61; age 25; mustered as a private in Co. E, July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury; soon after leaving the State, detailed as teamster, remaining in that capacity 'till Dec. 21, '63, when he again enlisted; from this time, on duty with his regiment, and in the battles of the Wilderness and succeeding battles, 'till Sept. 18, '64; again detailed as teamster; remained on that duty 'till July 11, '65; mustered out with his regiment. He received \$502 government bounty; served 4 yrs. 1 mo. 10 d.

BENJAMIN G. W. MARSHALL,

born in Stowe, enlisted in Dec. 3, '63; age 27; mustered, as a private, in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63, at Brattleboro; sick in the hospital at Fort Slocum 3 weeks with pneumonia, but engaged in all the battles of his regiment; transferred to Co. D, June 24, '65—soon after to Co. A, chosen corp. July 10 '65; mustered out Aug. 25, '65. He received \$300 government bounty, \$300 town bounty, and \$6.50 from individuals; served 20 mos. 22 d.

HIRAN M. MARSHALL,

born in Stowe, enlisted in Feb. 13, '63; age 36; mustered, as a private, in Co. A, 8th Vt. Reg., at Burlington; mustered out June 28, '65; received a bounty from the town of \$300; served 4 mos. 15 d.

SAMUEL S. MARSHALL,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 18; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; confined 4 or 5 weeks in hospital at Fairfax Court House the winter after; mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; re-enlisted Jan. 12, '64; mustered in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., Feb. 4, '64. In his first battle, May 6, '64, while lying upon the ground, raised his head and was struck in the neck with a ball, which terminated his life in a few moments.

IRA L. MARSTON,

born in Hyde Park, enlisted in the 8th Vt. Reg., Oct. 15, '61; age 18; mustered in as a private, in Co. A, Feb. 18, '62, at Brattleboro; was in all the expeditions of his regiment during '62, and wondrously preserved from accident when thrown from the cars, while going with his company to aid in driving back the rebels who were attacking a portion of the railroad which the regiment was then guarding; the last of Dec., '62, sick with fever, cared for in hospital at Brasher City, where, after two weeks, he breathed his last, Jan. 10, '63, sending messages of affection to his friends at home. He was buried in regimental burying-grounds at Brasher City.

CHARLES C. MARTIN,

born in Compton, C. E., enlisted in 8th Vt. Reg., Oct. 23, '61; age 21; mustered in as sergeant, in Co. A, Feb. 18, '62, at Brattleboro; sick the summer after, and died July 18, '62, at Algiers, La.

WILLIAM MATHEWS,

born in Williston, enlisted in 6th Vt. Reg., Sept. 3, '61; age 23; mustered in as a private, in Co. A, Oct. 15, '61, at Montpelier; February after, sick with typhoid fever, confined at Camp Griffin, and died in about one week, Feb. 24, '62.

W. H. H. MC ALLISTER,

born in Stowe, enlisted in 4th Vt. Reg., Aug. 31, '61; age 24; mustered in as a private, in Co. G, Sept. 20, '61, at Brattleboro; left the State the same day; promoted Sergt. Jan. 19, '62; during the Peninsular campaign in the spring and summer of '62, detailed as ordnance Sergt.; August, sick with inflammatory rheumatism, sent to Master St. Hospital, Philadelphia, Aug. 12th; Oct. 22, joined his regiment; promoted first sergt. Nov. 3, '62; took part in the battle at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13th, wounded by a piece of shell striking the right knee, fracturing the bone, so amputation became necessary; Dec. 16th sent to Harwood Hospital, Washington, June 21, '63; transferred to Marine Hospital, Burlington, obtained a furlough and came home the first of the winter; his wound becoming more troublesome, was unable to return to the hospital; during the winter while his sufferings were intense, maintained a cheer-

ful frame of mind, persisting he should recover; in the spring, returned to the hospital, remaining till Sept. 20, '64; having served 3 years, was mustered out Sept. 30, '64; received \$100 government bounty, and a pension commencing Sept. 30, '64, and, since June 6, '66, of \$15 per month.

JAMES M. MC ALLISTER,

born in Stowe, enlisted in Dec. 7, '63; age 29; mustered, as a private, in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63, at Brattleboro; was in all the battles of his regiment; transferred to Co. D, June 24, '65, and soon after to Co. A; mustered out Aug. 25, '65; received \$300 government bounty, and \$300 from the town.

JAMES MC KENNA,

born in Williston, enlisted in the U. S. Cavalry, Aug. 18, '62; age 22; mustered in Co. I, 1st Vt. Cav., Sept. 26, '62; was on duty most of the time for over a year, when taken sick; March 29, '64, transferred to V. R. Corps; mustered out July 17, '65; served 2 yrs. 11 mos.

MICHAEL MC MAHON,

born in Ireland, enlisted in Dec. 17, '63; age 36; mustered in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., Jan. 12, '64; soon detailed as company cook; about 22d July obtained a furlough, and started for home; finding himself belated, ran about 2 miles to the cars, became exhausted with heat and over-exertion; accomplished his purpose, and arrived home, but only to die July 29, '65. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery in Moretown. He had received \$300 town bounty.

MATTHEW MC AFFREY,

born in Ireland, enlisted in Aug. 20, '64, age 28, and mustered the same day in Co. A, 6th Vt. Reg., at Burlington, living at the time in Waterbury, but giving this town the credit of his name and receiving therefor the sum of \$500; was mustered out June 19, '65; served 10 mos.

DANIEL MERRITTE,

born in Coventry, enlisted in Feb. 21, '65, age 28, mustered the same day at Burlington, in Co. K, 17th Vt. Reg.; mustered out July 14, '65; received \$500 from the town; served 6 mos. 23 d.

ELIAS MERRITT,

born in Coventry, enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 4, '61; age 23; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; followed the fortunes of his regiment, during the first 2½ years, in all its duties and battles; promoted sergt. Oct. 6, '62. May 5, '64, at the battle of the Wilderness, received a minnie ball through the left thigh, affecting the bone so pieces afterwards came out. The position of the army was such the wounded could not be properly cared for, sent to Armory Square, Washington; receiving no provisions except such as could be picked up on the road; arrived at Belle Plain, met by the Christian Commission, and, after their wants were supplied, forwarded to Washington; stayed about two weeks; sent to McClellan Hospital, Philadelphia, remaining five weeks, thence to Brattleboro; returned to his regiment the last of August, and his term of service being completed, was mustered out Sept. 15, '64; re-

ceived \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 1 mo. 10 d.

JOSHUA W. MERRITT,

born in Coventry, enlisted in 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 13, '61; age 21; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans, re-enlisted Dec. 15, '63; promoted corp. Jan. 1, '65; mustered out June 29, '65; reports no sickness, except being sun-struck at Annapolis, and that he was in all the battles of his regiment, excepting at Savage Station: received \$500 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 10 mos. 16 d.

JOSEPH W. MERRITT,

born in Coventry, enlisted Sept. 18, '62, for 9 mos. service; age 18; mustered in Co. H, 13th Vt. Reg., Oct. 4, '62; mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; re-enlisted Aug. 19, '64; mustered the same day, as a private, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg.; reported as having deserted, but was taken back to his regiment, and afterwards on duty in the spring of '65; April, '65, at Danville, had an attack of paralysis, losing his speech, and the partial use of one side; sent to Carver Hospital, Washington, and discharged; received two town bounties, amounting to \$550; also receives a pension of \$8 per month.

CLEMENT G. MOODY,

born in Stowe, enlisted in Dec. 7, '63; age 27; mustered, as a private, in Co. I, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12th, transferred to Co. A, June 24, '65, and soon after to Co. D; mustered out Aug. 25, '65; received \$300 from the town; served 20 mos. 18 d.

LADONA C. MOODY,

born in Stowe, enlisted in the 9th Vt. Reg., July 1, '62; mustered into United States service as a private, in Co. H, July 9, '62, at Brattleboro; age 18; taken prisoner with his regiment Sept. 15, '62, at Harper's Ferry, paroled and sent to Chicago; was sick about the first of March, with fever; died April 22, '63, and was buried near the camp.

JOEL MOREY,

born at St. Mary, C. E., enlisted in the 2d Co. of sharpshooters, Oct. 28, '61; age 22; mustered in the 2d Reg. U. S. Sharpshooters, Co. E, Nov. 8, '61, at West Randolph; discharged in consequence of disability in summer of '62.

ALBERT A. MORSE,

born in Waterbury, enlisted in Dec. 4, '63; age 24; mustered in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63, living at the time in Waterbury, but giving this town the credit of his name, and receiving therefor the sum of \$300; transferred to Co. D, June 24, '65, soon after to Co. A; mustered out Aug. 25, '65; served 20 mos. 21 d.

LEVI MORWAY,

born in Canada, enlisted in the regular service, Nov., '61, age 27, mustered the same day in Co. H, 12th Regiment U. S. Inf.; went with the regiment to Fort Hamilton, N. Y., where he remained about 3 months, when he took the field and was on duty with his company most of the time, 'till at Petersburg, June 18, '64, he was struck by a solid shot, and terri-

bly mangled, but said to his comrades, "Boys I have got through, let me shake hands," and soon after expired. He was buried the same night, with 18 others, near the battle-field.

LUTHER H. MERRIAM,

born in Hyde Park, enlisted in 2d Vt. Reg., May 7, '61; age 25; mustered, as a private, in Co. D, June 20, '61, at Burlington; one month after at the battle of Bull Run, and like many others on that memorable retreat, contracted disease, was soon prostrated with typhoid fever, and confined in camp hospital, having frequent relapses, 'till in September, chronic diarrhoea set in, reducing him so low he was discharged Nov. 8, '61; re-enlisted in V. R. Corps, Aug. 26, '63; assigned to Co. E, 13th Regiment V. R. Corps; on duty at Brattleboro, Concord and Boston, 'till mustered out, November, '65; received no bounty, and was not credited to any town on his first enlistment; served 2 yrs. 8 mos.

IRA MUNN,

born in Stowe, enlisted in Nov. 15, '61; age 19; mustered in Co. H, 12th U. S. Inf., soon after; Feb. 1, '63, transferred to Co. G; at battle of Gettysburg, slightly wounded with a minnie ball in the right fore arm, and at Weldon railroad with a piece of shell in the head, taken prisoner but soon escaped; reports he was in 12 battles with his regiment, having served 3 years; discharged Nov. 15, '64; received \$100 bounty.

ELISHA B. MORRIS,

born in Alburgh, was enrolled in 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 36; mustered, as a private, in Co. H, Oct. 4, '62, at Brattleboro sick with erysipelas in the summer of '63; mustered out July 21, '63; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 12 mos. 13 d.

HARRISON A. NUTTING,

born in Mansfield, now a part of Stowe, enlisted in 9th Vt. Regiment, May 29, '62; age 26; mustered in corp., in Co. H, July 9, '62, at Brattleboro; taken prisoner with his regiment Sept. 15, '62; paroled and sent to Chicago sick, in the winter after; discharged at Chicago, April 11, '63; re-enlisted Sept. 3, '63, mustered same day in 9th Vt. Reg., but never joined a company; discharged May 23, '65 as an unassigned recruit; received a town bounty of \$500.

LOOMIS E. PAINE,

born in Shelburne, enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 38; mustered, as a private, in Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; mustered out of service with his regiment, July 21, '63; re-enlisted Oct. 13, '63; mustered in Co. C, 17th Vt. Regiment, March 2, '64; sick the summer after with chronic diarrhoea, sent to Augur Hospital, Alexandria; died Aug. '64, and buried at the National Cemetery, Arlington. He had received \$350 town bounty and \$5 from individuals.

CHARLES C. PARCER,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in the 13th Vt.

Reg. Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as musician, Oct. 10, '62 at Brattleboro; age 22; sick in November with typhoid fever, and sent to King St. Hospital, Alexandria, Dec. 12th; recovering somewhat, had a relapse, was taken with rheumatic fever, had another relapse, congestion of the brain set in, and the final summons came Feb. 5, '63. He was buried at Alexandria. Several letters from his comrades speak of his faithfulness as a soldier and friend. He had received \$50 town bounty and \$5 from individuals.

WILLIS H. FABCHER,

born in Victory, enlisted in 9th Vt. Reg., June 2, '62; age 26; mustered in as musician, in Co. H, July 9, '62, at Brattleboro; taken prisoner with his regiment at Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, '62, paroled and sent to Chicago, exchanged Jan. 10, '63, remaining at Chicago 'till April, '63, having been confined in hospital at Chicago about 2 months; also sick with intermittent fever 70 days at Burlington, and 45 days at Fortress Monroe; with the regiment at Fair Oaks, Oct. 27, '61; mustered out June 18, '65, his term of enlistment having expired; received \$100 government bounty.

ORLO G. PERKINS,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 23; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; detailed Oct. 24th to play the regimental bass drum; at battle of Gettysburg, employed in carrying the wounded from the field; mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

JOEL B. PERKINS,

born in Canada, enlisted in Aug. 18, '64; age 31; mustered the same day at Burlington, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg.; in battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, and Petersburg, March 25, '65; detailed to guard the train April 21; mustered out of service June 19, '65; received \$66.66 government bounty, and \$503.30 from the town; served 10 mos. 1 d.

GEORGE W. PIKE,

born in Sterling, now Stowe, enlisted in Aug. 26, '61; age 21; mustered in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg., Sept. 16th, at St. Albans; able to perform but little military duty with his regiment, suffering with chronic diarrhoea and pneumonia in hospitals at Camp Griffin, Fortress Monroe and Harrison's Landing, 'till reduced to a mere skeleton; discharged July 31, '62, came home as his friends supposed to die; recovered so when the draft was made, July, '63, he let himself as a substitute for Pumper Sargent; mustered at Burlington, Aug. 4, '63; assigned to Co. D, 2d Vt. Reg. Arriving in the field, was temporarily attached to the 2d Maine Regiment, while the 2d Vermont was on duty in New York; with this regiment, had a fatiguing march, which enfeebled him; after joining his own regiment, was able to perform but little military duty, soon after sick with typhoid fever, sent to St. Elizabeth Hospital, Alexandria; died

Nov. 2d, '63, and was buried in Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C.

HENRY A. PIKE,

born in Morristown, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 19; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; in the battle of Gettysburg, and mustered out with his regiment, July 21, '63; received \$50 town bounty, and \$25 government bounty; served 10 mos. 13 d.

PAPHRO D. PIKE,

born in Morristown, enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 9, '62; age 28; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; chosen corp. Aug. 11, '63; promoted to quartermaster serg. Dec. 20, '63. During the battle of Spottsylvania, a missile from the enemy passed through his clothes, but inflicted no personal injury. He was also at the battles of Cold Harbor and Cedar Creek; sick with slow fever and diarrhoea in August, '64, sent to Sandy Hook, then to Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, from there to Camp Parole, Md., absent from duty about 2 months; at battles of Petersburg, March, '65, detailed with his company to guard an ammunition train; May, 23, '65, received a commission as 2d lieut., Co. D; mustered out of service as quartermaster serg. June 24, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 2 yrs. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ mos.

ISAAC A. PRATT,

born in Marshfield, enlisted in the 2d Vt. Reg., May 7, '61; age 22; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, June 20, '61, at Burlington; in the first Bull Run battle, after the excitement of the battle, took cold in wading a stream, which caused fever and ague, bilious fever, jaundice and gout, succeeding each other, confining him about 4 months; recovered so as to take part in the battles at Frederickburg; yet, for the first 2 years, sick much of the time, confined with chronic diarrhoea between 7 and 8 months at Point Lookout, Md., Alexandria and Brattleboro. At the Wilderness, May 5, '64, hit by a piece of shell on the head, striking him senseless and fracturing the skull slightly; sent to Judiciary Square Hospital; returned to take part in those bloody battles at Cold Harbor and Petersburg, nearly every day for 3 weeks.—Here he left his testimony to the rebels that the Yankee were in earnest; and feeling, when others had done and suffered as much for the country as he had, he would take hold again, was mustered out June 29, '64; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 1 mo. 22 d.

JOSIAH PRATT,

born in Harris Gore, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 25; mustered in at Brattleboro, Oct. 10, '62; July 1, '63, sent to Frederick City general hospital, sick with chronic diarrhoea and lame side, then to Brattleboro, where mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty and \$50 from the town; served 10 mos. 13 d.

ALBERT C. RAYMOND,

born in Stowe, was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; age 20; mustered in as a

private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro, followed the fortunes of his regiment, mustered out after the expiration of his enlistment contract, July 21, '63. Not satisfied with remaining at home while our government was being insulted by those who would overthrow it, reenlisted Feb. 5, '64, mustered, as Serg., in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg., March 2, '64, at Burlington, left the State April 18th, with his regiment, which was soon called into active service in the Wilderness, and succeeding battles, eight in number, before June 20th. Of this regiment, Gen. Washburn says: "No regiment has had such severity of service with so little preparation. But the officers and men, by their patient perseverance amid all obstacles, and their cool and determined bravery when brought to face the most experienced veterans of the rebel army, have won for themselves the respect and admiration of the citizens of the State." July 26, '64, this soldier was wounded while on a skirmish line in front of Petersburg, by a gun-shot across the nose and right eye, causing partial blindness; was treated in Harwood Hospital, Washington, returned to his regiment the last of September, '64, was promoted Ord. Serg., Dec. 24, '64, received a commission as 1st Liet., Co. C, March 11, '65, and as captain of same company, June 26th, mustered out as 1st Lieut., July 14, '65, by Special Order No. 162, War Department.—He receives a pension of \$4 per month, commencing July 14, '65; also received \$225 government bounty, \$150 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 2 yrs. 3 mos. 22 d.

HENRY T. RAYMOND,

born in Stowe; age 18; enlisted Feb. 13, '65; mustered the same day at Burlington, as a private, in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg.; in the battle at Petersburg; mustered out with his regiment July 14, '65; received \$33.33 government bounty, and \$500 from the town; served 5 mos. 1 d.

JABEZ P. REED,

born in Plainfield, N. H.; age 38; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 9, '62; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro, following the fortunes of his regiment, except a confinement of 2 weeks with measles, in the spring of '63, 'till Oct. 18, '64; out on picket before light in the morning, he was hit by a ball, coming just above his mouth, grazing the skin and stunning him so he fell. While rising he saw men coming whom he supposed were our men, but soon found his mistake by their calling him to lay down his arms and saying, "you are our prisoner, you ____." He was kept under guard in the field about 2 weeks, then taken to Libby prison, and afterwards to a building called by him an old tobacco shell, where he remained 'till Feb. 15, '65, when he was paroled and sent to Annapolis. On being taken prisoner he was relieved of every thing he had, including a few dollars in money, except the clothes he wore. His prison fare was, in the morning, a piece of corn bread about 2 inches square, and a few mouthfuls of meat; no dinner; at night the same as in the morning, with an addition of a small quantity of bean soup.—His bed was the floor with no covering, 'till in January the prisoners received a blanket from

the home-government. At Annapolis he was taken sick with chronic diarrhoea, but was able to come home on a furlough, where he remained 'till about the first of June, when he was ordered to Brattleboro to be discharged. But is going, was injured by the cars being thrown from the track, and confined at Brattleboro a number of weeks. He was mustered out of service July 10, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 2 yrs. 11 mos. 1 d.

ORANGE REMINGTON,

born in Huntington, enlisted Dec. 7, '63; mustered, as a private, in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63, living in Morristown at the time, but giving this town the credit of his name, receiving therefor the sum of \$300; March 31, '64, sick with the mumps, April 3d, sent to hospital, remaining a few days; returned to light duty April 19; 23d of May, sun-stroke. From that time he writes daily in his diary that his "head feels very bad." Still he performed some duty, and June 15th was detailed to guard cattle near the James river. June 18th, as it is supposed, under partial derangement, the effect of his disease in the head, he committed suicide; age 39. He was buried on a slight elevation by the side of the road leading from Petersburg to City Point.

TARRETT P. ROBINSON,

born in Stowe; enlisted, as a musician, in the 5th Vt. Reg., Sept. 6, '61; age 25; mustered in the 5th Vt. Regimental Band, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans, remaining in the band 'till government ordered their discharge, April 11, '62; served 7 mos. 5 d.

SAMUEL REED, JR.,

born in Morristown; age 35, was enrolled in the 13th Vt. Reg., Co. E, Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; Feb. 16, '63, lost his speech, under medical treatment during the remainder of his term of service, but performed duty, except being a guard; was with his company at Gettysburg battle, and mustered out with them, July 21, '63. He remained unable to speak for about 3 years; received a pension of \$4 per month for one year; since then of \$2 per month. He received \$25 government bounty, \$50 town bounty, and \$5 from individuals.

ALBERT W. RUSSELL,

born in Stowe; age 21; enlisted in the 2d Vt. Reg., May 7, '61; mustered, as a private, in Co. D, June 20, '61, at Burlington; Oct. 5, '62, ordered to report to Gen. Franklin, who appointed him mounted orderly; which appointment he received through Col. Whiting, for personal services rendered him on the battle-field; afterwards retained in that capacity by Generals Smith, Sedgwick and Wright. These duties often called him to dangerous and responsible positions; one of which he relates, in connection with the movement of the army, after the battle of Spottsylvania, from the North Anna to the Pamunkey river; being sent first to explore and then to act as guide for the army. He reports he was in all the battles of his regiment during his term of service, once hit in the head with a pic

of shell, causing a slight wound; sick in Columbia Hospital, Washington, 2 weeks. He was mustered out June 21, '64. Re-enlisted Aug. 17, '64, mustered same day in Co. E, 7th Vt. Reg., soon after ordered to New Haven, assigned to duty as first Serg.; remained here 'till March 25, '65, when he joined his regiment at Mobile; May after, detailed as mounted orderly for Gen. Steele, and remained 'till mustered out of service, June 25, '65; received \$133.33 government bounty, and \$500 from the town; served 4 years.

EZRA F. RUSSELL,

born in Stowe; age 23; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 17, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; in the battle at Savage Station, June 29, '62; soon after confined with chronic diarrhoea, not recovering, discharged Jan. 28, '63; drafted and mustered July 17, '63, assigned to Co. K, 4th Vt. Reg.; in 9 battles with his regiment, received a slight wound with a piece of shell at Fisher's Hill, Sept. '63; transferred to Co. D, Feb. 25, '65, mustered out July 13, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 5 mos. 7 d.

JAMES W. RUSSELL,

born in Stowe, lived in this town 'till a short time before his enlistment, Aug. 30, '61; having removed to Underhill, was credited to that town, mustered in Co. K, 5th Vt. Reg., Sept. 16, '61. He was killed in his first battle, at Lees Mills, with a rifle ball through the neck, aged 33. His body was left in the enemy's lines for about 2 days, was recovered and buried by his comrades. His captain in a letter to his wife says: "He was ever obedient to orders, true and faithful to his duty. Nobly he died while in the performance of his highest duty."

JOSEPH R. RUSSELL,

born in Stowe; age 18; enlisted Sept. 14, '64, mustered the same day at Burlington, in Co. D, 2d Vt. Reg.; 2 days after joining his regiment, engaged with them in the battle at Cedar Creek, and in the closing battles of the war in the spring of '65. About the first of May, '65, sick with measles, sent to 6th corps hospital, City point, after about 10 days to Finley Hospital, Washington, where he remained 'till mustered out, June 12, '65; received \$66.66 government bounty, and \$25 from the town; served 8 mos. 23 d.

LORENZO RUSSELL,

born in Stowe; age 34; enlisted in Feb. 13, '65, mustered the same day in Co. A, 8th Vt. Reg.; mustered out June 24, '65; received \$500 from the town; served 41 mos.

HENRY H. RUSSELL,

born in Stowe; age 21; enlisted in the 3d Vt. Reg., July 2, '61; mustered in July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury, as a private, in Co. H; in the first battles of his regiment in '61, and in '62 went with them through the Peninsular campaign sick with fever about a month, at White House Landing, while the army were before Richmond; after recovering, fought in the battles during McClellan's retreat from Richmond, and at South Mountain and Antietam; trans-

ferred to Co. K, 5th U. S. Cav., Oct. 31, '62, engaging in its duties 'till on the 4th of May, '63, while on Stoneman's raid, about 12 miles from Gordonsville, he was taken prisoner and sent to Libby Prison, remaining 10 days; then paroled and sent to Annapolis, Md., and from there to Alexandria, where he remained 5 months, when he was exchanged and joined his regiment.— He was detailed Jan. 10, '64, to the band of the same regiment; discharged Feb. 5, '64, that he might recruit, which he did the same day, and was afterward connected with the band of the 5th U. S. Cav. 3 years, 'till his discharge, Feb. 5, '67; received \$502 government bounty, \$300 from the city of New York, and \$75 from the State; served 5 yrs. 7 mos. 2 d.

CHARLES F. RUSSELL,

born in Stowe; age 27; enlisted Oct. 1, '61; mustered in the 5th Vt. Reg. as a private, in Co. A, Feb. 18, '62, at Brattleboro; discharged Nov. 25, '62; re-enlisted Aug. 22, '64; mustered the same day at Burlington, in the 2d Reg., Co. D, receiving \$500 bounty from the town; mustered out June 9, '65; served 1 yr. 10 mos.

JAMES RYAN,

came from Canada, and entered the United States service, as a substitute for C. F. Douglass, Aug. 19, '63; age 20; assigned to Co. I, 3d Vt. Reg.; reported killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, '64.

ASA J. SANBORN,

born in Stowe, enlisted as a sharpshooter, Oct. 30, '61; mustered in the 2d Regiment, U. S. Sharpshooters, Co. E, Nov. 9, '61, at West Randolph, and entered on duty with his regiment, serving in all its battles, 'till at the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, '62, he was hit by a ball a little above the right knee cutting an artery, and causing a rapid flow of blood. Taking his handkerchief he bound it up so as to be able to go a short distance, but fell upon the field, where the various tides of the battle left him among friends and foes alternately, in the excitement of the battle receiving help from none; after a few hours was removed to a bed of straw on the ground nearby, remaining 'till the next day without food or drink, when his wound was dressed; 5 days after sent to Washington, remained there 'till the 2d of Dec., sent to Burlington; returned to his regiment the first of March, '63, and followed its fortunes through the campaign of '63, when, not disheartened by the bloody scenes through which he had passed, he re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63, for another term of service. Starting in the campaign of '64, in the advance towards Richmond, he fought in the first four battles of his company, but at Cold Harbor, June 3d, while skirmishing, was again hit by a ball from a rebel sharpshooter in the right knee-joint, was carried to White House where his wounds were dressed, and the 11th, sent to King St. Hospital, Alexandria, where he died June 21, '64, aged 20 yrs.

JACKSON SARGENT,

born in Stowe; age 18; enlisted in the 5th Vt.

Reg., Aug. 17, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; was always ready for duty, not being laid aside with sickness, as was the case with so many. Took part in all the battles of his regiment, promoted corporal during this service; Dec. 15, '63, availed himself of the offer made by the government to veterans to re-enlist, engaging with the government for a new term of service; at the battle of Winchester, Sept. 19, '64, carried the colors of his regiment, promoted Serg. for meritorious service; while planting his colors on the breastworks of the enemy at Petersburg, received a slight wound in the arm with a musket ball—it is claimed by his fellow-soldiers that Sergeant was the first to plant his colors on the enemy's works, when they yielded to the boys in blue, on that eventful April 2d; and, judging from the order of the brigade, as stated in the report of Brevet Major Barber to Gen. Grant, the 5th Regiment being the leading regiment of the brigade, this soldier has a fair claim to that honor. Soon after the battle Lieut. Col. Kennedy, commanding 5th Regiment, suggested to the other officers that he should have a commission, being entitled to one if any soldier was; he was accordingly promoted 1st Lieut., Co. K, May 10, '65; mustered out June 29, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 10 mos. 12 d.

ORIX A. SARGENT.

born in Stowe; age 18; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; sick with typhoid fever about the first of June, '63, sent to Grover's Hospital, Alexandria, did not recover to do any further military duty; mustered out with the regiment, July 21, '63; re-enlisted Aug. 18, '64, mustered the same day, at Burlington, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg.; detailed as captain's waiter soon after; took part in no battle; mustered out of service July 1, '65, under Special Order No. 154, Extract 1, 4 of P. 1863; received \$91 68 government bounty, \$500 town bounty, and \$5 from individuals; served 20 mos. 26 d.

JOSEPH SARGENT,

born in New Hampshire; age 29; enlisted in the 3d Vt. Reg., June 1, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. E, July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury; detailed as cook, remaining in that service 'till the summer of 1863, detailed as wagoner; re-enlisted Dec. 21, '63, as wagoner; was one of the few who report no continued sickness during his military service of 4 yrs. 1 mo. 11 d.; mustered out with his regiment, July 11, '65, having received \$100 government bounty.

WARREN J. SEAVIER,

born in Stowe; age 31; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; afterwards detailed as musician in 2d Brigade Band; last of April, '63, sick with chronic diarrhoea, sent to camp, regimental hospital being full, Maj. Boynton kindly took him in-

to his quarters, where he remained, not needing medical assistance so much as a home, the place of which the Major endeavored to supply; after 2 months returned to duty; was mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63. Seaver says: "Too much cannot be said of a good man in the army," and speaks in this connection in high terms of Major Boynton and Surgeon Woodward, of the 14th Regiment. This soldier received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

CORNELIUS V. SESSIONS,

born in Stowe; age 35; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; detailed Jan. 20, '63, to guard cattle at Fairfax Court House, sick with measles, partially recovered, sent back to his company, took cold during a storm, which brought on congestion of the lungs, and caused his death soon after, March 2, '63. He was buried at Wolf Run Shoals, in a pine grove near by. He had received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals.

CARLOS C. SHAW,

born in Morristown; age 17; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; on duty with his regiment, participating in the Gettysburg battle; mustered out of service July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 1 mos. 13 d.

BERNARD F. SHELBURGH,

born in Hollister, Germany; age 21; enlisted Aug. 22, '64; mustered the same day in the 10th Vt. Reg., Co. B; mustered out June 22, '65; received \$500 from the town, serving 1 mos. months.

HARRY SHERMAN,

born in Richmond; age 21; enlisted in the U. S. regular service, Nov., '61; mustered in the 12th Reg., U. S. Infantry, Co. H; transferred to Co. G, in the winter of '62; taken prisoner at Gaines Hill June 27, '62; after 2 days sent to Richmond, confined in Brackett's tobacco-factory for a while, then sent, in company with about 5000 other prisoners, to Libby Isle, being among the first of our men to occupy that memorable place; about the 1st of August, was released and joined his regiment at Harrison's Landing; after the battle of Antietam, was detailed as nurse; June, '64 sick with chronic diarrhoea, confined at Cat Point and Elmira, N. Y.; mustered out Nov. 13, '64; served 3 yrs.; received \$100 government bounty.

HENRY E. SHERWIN,

born in Morristown; age 21; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 27, '62; mustered in Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; sick with typhoid fever soon after leaving the State, confined in St. Paul's Church Hospital, Alexandria; discharged by reason of disability, Jan. 10, '63, 31 mos. after enlistment; received \$50 town bounty.

ABIAL H. SLAYTON,

born in Stowe; age 33; in the summer of '62, engaged in recruiting a company for the 9th Vt. Reg., under Charles Dutton. When the men thus recruited were organized into a company, June 27th, he was chosen captain, and mustered in as captain of Co. H, July 8, '62. He, with his regiment, was surrendered to the enemy by Col. Miles, at Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, '62, paroled and sent to Chicago.—In December he sent in his resignation, which being accepted, he was discharged Dec. 8, '62.

MARK B. SLAYTON,

born in West Fairlee; age 17; enlisted Feb. 29, '61, mustered, as a private, in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg., March 2, '61, at Burlington. Entering the service at the time when our armies were about to make another advance on Richmond, he was soon called into the terrible battles of the Wilderness and those which soon followed, till in the action before Petersburg, June 10, '64, he was hit by a grape-shot in the breast, and killed on the battle-field. As the enemy held the ground, our dead remained where in their lines for about two days, when, under a flag of truce, his body was found, recognized by letters in his pockets, and honorably buried. He had received \$300 from the town.

ALFRED SMALLEY,

born in Fairfax; age 22; enlisted in the 3d Vt. Reg., July 5, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. I, July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury, and was in the first battles in which his regiment took part. In the battle of Fredericksburg, June 5, '63, was hit in the left breast with a minnie ball, disabled by the explosion of a shell, and sent to camp hospital. During part of his service he was detailed as hospital nurse, and in the summer of '63 was affected with partial paralysis, not recovering, discharged Feb. 23, '64; received \$100 government bounty; served 2 yrs. 7 mos. 18 d.

DAVID D. SLEEPER,

born in Vershire; age 29; enlisted Dec. 4, '63; mustered in Co. E, 11th Vt. Reg., living at that time in Waterbury, but giving this town the credit of his name, and receiving therefor the sum of \$300; transferred to Co. D, June 25, '64, soon after to Co. A; mustered out Aug. 25, '65; served 20 mos. 21 d.

JOHN R. SMITH,

born in Marshfield; age 22; enlisted in the 2d Vt. Reg.; May 7, '61; mustered in as Serg., June 20, '61, at Burlington. Dec. 21, '61, entered the ranks, and a few days after chosen Corp. in the battle of Spottsylvania received a slight wound in the arm with a minnie ball; was sick only 2 weeks, and that he was in over 30 battles. He re-enlisted Jan. 31, '64, received the bounty offered by the government, mustered out July 15, '65; served 4 yrs. 2 mos. 8 d.

DANIEL M. SMITH,

born in Stowe; age 18; was enrolled in Co.

E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; in the battle of Gettysburg; mustered out with his regiment, July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

HENRY H. SMITH,

born in Marshfield; age 21; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in Oct. 10, '62, as 1st Serg.; promoted to Serg.-Maj., Feb. 18, '63; near the close of the battle of Gettysburg, hit in the head with a piece of shell, killing him instantly; was buried by his company about 100 rods in the rear, near a small orchard about midway between Sugar Loaf and Cemetery Hill. He had received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals. The same shot which killed Smith also killed Orson L. Carr, and wounded Gen. Stannard and Lieut. Kenfield.

TRUMAN B. SMITH,

born in Stowe; age 27; enlisted in the 9th Vt. Reg., June 25, '62; mustered in as Serg., in Co. H, and left the State 6 days after; not strong enough to bear the strain of camp life, discharged, Aug. 22, '62; received \$25 government bounty; served 2 mos.

VERNON M. SMITH,

born in Stowe, 1811; at the breaking out of the rebellion had a strong desire to enter the army, and offered himself in the 1st and 2d Regiments, but his father, then in feeble health, was unwilling to let him go, but seeing his son's earnest desire, consented when the 3d Regiment was being raised, and Vernon was one of the first to enlist among those who afterwards composed Co. E; his father's health continuing to fail, he was released from his enlistment contract, came home, assisted in the last sickness and death of his father, and soon after went to Washington, and joined his company by a new enlistment; mustered in Co. E, 3d Vt. Reg., Sept. 6, '61; a few days after, detailed by Gen. W. F. Smith to assist Capt. West in topographical engineering; remained in that place till Aug., '62, when, reduced by chronic diarrhoea, he was appointed to light duty as orderly at the office of Gen. Smith, and soon after taken under the General's care as private orderly, and discharged by his order, Feb. 3, '63, having served 17 months.

HENRY A. SPARKS,

born in Pultney; age 28; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62; at Gettysburg, detailed to guard a wagon train, hearing the firing, got relieved and immediately reported to his company in the battle. He was mustered out with his regiment July 21, '63; received \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals.

GEORGE O. STEVENS,

born in Fairfax; age 20; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 9, '62; mustered in, in Co. D,

Sept. 1, '62; promoted Corp. Jan., '64; after the battle of Spottsylvania, May 21, '64, out assisting the pickets, who had been driven back; firing was going on, when a ball struck him in the breast, ending his life in a few moments. He was buried by his comrades within a few feet of where he fell.

JAMES W. STILES,

born in Danville; age 43; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg. as 1st Lieut., Co. D, Aug. 28, '61; mustered in Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; resigned Nov. 5, '61.

ARTHUR E. STOCKWELL,

born in Franconia, N. H.; age 22; enlisted as a sharpshooter, Oct. 30, '61; mustered, as a private, in Co. E, 2d Reg. U. S. Sharpshooters, Nov. 9, '61, at West Randolph; the winter and spring following, sick with scarlet fever in camp 2 months, at Judiciary Square 6 weeks; obtained a furlough and came home; returned to his company in the summer, and did good service at the second Bull Run battle, South Mountain and Antietam, where he was hit by a piece of shell in the arm, but laid by only a short time. After the battle of Fredericksburg, was detailed to duty with the ambulance train, continuing in that service over a year; is one of whom honorable mention should be made, as he re-enlisted, Dec. 21, '63, for another term of service; was engaged in the Wilderness, May, 5, '64, when he received musket ball in the head, but recovered so as to engage in the battle at Deep Bottom, July 27, '64, doing service with his company afterwards 'till Feb. 25, '65; transferred to Co. G, 4th Vt. Regiment, promoted Corp. May 1, '65, Serg. June 20, '65; mustered out July 13, '65; received \$500 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 8 mos, 13 d.

EUGENE STOCKWELL,

born in Williamstown, enlisted Feb. 29, '64, at the age of 14 yrs. 7 mos.; mustered the same day at Burlington, as a private, in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg.; in the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania, during which, May 12th, received a rifle ball in the left hip, causing a flesh wound, by which he was disabled and sent to Brattleboro, where he remained three months; returned to his regiment in the fall of '64, and took part in the closing battles of the war. He was mustered out of service June 29, '65, after 16 mos. service. He received \$125 government bounty, and \$300 from the town.

ANDREW J. STOCKWELL,

born in Stowe; age 28; enlisted as a sharpshooter, Sept. 11, '61; mustered Sept. 13, '61, in Co. F, October 31, '61; was mustered in Co. F, 1st regiment U. S. Sharpshooters, at Washington, and is reported a deserter, Feb. 13, '62. This desertion appears to have been, not from any desire to escape service, but from a mis-understanding with his officers, about their guns; thinking himself ill-treated he walked off. He again entered the service from Northfield, Aug. 13, '62; mustered

in the 11th Vt. Reg., Co. I, Sept. 1, '62; promoted Corp., Aug. 11, '63, Serg.; Jan. 1, '65; mustered out June 29, '65, having performed honorable service on his last enlistment, 2 yrs. 10 mos. 15 d.

JOSIAH S. STONE,

born in the then town of Mansfield, now Stowe; age 41; enlisted Sept. 7, '61; mustered, as a private, in Co. K, 17th Vt. Reg., Sept. 15th, at Burlington; transferred to Co. C, Nov. 25, '64, to Co. A, May 30, '65; mustered out of service, June 2, '65; received \$33.33 government bounty, and \$600 from the town; served 8 mos. 25 d.

L. L. STONE,

born in Cabot; age 27; enlisted June 6, '61, mustered as a regimental commissary sergeant, in the 2d Vt. Reg., June 20, '61, at Burlington; was promoted quartermaster-sergeant, Jan. 16, '62; quartermaster, April 3, '62; mustered out April 16, '65; has given a short account of his experience as a prisoner:

"I was taken prisoner by the noted rebel Mosby, on the night of Oct. 26, '63, near Warrenton, Va., while on the march with the command to which I was attached, the 2d Brigade Horse Artillery Cavalry Corps. I was in charge of quite a large wagon train, directly in rear of the brigade; but, as some of my horses were contrary, I was detained, and consequently got some distance behind. Mosby, with 70 picked men, had been secreted all the evening in the woods near the road, waiting for just such an opportunity, (a wagon train with no guard); consequently they quickly improved it, and in a very few minutes I found myself really a prisoner of war, and in the hands of that awful Mosby. We were marched nearly all night, and found ourselves next morning near Thoroughfare Gap, Va., where we bivouacked 'till nearly noon, and then were started for Gen. J. B. Stewart's headquarters, where we arrived the next night. This was the last of our being under Mosby's charge: and I may here say, that the treatment of Mosby and his officers was quite as good as might be expected. Many of his men were heartless, rough creatures, and robbed us of blankets, watches and money—I escaped, personally, with the loss of nothing but "greenbacks." Mosby was quite gentlemanly in his appearance, and treated me with the respect due from one officer to another—Gen. Stewart sent us on the same night to Old Pepper Court House, where my brother and I were allowed a room by ourselves, and the cold hard floor for a bed. Next day we started for Richmond, where we arrived 'till 7 o'clock P.M. After being divested of what few greenbacks they could find about my person, I was soon conducted to the real ' Hotel De Libby.' But as good fortune would have it, neither Mosby's men, nor the officers at Libby, got all my money. I had some secreted about my person—and this I look upon as being one of those things that saved my life, because with money we could procure certain kinds of estable's. I had not been accustomed to the life of a

pedestrian, and the marching, with our *swampy* bills of fare, was more than I could endure, and I was soon obliged to change my quarters, and go to the hospital, where I remained nearly 2 months, when I again joined my comrades in Libby, and remained until 7th of May following, when we were warned to be ready to march in one hour. We were then marched through the principal streets of Richmond, causing as much excitement among the citizens and colored population as did President Johnson the past summer, while "swinging around the circle." Many of them sneered and hissed at us, while others evinced kindly feelings and smiles of pity. We crossed the James River, and were forced into miserable, filthy cattle-cars, and *hauled* to Danville, Va., a distance of 140 miles, which took us about 24 hours. I will say a word here for our prison-keepers at Libby.

Major Turner was the officer in charge. Dick Turner, whose name is so familiar, was his com-in and accomplice in all acts of ill-treatment. I will only say that Turner seemed perfectly ignorant of the words, "kind" and "gentleman." In fact we doubted if he even knew their meaning. His prison orders were very severe, harsh and uncalled for. His instructions to the sentinels were to fire on any Yankee who might be standing or looking out of the window. Of course the same order was published to us, and we took pretty good care, although several officers were fired upon, and one poor fellow killed instantly. We felt then that could we take the life of either of these men, it would be no sin in the sight of God.

At Danville we remained but a short time. Our treatment here was a little better. From there we were sent to Augusta, and from there to Macon, Ga. Here we were put into an enclosure of from 3 to 5 acres, with nothing to protect us from the storm and hot sun, which at that season was quite oppressive. We seemed to ourselves but little better than the brutes. Our hopes of exchange and getting home seemed less and less, as we were getting farther away. We finally remonstrated at our treatment, and signed a petition as United States soldiers, demanding better treatment, and something for protection. Whereupon, after a few days boards were brought in, and we were allowed to construct roofs. We remained here till about the first of August, when, as General Sherman was continually but slowly approaching Atlanta, they felt that we were insecure, and we were sent to Charleston, S. C., and ordered to be kept under fire of Gen. Foster's guns who was then bombarding Charleston.—At first, as those 300 shells came screaming over our heads, full of Yankee dash and vigor, we were not a little alarmed; but as time passed on, and no one was injured, we thought there was a providence in it, and that Yankee shells were not intended to harm Yankee prisoners of war. And, strange to say, that during our captivity in that place, from August to October 7th, with fire every day, not one of the 1400 prisoners present was harmed. As I now think of the many narrow escapes we had from those

fearful shells, I am more and more impressed with the thought of our protection by an overruling Providence. I recollect distinctly that one day a shell came into the room where we were, coming within a few feet of me, and much nearer some others; and many such instances I could relate. We were first confined in the city jail at Charleston, among all the robbers and murderers of the city; but afterwards occupied a building called Roper's Hospital—the most respectable and comfortable quarters we had received. I will here say that in Charleston we were more kindly treated than at any other place: the officers in charge seemed to possess more of the qualities of gentlemen, and in some instances manifested real kindness: in a few instances they came into our apartments and engaged in quiet conversation, many of them having the most foreign idea of the habits and feelings of the northern people. During the hottest time of the rebellion there was a Union league in Charleston, which did much at one time and another for prisoners.

In September the yellow fever became epidemic, and in October we were removed to Columbia, S. C., and turned out to pasture again, the same as at Macon, except that there was no stockade around us, the guards being placed at intervals of ten paces. The officers in charge there, I think, would have bettered our condition, had it been in their power. But the authorities at Richmond, with Jeff. Davis as their leader, did not care to better the condition of the Yankees. Several were shot in this place; some by trying to escape, and others by the impudence of the guards. This was my last place of bondage. I was paroled from Camp Sorghum (as we called it) and arrived in Washington Dec. 17, '64, having been a prisoner a little less than 14 months.

CHRISTOPHER TADFORD,

born in Ireland; age 44; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10th, at Brattleboro, performing duty with the regiment 'till mustered out with them, July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, and \$50 from the town. Served 10 mos. 13 da.

EDWARD J. TAYLOR,

born in Canada; age 27; came into the States and enlisted in the regular army in the summer of '61, serving about 6 months; enrolled in Co. H, 13th Vt. Reg. Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 4, '62, at Brattleboro. He did not live in this town, but gave it the credit of his name, receiving the town bounty of \$50, and \$5 from individuals: was mustered out of service with the regiment, July 21, '63. He enlisted for the town of Hyde Park, Dec. 24, '63, and was mustered in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg., March 2, '64, wounded before Petersburg, June 23th, by a minnie ball passing through the mouth, fracturing the lower jaw-bone, and taking away most of his teeth: sent to Carver Hospital, Washington, and, Oct. 11, '64, transferred to the 2d Reg. V. R. Corps, Co. I; mustered out July 21, '65, under General Order No. 116.

HARVEY THOMPSON,

born in Westford, came to this town, and enlisted to the credit of the town, Dec. 9, '63; age 27; receiving the town bounty of \$300; mustered Dec. 9, '63; never assigned to any company, and discharged March 31, '64.

HENRY G. THOMAS,

born in Stowe; aged 17; enlisted in 3d Vt. Reg., June 1, '64; mustered in as musician, in Co. E, July 16, '61, at St. Johnsbury; left the State with his regiment, and followed its fortunes during the 3 years covered by his enlistment contract; mustered out July 21, '64.

AMOS W. TOWN,

born in Stowe; aged 33; was enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; performed faithful duty with his regiment, and at the battle of Gettysburg, where two missiles passed through his clothes; mustered out with his regiment, July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town, and \$5 from individuals. Served 10 mos., 13 da.

JAMES O. TOWN,

born in Stowe; age 33; enlisted in the 9th Vt. Reg., June 12, '62; mustered in as wagoner in Co. H, July 9, '62, at Brattleboro. At the surrender of Col. Miles, at Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, '62, taken prisoner with his regiment, paroled and sent to Chicago, where he was soon detailed as Gen. Standard's orderly, remaining on detailed service 'till the fall of '64, when he again joined his company; mustered out of service June 13, '65; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs. 1 d.

ALMERIN T. TENNEY,

born in Richmond, N. H.; age 32; drafted and mustered at Burlington, July 17, '63; assigned to 6th Vt. Reg.; retained at Brattleboro on duty with the second company of drafted men 'till May, '64, when he joined his regiment in Co. B.; was transferred to H Oct. 16, '64; in the remaining battles of his regiment, except one, when left to guard the camp, being unable to perform harder service at the time—mustered out June 26, '65, having served 23 mos. 9 d. He received \$100 government bounty.

SILAS H. TUCKER,

born in Huntington; age 23; enlisted in 9th Vt. Reg., June 11, '62, then living at West Corinth, but was recruited to this town; was mustered as a private in Co. G, July 9, '62, at Brattleboro; taken prisoner at Harper's Ferry with his regiment, paroled and sent to Chicago; returned to Virginia in April; promoted corporal, April 3, '63, remaining on duty with his company 'till mustered out of service June 13, '64, at the expiration of 3 years. He received \$100 government bounty.

BRADBURY H. TURNER,

came from Canada, and entered the U. S. service July 31, '63, as a substitute for C. R. Churchill; came home on a furlough in the summer of '64, apparently sick with consumption, and is reported a deserter, Sept. 21, '64.

He was mustered in Co. I, 2d Vt. Regiment, age 24.

BENJAMIN F. WAIT,

born in Windsor; age 39; enrolled in Co. E, 13th Vt. Reg., Sept. 8, '62; mustered in as a private, Oct. 10, '62, at Brattleboro; was with his regiment on duty, and at the battle of Gettysburg; and mustered out of service July 21, '63; received \$25 government bounty, \$50 from the town and \$5 from individuals; served 10 mos. 13 d.

ALEXANDER WARDEN,

born in Vergennes; age 21; enlisted in the 2d Vt. Reg., May 7, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, June 20, '61, at Burlington; one month after, at the first Bull Run battle, received a wound in the left side, was laid aside from duty, though remaining with his company 'till Nov. 8, '61; there being no prospect of immediately recovering, received his discharge; re-enlisted Aug. 24, '64, living at the time in Waterbury, and giving his name to the credit of that town; mustered the same day in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg.; mustered out June 29, '65.

HENRY B. WARDEN,

born in Burlington; age 15; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Sept. 7, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. K, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans; during the 4 years of his service, on duty with his regiment, or detailed service, except a short confinement with typhoid fever, at Washington and Brattleboro, in the summer of '63; on detailed service in this State as provost guard during this summer; remained away from his regiment about 3 months; promoted Corp. Nov. 1, '62; mustered out Sept. 15, '64; re-enlisted March 4, '65, credited to the town of Underhill; mustered, as a private, in Co. I, 7th Reg. U. S. Vol. Vol.; promoted Corp. May 1, '65; mustered out of service March 2, '67; received permission, July 20, '65, from C. W. Foster, A. A. G. to appear before a military commission, then sitting at Camp Stoneman, D. C., to be examined for promotion; received a bounty from the town of Underhill, and \$300 government bounty.

JOHN WARDEN,

born in Williston, age 15; enlisted Mar. 9, '64; mustered as a private in Co. D, 5th Vt. Reg. Mar. 15, '64, at Burlington; joined his regiment and engaged in the battles of the following spring and summer, receiving a slight wound in June, at Petersburg, Sept. 15, '64, appointed orderly for Capt. Wood, of the ambulance train, remaining in that service 'till in the spring of '65, he was thrown from a horse and confined 2 weeks in hospital at Patterson Park, Baltimore, Md.; mustered out of service June 8, '65, received \$100 government bounty and \$300 from the town; served 14 mos. 2 d.

JAMES WARDEN,

born in Vergennes; age 17; enlisted in the 5th Vt. Reg., Aug. 17, '61; mustered in as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 16, '61, at St. Albans. Spring of '63, promoted corp.; Dec. 15, '63, re-enlisted for another term of 3 years. Mar. 12, '64, while making a charge upon the

breast-works of the enemy, at Spottsylvania, was hit by a minnie ball in the left arm above the elbow, causing a severe wound, in consequence of which he was sent to the camp hospital, where his wound was examined by Surgeon Che-more, who pronounced it necessary to amputate the arm. This, Warden refused to have done, declaring his body should all go together. The surgeon, not being able to have his own way about it, refused to dress his wound, which remained uncared for until he arrived at Washington, about one week after. Here he was properly cared for; soon after sent to Baltimore, remained one month; transferred to Brattleboro; Sept. 16, to Burlington, Dec. 14, '61, transferred to the V. R. Corps, and Feb. 24, '65, discharged, not being able to perform further military duty; served 3 years, 4 mos. 7 d.; reports he was not sick a day during his service before he was wounded, and in all the battles of his company; received \$502 government bounty. He also receives a pension of six dollars per month, commencing with date of discharge.

HENRY W. WARREN,

born in Stowe; age 22; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 8, '62; mustered in, as a private, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; April and June of '63, confined with pleurisy, in regimental hospital, engaged in the battles of his regiment till July 29, '64, sent to Hartwood Hospital with chronic diarrhoea; confined 8 wks.; Oct. 1, '64, detailed as provost guard, remaining in that service till mustered out with his regiment, June 24, '65, after a service of 2 yrs. 10 mos. 15 d., receiving \$100 government bounty.

EDWARD A. WASHBURY,

born in Colchester; age 21; enlisted, Sept. 22, '61, mustered in Co. F, 1st Vt. Cav.; followed the fortunes of that regiment in its peculiar hardships and dangers, in the language of Washburn, "The most severe in Virginia," till, after the battle of Hagerstown, July 13, '63, detailed as forage master, Ordinance Department, 3d Division Cavalry Corps; remained in that service till mustered out, Nov. 18, '64; Sept. 5, '62, while on picket between Brook's Station and Aquia Creek, taken prisoner, sent to Belle Isle; released, Sept. 14th, returned to duty; received \$100 government bounty; served 3 yrs 1 mo. 26 d.

CHANDLER WATTS, 2ND,

born in Stowe; age 23; enlisted in the 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 7, '62, mustered in, as a private, in Co. E, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; 2d corp., Aug. 1, '63, and followed the fortunes of his regiment in all its battles, till, Sept. 18, '64, detailed to Commissary Sergeant's Department, 2d Brigade, 2d Division 6th Army Corps, remaining in that position till Dec. 1, '65, having been promoted sergeant, Dec. 2, '64. He received the appointment of Regimental Commissary Sergeant, June 1, '65; was mustered out, June 24, '65, after a service of 2 yrs. 10 mos. 17 d., receiving \$100 government bounty.

DANIEL C. WATTS,

born in Stowe; age 19; enlisted, Sept. 27, '62; mustered in the 13th Vt. Reg., Co. E, Oct. 10, '62; mustered out with his regiment, July 21, '63; re-enlisted, Feb. 27, '64; mustered, as corporal, in Co. C, 17th Vt. Reg., March 2, '64; served as a private; mustered out of service with his regiment, July 14, '65; received \$330 from the town, and \$5 from individuals; served 2 yrs. 1 mo. 11 d.

SALMON K. WEEKS,

born in Wheelock; age 40; enlisted in 11th Vt. Reg., Aug. 7, '62; mustered, as corporal, in Co. D, Sept. 1, '62, at Brattleboro; promoted sergeant, Dec. 26, '63; with the company in all its duties and battles; July 18, '64, detailed as color sergeant, acting in that capacity during the battle of Charleston, and till Sept. 1st; at Cold Harbor, June 1, '64, received a slight flesh wound in the right arm, with a shell, and at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, '64, another in the breast, laying him aside only a few days; mustered out with his regiment, June 24, '65, after a service of 2 yrs. 10 mos. 17 d., receiving \$100 government bounty.

JOHN WEEKS,

born in Richmond; age 18; enlisted in Nov. '61; mustered in Co. H, 12th United States Infantry; Feb., '64, re-enlisted for 3 years; August after, his regiment, having become much reduced by the casualties of the war, was taken from the field, and detailed to guard prisoners; was sent on recruiting service, being thus engaged about 16 mos.; returned to his company; discharged, Feb., '67; served 6 yrs. 3 mos.

GEORGE WHITE,

age 18; enlisted in the United States service, Nov. 17, '63; mustered in Co. D, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 1, '63; Sept. '64, wounded in the back of the head with a minnie ball; sent to camp hospital; transferred to Brattleboro,—recovering, returned to his regiment; transferred to Co. C, June 24, '65; mustered out, Aug. 25, '65; received \$300 from the town; served 1 yr. 9 mos. 12 d.

JOHN WHITE,

born in Canada; age 44; enlisted, Dec. 3 '63; mustered in Co. D, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63; in the early part of the Summer of '64, detailed as hostler; sick in August; did not recover to perform further duty in the army; mustered out, June 29, '65; served 18 mos. 26 d. from enlistment; received \$300 from the town.

GEORGE S. WHITNEY,

born in Williamstown; age 21; enlisted, Nov. 26, '63; mustered in Co. D, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 1, '63, at Brattleboro, living at that time in Waterbury, but giving our town the credit of his name, receiving therefor the sum of \$300; Jan. 17, '64, confined in regimental hospital 7 ds. with measles, after which, on duty with his company, engaging in the battles of Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, in which last, struck insensible by a missile in

the head, disabling him for a short time; at Weldon railroad, June 23d, wounded with a minnie ball in the left fore-arm, sent the same night to City Point; after eleven days, to Willett's Point, N. Y., remaining 3 months; transferred to Montpelier; while his wounds were being cared for, suffering with chronic diarrhoea; Jan. '65, at Montpelier, transferred to the V. R. Corps, Co. 246; promoted corp., May, '65; discharged, Oct. 3, '65; receiving \$300 government bounty; served 1 yr. 10 mos. 7 d.; receives a pension of \$5 per month, commencing, Oct. 3, '65.

BIRNEY WILKINS.

born in Stowe; age 20; enlisted, Dec. 3, '63; mustered in Co. I, 11th Vt. Reg., Dec. 12, '63, at Brattleboro; engaged in the battles of Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, suffering at the time with chronic diarrhoea; sent, June 9, '64, to Judiciary Square Hospital; transferred to Burlington; Oct. 6th, joined his regiment, and took part in the closing battles of the war; June 24, '65, transferred to Co. A, soon after to Co. D; mustered out, Aug. 25, '65; received \$302 government bounty, and \$300 from the town; served 20 mos. 22 d.

DURAND WILKINS.

born in Stowe; age 27; enlisted in the 7th Vt. Reg., Dec. 16, '61; mustered in, Feb. 12, '62, at Rutland, as a private, in Co. E; performed duty with his company during the first months of his service; sick in July of '62, sent to Marine Hospital, New Orleans; died, Sept. 25, '62, and buried near the city in a place called the Pottery, but used as a burying place for the soldiers.

ALBERT H. YORK,

born in Gilmanton, N. H.; age 30; enlisted, as a sharpshooter, Oct. 28, '61; mustered in Co. E, 2d Reg., U. S. Sharpshooters, as a private, Nov. 9, '61, at West Randolph; Winter after, sick with liver complaint, sent to a Methodist church in Alexandria, used as a hospital; discharged, May 24, '62, by reason of disability; reports he received no bounty, and came home minus \$20, in consequence of allotting his pay.

SUMMARY.

The whole number of men credited to this town, including the 7 men who entered the service under the draft, is 187. Three, whose names are recorded here, lived in town, but were not credited here, besides the 12 men who enlisted in the regular army. 7 others were furnished as substitutes by drafted men, one of these having been credited to the town on a voluntary enlistment, and discharged, making 208 furnished by the town, from all sources. Of this number, 16 were not residents of this town at the time of enlistment; 76 are natives, 85 are natives of the State, and not of this town, 14 are natives of other states, 24 are of foreign birth, and the birthplace of 9 not ascertained; 56 were under 20 years of age, 63 were between 20 and 25 years, 35 were between 25 and 30 years, 35 were between 30 and 40 years, 18 were between 40

and 45, and one was over 50 years of age. 146 were farmers, 6 carpenters, 5 blacksmiths, 7 painters, 3 hostlers, 5 teamsters, 2 masons, 3 shoemakers, 3 sawyers, 7 students, 1 a tanner, 1 a harness-maker, 1 a stone-cutter, 1 a cabinet-maker, 1 a merchant, and the occupation of 18 not ascertained; one held the rank of major, 5 of captain, 3 of 1st lieutenant, 2 of 2d lieutenant, 1 of quartermaster, 1 of commissary sergeant, 2 of sergeant major, and 13 sergeants.

The names of those whose lives were sacrificed on the altar of our country, are as follows:

Killed.

Orson L. Carr,	Levi Morway,
John H. Hall,	James Ryan,
Edwin E. Houston,	James Russell,
Joseph Honston, jr.,	Mark B. Slayton,
Benjamin F. Hurlburd,	Henry H. Smith,
Samuel Marshall,	George O. Stevens—12.

Died of wounds.

Ira H. Allen,	Martin Honan,
Samuel C. Boynton,	Asa J. Sanborn—4.

Died of disease.

Oliver Bickford,	Charles C. Martin,
Rich'dson E. Brackett,	Wm. Matthews,
Cassius M. Chase,	Michael McMahon,
Augustus H. Collins,	Ladona C. Moody,
George B. Fairbanks,	Loomis E. Paine,
Charles H. Foster,	Chauncey O. Parcher,
Silas H. Knight,	George W. Pike,
George C. Lamson,	Cornelius V. Sessions,
George W. Luce,	Durand Wilkins,
Hiram A. Luce,	Leonard C. Fuller,
Ira L. Marston,	Horace J. Ham—22.

Died at Andersonville.

Edwin W. Havens—1.

Committed suicide from derangement—effect of disease.

Orange Remington—1.

Total deaths, 40.

The amount expended by the town for bounties and expenses, is about \$28,000, being equal to \$13.50 to each man, woman and child, in town, according to the census of 1860, and about 500 per cent. of the grand list of the town in 1865.

Besides the above amount, paid by a tax voted by the town, seven substitutes were furnished, at a cost of \$2,120. 9 men paid a commutation amounting to \$2,100

WATERVILLE.

BY E. HENRY WILLET.

This township is situated in the northeastern part of Lamoille Co.; lat. $44^{\circ} 33'$; bounded, N. by Bakersfield and Belvidere, E. by Belvidere and Johnson, S. by Cambridge, and W. by Fletcher and Cambridge; and was chartered, Oct. 26, 1788, to James Whitelaw.

James Savage and William Coit, by the name of Coit's Gore. At that time its area consisted of 11,000 acres. To the town has since been annexed, what was originally the south-eastern corner of Bakersfield, and also, of that portion of Belvidere, known as the "Leg."

When chartered, there were but one or two families within its limits. In 1824, the population of the gore having increased to about 350, steps were taken for the organization of a town. Accordingly, at the request of several of the citizens, the General Assembly, at its October session, A. D., 1824, passed an enabling act, relative to the town organization; and, Nov 13th, following, on petition of Sylvanus Eaton, Joseph Rowell, Ezra Sherman and J. C. Holmes, legal voters and residents of the town (?), the first town meeting was held, for the election of provisional officers, who were to serve in their several capacities, until the annual "March Meeting" of the succeeding year. The following were elected: Sylvanus Eaton, moderator; Moses Fisk, clerk; J. C. Holmes, Antipas Fletcher and Luther Poland, selectmen. At the first regular town meeting, held on Tuesday, March, 1825, the following officers were elected:—Sylvanus Eaton, moderator; Moses Fisk, clerk; J. C. Holmes, Ephraim Stevens and Luther Poland, selectmen; Isaac Merrick, Stephen Leach and Josiah Potter, listers.

For several years after the town was organized, no election for town representative, took place. I do not know the reason for this non-action, and, owing to imperfections in the records of the town, am unable to fix the date of the first representative election held in the town; but think it quite probable that Waterville was first represented in the General Assembly, about the year 1829.—Luther Poland was the first representative; Amos Willey, the second. The following are the names of several of our representatives. (I have not been able to obtain a complete list:)

James M. Hotchkiss, several years; Moses Fisk, several years; Abram Hartshorn, 2 years; Elias Willey, 3 years; S. L. Hemingway, 2 years; E. H. Shattuck, 3 years; Simon Giddings, 2 years; V. B. Page, 2 years; B. F. Willey, 1 year; N. P. Bragg, 1 year; Wm. Wilbur, Eliphalet Brush and Orgood McFarland have also served this town as representatives.

RELIGIOUS HISTORY.

Congregational and Methodist Societies were formed here, I believe, about 1820,—perhaps a little later.

In 1839, the two societies united their funds, and built and dedicated "The Union meeting house." Previous to this, the people had been accustomed to meeting in the different school-houses, for the purpose of holding divine worship. The building is neat and convenient.

About the year 1856, the Universalist society erected a church, unique in appearance, but commodious. Within the belfry of this church hangs a bell, which for a year or two,

"Through the balmy air of night,
Gladly rang out its delight!
From the motion, golden notes
Of the bell, bell, bell."

But now, alas,

"—Every sound that floats,
From the rust within its throat,
Is a groan!"

And it can only

"—Scream out its affright,
Too much horrified to speak,—
It can but shriek, shriek, shriek,
Out of tune."

The last line tells the story. The bell became cracked some years since, and the flaw has never been repaired, nor a new bell procured, to replace the old one.

There are also numerous members of various other religious denominations; the most of whom belong either to the Christian or Baptist persuasion. There are no other, except the above, regularly organized religious societies in town. Rev. Mr. Knights was one of the first Congregational pastors. He was succeeded by Rev. John Gleed, Rev. A. Ladd and others. The following are among the Methodist preachers, who have been appointed here, from time to time: Revs., Wm. H. Hyde, Lyon, N. O. Freeman, D. P. Bragg, C. A. Garvin, Fisher, A. Scribner, Sylvester, Wm. Pusser etc. Several of the pastors of the Christian Church in Belvidere, have resided in Waterville: Revs., A. Hartshorn, A. A. Williams, D. H. Watkins, B. Carpenter, C. S. Shattuck and others.

EDUCATIONAL.

We have not an academy in town, yet our advantages for acquiring a good English education, will compare quite favorably with those possessed by other towns. Nearly all the school-houses are new, and constructed

with reference to the health of both teacher and pupil. During the past year, the three village school districts have been consolidated into one, and a commodious two-story building, with tower and belfry, has been erected, with a view to the establishment of a graded school.

MILITARY.

Probably, owing to its distance from the immediate scene of strife, and the scarcity of its population, the town (or gore) had little or no connection with the war of 1812. Roswell Carpenter, for many years a resident of Waterville, and who died here but a few years since, participated in the battle of Plattsburg, where he received a wound, in consideration of which, he was pensioned by the United States; but I do not know whether he was a resident of Waterville, during that war, or not; I am inclined to the opinion that he was not. There may have been others, either in the regular or active militia service, at this time, from Waterville; but, if so, I am not cognizant of the fact.

No one from this town, that I am aware of, entered the U. S. service during the Mexican war.

But, in the more recent "Great Uprising" to sustain the best government that has ever existed, Waterville distanced many of her compeers.

SOLDIERS WHO ENLISTED FROM THIS TOWN,
PREVIOUS TO THE CALL OF OCT. 17, 1863.

Bailey, Jehial S.	Holmes, Hiram C.
Barnes, James M.	Holmes, James L.
Beard, Curtis A.	Holmes, Joseph
Beard, William H.	Hulburd, Benjamin F.
Brown, Ezra H.	Hulburd, Daniel C.
Brown, Kirk F.	Hulburd, Loyal P.
Carpenter, Josiah D.	Hulburd, Nathan C.
Carpenter, Zephaniah	Hutchinson, Alexander
Clafin, Horace	King, Michael
Calgrove, Jairus	Lambart, Peter
Cutler, Jerome	Lathrop, Alfred H.
Farrar, Jerome S.	Leach, Charles H.
Fletcher, Elias	Leach, Geo. W.
Fletcher, Elias J.	Leach, Henry W.
Fletcher, Enos	Leach, Hiram N.
Fletcher, William H.	Manchester, James M.
Gilmore, Volney A.	Marshall, Frederick
Goodness, Jeremiah	McElroy, James P.
Goodness, Joseph	McFarland, Moses
Hardie, Lyman H.	McManiman, William
Hays, Oran P.	Page, Albert W.
Hays, Orrin P.	Pierce, William A.

Potter, Hubert M.	Wells, Marshall W.
Potter, Luke	Westcott, Noel B.
Potter, William H.	Wetherell, Philander
Ryan, James W.	Wetherell, Ephraim
Shawpan, Francis	Wetherell, Wm. V.
Shattuck Chauncey	Wetherell, Wyman
Tillotson, Nathaniel	Whittemore, Schuyler
Tobin, Albert S.	Wilbur, Elbridge R.
Tobin, Alfred L.	Willey, Martin C.
Tobin, Michael B.	Willey, Rauslear

Soldiers, after the Call of Oct. 17, 1863.

Applebee, Charles	Tillotson, Theophilus
Lawrence, John	

Drafted and paid Commutation.

Clark, Ira W.	Miller, Samuel R.
Manchester, Henry	Willey, Bronson S.
Manchester, John A.	

Entered Service.—Eaton, Joseph H.

Volunteers Re-enlisted.

Beard, Curtis A.	Page, Albert W.
Brown, Ezra H.	Shawpan, Francis
Brown, Kirk F.	Shattuck, Chauncey
Carpenter, Zephaniah	Tobin, Alfred L.
Hays, Orrin P.	Tillotson, Nathaniel
Lambart, Peter	Webster, Asa J.
Leach, Charles H.	Wells, Marshall W.
Leach, Hiram N.	Willey, Martin C.

Not credited by name,—3 men.

GENERAL HISTORY, ETC.

I cannot tell who the first settler in town was. Among the first families who permanently located here, were the Fletchers, Eations, Olmsteads, Cheneys, Willeys, Codding, Wilburs, Leaches, Rices, and others. It is probable that the majority of these came from New Hampshire. In common with their neighbors of other settlements in this portion of the State, they were obliged to endure many severe privations; situated a long distance from points where the necessities—to say nothing of the comforts and luxuries—of life could be procured without great exertion and difficulty; with no money or farm productions with which to exchange for such articles as were needful for the preservation of life and health, even if they could have been easily procured; with an uncleared forest surrounding them in all its sombre gloominess, and backward seasons staring them in the face.

But these stout-hearted, indomitable pioneers were inspired with the same resolute spirit as their predecessors, who landed at

Jlymouth Rock; and with a strong faith that their anticipations of the future would be realized, they heroically struggled on, and to-day, well cultivated and fertile hills and valleys attest the perseverance and industry with which the wilderness was converted into pleasant and productive farms.

The first mills were erected by Barnard Carpenter, and received their power from what is now known as Peck's mill-dam. About the year 1800, Mr. Rice built a saw-mill on Stony Brook, in the eastern part of the town.* Soon after, a blacksmith's shop was erected near by, and also, several dwellings. The site on which these buildings were erected, presented a very desirable location for a village, and it is probable that the intentions of the early proprietors of this section were to build up a large and thrifty place of business. But, however sanguine might have been their expectations, it is certain they have never been realized. The mills and shops have all, long since, been among the things of the past.

At a considerable later period, several mills, shops, etc., were located on and near the Great North Branch, (which stream runs through the entire length of the town, in a south-western direction) in the central southern portion of the town; and, for many years, the village grew in size and importance, rapidly.

At this point, the water power is not surpassed by any in the State, and three or four extensive woollen factories and an equal number of other mills, were at one time in active operation. To Mr. John Herrin, a native of Ireland, is to be attributed the prosperity, with which the village was blessed; though a large share of praise is due Hon. James M. Hotchkiss, an enterprising merchant, now a resident of Fairfax, and many others. But the ruthless ravages of fire, and its co-attendant, financial embarrassment, have made fearful inroads, and, at present, Waterville village, uncouth and decayed, retains but a fragment of its former prosperity. For the amount of business transacted, and in future prospects, it was, 20 years since, far in advance of any place in Lamoille County;—and it is hoped still, with better times, and the advent of the proposed Lamoille Valley Railroad, a new

impetus will be given to our village, and that it will, at no distant day, again take its rightful place among the enterprising business centers of Northern Vermont.

There are now, here, about 60 dwelling-houses, 2 churches—Union and Universalist, 2 hotels—the Mountain Spring house and the Union house, 4 stores, 3 school-houses, 2 saw-mills, 1 grist-mill, a carding mill, a tannery, a starch factory, a friction match factory, a sash, door and blind factory, 2 cabinet shops, 2 boot and shoe stores, several blacksmiths' shops, a post-office, 2 millinery stores, etc.

The main street of the village winds around "Fox Hill" (Green Mountain, classic from memories of "June trainings" and traditional legends of numerous raids on Reynard's chosen retreat, in "ye ancient time"), and presents a semi-circular form.

A beautifully enclosed cemetery is located about a half mile north from the village.

We are favored with but few professional men. The sum total, at present, consists of one physician.

Several prominent men, however, have resided here, at different times. Among them are

Hox, L. P. POLARD, who spent the greater portion of his boyhood in this town, and received his education at our common schools.

Hox, Thos. GLEEN, late of Morrisville, and, for a time, the acknowledged leader of the Lamoille County Bar, for many years was a student and resident of Waterville. A biographical sketch of this distinguished gentleman, would be of interest to all; and one, doubtless, will appear in the notice of Morris-town, in the "Gazetteer."

Hox, G. W. HEDDE, now of Morrisville, and present lieutenant-governor of Vermont, also practiced law here for several years.

But, with the historian of one of the Caledonia County towns, I can truly say: "We have neither presidents nor fools, to write about!" The natives and residents of Waterville are industrious, honest and intelligent, and with such we are content.

I suppose Waterville has had her full share of casualties, catastrophes, etc., but I have been able to collect but few incidents in this life. John Herrin's mammoth woollen-establishment was burned to the ground, in the winter of 1852 or '53. Robert Herrin's woollen manufactory, in the upper portion of the village, was destroyed by fire, in December, 1860.

* This portion of Waterville was then a part of Bellmore, and perhaps ought to have been included in the sketch of that town. But, for convenience, I have incorporated the notice of the early settlement, etc., of this section, with that of Waterville.—E. H. W.

A starch factory belonging to Parker Page, in the south-eastern part of the town, was burned, some years since.

In the Spring of 1839, a young man named Byron Sherman, was drowned, while bathing in a then, as now, favorite resort in the waters of North Branch, below the south bridge, in the village. Whitcomb Fuller, a resident of Waterville, was drowned in Peck's mill-pond, while crossing on a raft, in company with others, during the Summer of 1846 or '47.

In the Autumn of 1859, a lad of about 12 years, named Melvin Coddington, living in the eastern part of Waterville, was crushed by the fall of a burning tree, near which, at the time, he was at play; he lived only a few hours after the accident. In 1862 (I think), Mr. Nelson Potter, who had just returned from California, after a long absence from home, while at work in a forest, near his residence, was struck by a falling tree or limb, and almost instantly killed.

I know of no epidemic ever prevailing here, except the diphtheria, to any generally fatal extent. I believe Waterville to be as healthful as any town in Northern Vermont.

In the early settlement of the town, there were, as elsewhere, frequent collisions with wild beasts. Bears were common, and, doubtless, many daring exploits were enacted by the first settlers, in the war of extermination which they waged against this enemy. Panthers, wolves, deer and elk were occasionally seen, and sometimes captured.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

To this important department, I am sorry to say, I have not, for want of time, been able to do justice. I hope to be able to collect a large number of sketches (biographical) of our early and prominent citizens, in time to appear in a future number of the "Gazetteer," [in Vol. III. perhaps.—*Ed.*]

AMOS WILLEY.

one of the first settlers, was born at or near Walpole, N. H., in 1772. In 1795, he arrived at the then gore, purchased a lot of wild land, and commenced to clear away the forest. There were then but seven families in the gore. By industry and perseverance he secured a comfortable home, where for 67 years he lived. He possessed a strong constitution, was temperate in all his habits, respected and honored by all who knew him.

Several of his brothers located near him, in town. Among them was

ABNER WILLEY.

who, for more than 50 successive years, lived upon the same homestead. He was noted for his benevolence and integrity. Many of the early pioneers, borne down with misfortune, had many reasons for blessing him; for none went from his house unaided.

ABIATHAR CODDING

was another of the early permanent settlers. For many years his lot was a severe one, for he had poverty and misfortune, in many shapes, to contend with. But he persevered, and lived to see his large family grow up to affluence. For some thirty years, he was a consistent member of the Christian Church.

SOIL, SURFACE, ETC.

The surface of this township is quite varied; a large portion of it is rugged and mountainous; yet the soil is good, generally, and excellent crops of corn, rye, potatoes and oats, are easily raised. Wheat, I believe, has never been very successfully grown. Though not exclusively adapted for dairying purposes, specimens of as good butter and cheese are annually produced here, as can be found in New England; and quite a large quantity of maple sugar is made here, of a very good quality. Commodious and convenient buildings, and implements of an improved style and utility, are now generally used in the manufacture of the maple's saccharine. The effect of so doing is decidedly perceptible.

Formerly, considerable attention was paid to the cultivation of the apple. Extensive orchards were planted, and many hundreds of barrels of cider were manufactured; but, of late, owing to the ravages of the borer, and, I presume, the want of proper interest and care, our orchards have decayed rapidly. Many of the original trees have been cut down, and some of those that remain present a poor appearance.

Fletcher Mountain lies in the western part of the town; Round Mountain, rising to the height of 3,500 feet, is in the eastern part; while, to the south and east, are located hills of lesser altitude.

Thus, were the surface level, the cultivated portions would very nearly present the form of a triangle. These hills and mountains are plentifully covered with all kinds of timber, indigenous to the Green-Mountain State.

There are no natural ponds; but the town is sufficiently watered by numerous streams

—several of them large enough to furnish a sufficient quantity of mill-power—most of them tributaries of the North Branch.

GEOLOGICAL AND MINERALOGICAL

Not being a practical geologist, I shall, necessarily, be unable to elucidate to a very great extent the geological characteristics of Waterville.*

The rocks are mostly of talcose slate. Many large boulders of this variety are scattered about—probably thrown down from off the sides of the mountains, in a former age, by some herculean power.

A valuable steatite or soap-stone quarry is located in the north-western portion of the town, on the farm of S. L. and S. Hemenway. It is principally used for constructing fire-places, etc., etc. Traditions are extant as to the existence of numerous lead and other mines; but I am, I must confess, of the opinion that an endeavor to discover them would be just about as successful, as to find the imaginary treasures at the end of the rainbow.

But we do possess one attraction, which may, perhaps, properly come under the above caption. About midway between the villages of Waterville and Bakersfield, near the Notch, and, but a few rods from the road, in a westerly direction, is situated the already famous

GREEK MOUNTAIN SPRING.

For several years, this spring had been known for its medicinal properties, but, up to the present year, nothing had been done toward making its many attractions generally known to the public. During the past summer, however, the proprietors, Messrs. Boutell & Wilbur, have fitted up the spring, and the adjacent grounds, in neat order;—curbing it, constructing a plank walk to it from the road, and otherwise adding to the convenience of its visitors. It is now contemplated that a commodious hotel will be erected, near by, another season.

For a more pleasing combination of mountain scenery than that around this spring, the tourist may long search in vain. It is at an elevation of nearly 1,000 feet. A short distance to the W., lies Bald Mountain—its bare ridges and ledges rising abruptly to the height of nearly 2,000 more. To the south, and but 10 m' apart, are the grand and state-

ly forms of Sterling and Mansfield; Round Mountain to the east, Belvidere Mountain, N. E., and several lesser peaks within 5 or 6 miles, standing like so many sentinels around the cooling, sparkling, healing mineral waters, which so beautifully burst and bubble forth from amidst their fastnesses.

From the heights near, to which an accessible path can be easily constructed with but a small outlay of expense and labor, can be taken in, at one view, all these mountains and hills, with lovely vales interlaced, the highly cultivated farms of Lamoille and Franklin counties, with here and there snug and thrifty villages, cosily ensconced, and containing the omnipresent school-house and church, and other peculiar and not-to-be-got-along-without characteristics that mark our Vermont villages.

To the west, and but a few steps from the spring, is a little "lake-of-the-woods," reposing in its quiet sylvan security and simplicity, and where, as another has written, "trout might profusely flourish, were not (unfortunately) the disciples of Izaak Walton so abundant!"

Toward Bakersfield is the Notch, through which the road passes, and nearly equaling its famous namesake among the White Mountains of New Hampshire,—the rocks in some places rising to about 150 feet. In the immediate vicinity, are numerous places of romantic interest; such as "Checkerberry Ledge," "Beaver Meadow," "Blueberry Hill," etc., etc.

When well conducted and capacious hotels shall have been erected for visitors, this enchanted location will become the resort of innumerable invalids and pleasure-seekers.

WOLCOTT.

BY REV. NOAHAS BRANT.

Wolcott lies in the eastern part of Lamoille Co., having Craftsbury on the N., Hardwick on the E., Elmore on the S., and Hyde Park on the W. The town is 6 miles square, diversified with hills and valleys which extend along the Lamoille and its tributaries. Upon this beautiful river, which runs through the town, there are many excellent farms as well as on the Wild Branch coming down from Craftsbury and emptying in to the Lamoille.

The banks of the Lamoille are often made picturesque by craggy rocks rising abruptly,

* The history, &c., of the County, &c., will be preserved, to be inserted in the following chapter, in this volume, of Natural history, by Rev. J. B. Perrey.—ED.

presenting the appearance generally of great sterility. But more generally just beyond these frowning precipices the land is quite level and productive. The soil of the town is generally good and farms, when suitably cultivated, "well repay the tiller's toil."

This town was chartered by the Legislature of Vermont when the State was in that abnormal condition when its territory was claimed by New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts; yet Vermont was governed from within and the rights of the people were as essentially secured to them as in any other State, by her own citizens.

There is something in the date of the charter quite characteristic however of the times, which is the following:

"In testimony whereof I have set hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed the twenty-second day of August Anno Domini one thousand seven hundred and eighty-one the fifth year of the freedom of the State."

This town was chartered to Joshua Stanton and 61 others in 1781; settlements were not made until 1789, when Thomas Taylor and Seth Hubbell took up land in the western part of the town and began to make encroachments on the forests and provide themselves homes. But, in consequence of the remoteness of the town from other settlements, very few inhabitants came in prior to 1800. Mrs. Hubbell the second wife of Seth Hubbell, and who yet lives, informed the writer that in 1806, she made a quilting and invited all the families in town, consisting of 14. The mothers and children coming in the afternoon and the husbands and fathers in the evening.

The records of the proprietors are so deficient that it is difficult to ascertain when the town was organized. But there is a record of a town-meeting held March 31, 1791, of which the following is a copy:

"This day opened the town-meeting of Wolcott at the house of 'Thomas' Taylor and proceeded as follows:

1stly. Chose Hezekiah Whitney Moderator.
2ndly. Chose Robert W. Taylor, Town Clerk.

3dly. Chose Hezekiah Whitney, Selectman.
4thly. Chose Thomas Taylor, Selectman.
5thly. Chose Seth Hubbell, Selectman.
6thly. Voted this meeting adjourned to the first Tuesday of Oct. next, 10 o'clock morn."

The inhabitants did, at that meeting, quite likely, what they have not done in the more prosperous state of the town. They elected

all of their best men to office, for all the citizens of the town were in office.

There is no record of another meeting of the inhabitants of the town for the election of officers until 1794, when there were but four voters in town and Thomas Taylor was elected town clerk, first selectman and constable, and for 30 years held two or more offices besides representing the town for nearly 20 years. There was no difficulty in the selection of a candidate, says one of the old settlers, for a few men came together and voted for Thomas Taylor, representative, and the others remained at home about their business.

At a proprietor's meeting held at Bennington May 20, 1791, it was voted to give Thomas Taylor and Hezekiah Whitney the privilege to pitch 100 acres of land for building a saw-mill and another 100 for building a grist-mill, provided the saw-mill should be finished the following November and the grist-mill sometime in 1792. But from the transactions of the proprietors at their meeting July 4th it is inferable that the mills were not built, for they took a note of Levi Taylor and Hezekiah Whitney of 20£ to be forfeited if they did not get a saw-mill in running order by the first of December 1792, and a similar note of Thomas Taylor to be paid if he did not build a grist-mill by the 21st day of July 1793. As no farther notes were taken relative to the mills, it is probable they were built.

From this period onward the settlement of the town progressed slowly, valuable lands for years remaining unsettled for causes unknown to the writer.

Wolcott unsettled before the Revolutionary War, has no thrilling incidents and stirring anecdotes to enliven her history. And if the reader shall infer that the inhabitants killed about as many bears as were killed in other towns in general, it will be just as profitable perhaps, as to write out the wonderful bear stories which tradition has conveyed to us. And so of the depredations made among the innocent calves and sheep, by these prowlers of the forest.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

In 1818, a Congregational church was formed, consisting of 8 members, 3 males and 3 females. The church has never been large and has never had a settled minister. It has had some seasons of prosperity but emigration

has made such drafts upon it at different times that it has always been small.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

was formed about the same time as the Congregational, and, at different periods, has had much prosperity, but the same causes which have diminished the Congregationalists, have enfeebled the Methodists and made it difficult for them to sustain the institutions of religion. There has however gone out from this church some very acceptable clergymen who are now doing good service elsewhere.

THE FREE-WILL BAPTISTS

have also had a small church, which has but few members left.

SETH HUBBELL

of Norwalk, Ct., came into the town in April 1789. His early days were spent in the service of his country. He was at Valley Forge with Washington during those winters of darkness and suffering and often supplied the wants of his comrades by his skill in fishing. He was employed in the hospital much of his time, because he had some knowledge of medicine. He was with Washington at Yorktown, continuing in the service until the end of the war.

In a few years after the close of that struggle, he left Connecticut and came to Wolcott, conveying his family and household goods on a sled, drawn by a yoke of oxen and a horse. When within about 109 miles of Wolcott, one of his oxen gave out, but he managed to keep on, compelling the faltering one to bear his end of the yoke in the forenoon, then turning him forward, in the afternoon he took his place beside the other ox. When he arrived at Johnson his sick ox gave out finally. He brought hay for him upon his back from Cambridge for 10 days when he died.

Aided by some of the citizens, he reached Esq. McDaniel's in Hyde Park. From this house (the last before arriving at Wolcott) he commenced his journey on snow-shoes upon the track made by Esq. Taylor and wife the day previous.

Mrs. Hubbell walked this distance with the same appendages as her husband, and the two children accompanying them were able to walk in the path without shoes. Three of his children, too small and feeble to walk so far, were left at Esq. McDaniel's and subsequently brought into town on his back, one at a time, as well as his household goods.

When they were settled in their log house,

which he built the year before, this fearless man exclaimed: "I have got to the end of my journey and nearly to the end of my property." Amid these gloomy circumstances, his family subsisted for 3 weeks on the flesh of a moose which he purchased of Capt. Joe, the famous well known Indian, for many years a faithful friend of the white man, paying him with his shirt which he took off at the time of the purchase. The catching of a mable was quite a help, whose skin he carried 50 miles and sold it for a half bushel of wheat with which he returned to his family.

While laboring to clear up the meadow, which is now broad and fertile, when faint for the want of food, he was accustomed to take a trout from the river, where there was then an abundance, broil and eat it without salt or bread. And when winter came he would penetrate the dense forest where his unerring aim was sure to lay low an antlered moose, which must be borne to his family on his back. In this manner he lived until he was able to supply his family with the necessities of life, from the soil.

Mr. Hubbell was a good and pious man. He died in 1832, at the age of 73, leaving his rich, beautiful farm to his son, who with his son still possesses and lives upon it. His second wife, whom he married in 1805, still lives, at an advanced age, at the dear old homestead, and is a noble specimen of the women of the past.

THOMAS TAYLOR

was a leading man in town for many years, and, during his life, held more offices than any other man in town.

He came the day before Mr. Hubbell with his wife and two children, on snow-shoes, but was not subjected to so many hardships, as he had more means. His resolution and energy enabled him to overcome the difficulties of a new settlement. His wife was able to materially aid him, deeming it no injury to her reputation to gather sap in the spring on snow-shoes and to aid her husband in clearing land. Mr. Taylor was a man in whom his fellow townsmen had unbounded confidence which he never abused.

Luke Guyre and Hezekiah Whitney lived in the same neighborhood with Mr. Hubbell and Mr. Taylor and were valuable citizens doing much by their perseverance and enterprise to forward the interests of this little settlement in the woods.

The descendants of these four men, the first settlers of the town, are among the best inhabitants, living near or upon the old homesteads with the comforts and luxuries of life to which their worthy ancestors were strangers in their pioneer life.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Many improvements have been made since the early settlements of Wolcott. One of recent date is worthy of more than a passing notice. It is a factory where hones and boxes are manufactured on a large scale. The hones are made from a quarry found near the establishment which seems inexhaustible. The whetstones and hones are very useful and are sold in large quantities in different portions of the United States, taking the place of those imported from Scotland. Also a large quantity of polishing powder is prepared, boxed and sent far and wide, to brighten the silver and the knives and forks of the housekeeper.

The boxes are turned from solid wood as if by magic, 52 have been turned in a minute. These are sent to all parts of the United States and exported in large quantities. The machinery for turning these boxes is unique and accomplishes the work as if guided by reason.

A village is growing up around this manufacturing establishment quite rapidly and altogether seems to give new life to the town.

PATRIOTISM.

When the harsh notes of war sounded by the booming of the cannon at Sumter, our young men flew to arms, leaving their various employments as Putnam did his plow. 134 responded to the call and did good service. Many a hard-fought battle witnessed to the bravery of our sons. We have however to mourn the loss of 32 who never returned; many of whom fell on the field while others died in the hospitals, of wounds and disease; some of whom were prisoners at Andersonville and Salisbury. We can speak of one thing which many towns cannot: we have five to pass to our credit against another rebellion, that is, we have furnished five more than the required number.

This town which has been much affected by emigration to the far West, and whose resources have been mainly undeveloped till recently, seems likely to improve more and more. In addition to the manufacturing interests named, there is evidently mineral

wealth which, when brought out, will be the source of much profit. A copper mine has been discovered which is regarded as quite rich. And when all our resources are more fully developed, we hope for better things.

LETTER AND PAPERS FROM MR. HORACE HARRICK.
Wolcott, June 5th, 1869.

Miss Hemenway—Ed. Vt. Gaz.

In my husband's absence I reluctantly reply to yours of May 20th, for the reason, mainly, that I cannot do so satisfactorily from the imperfection of the records and my inability to search what there are, so as to answer your inquiries as you wish. I have asked the town clerk if he would not, for "Wolcott's sake," attend to the matter, but he cannot, for the pressure of business. I have also asked another person, who had considerable to do in the enrollment of the militia during the late rebellion, but he cannot attend to it, so I see not but poor Wolcott must suffer.

As I find, will name things leaving it to you to arrange in the best order.

Names of those who were residents of Wolcott, that enlisted in the service of the U.S. to put down the rebellion, from 1861 to 1865.

Names.	Reg. Co.	Remarks.
Edwin S. Drew,	1 F	
Thad. O. Graves,	2 H	
Win. A. Pierce,	3 E	
Charles Jones,	"	
S. P. Blise jr.	" A	
Charles B. Guyer,	3 E	
Harison W. Jones,	"	Died June 30, '63.
Wm. H. Jones,	"	
Alanson Pierce,	"	
Sherman S. Pinney,	"	
Aaron Taylor,	"	
Nathaniel K. Jones,	"	
Francis L. Meritt,	"	
Hiram P. Smith,	"	Des. Nov. 11, '62.
Orinal M. Tillotson,	"	Died.
Philo Warren,	"	
Wm. Welch,	"	
Alva S. Whitney,	"	Died Jan. 21, '63.
Newel Whitney,	"	
F. S. Chatterton,	3 H	
James H. Bolton,	"	
Wm. P. Merrill,	4 G	
Orril Whitney,	"	Died.
Geo. P. White,	"	Dis.
Ulysses Nichols, 4	K	Deserted.
Franklin A. Crane, 5	D	
Charles Carter,	"	Des. Dec. 18, '62.
John L. Pilch,	"	Died Nov. 23, '61.
Julian Scott,	"	Died Nov. 6, '61.
Franklin A. Bailey,	"	Died Nov. 20, '61.
Porter Crane, jr.	6 H	
Geo. C. Blise,	"	Died.
Orrin Blodget,	"	Died.
Dan'l C. Philbrook,	7 E	Died Aug. 14, '62.
H. H. Preston,	"	

Horace Woods,	8	A	Henry J. Fisher, 11 D
Gorman Smith,	"	Pria. Died at home.	Joshua S. Whitney, "
Stephen C. Albee,	"		Henry H. Colburn, "
Rich C. Brown,	"		O. M. Tillotson, " Died Oct. 7, '64.
Ames Bailey,	8	D Died June 22, '62.	Luther Woods, "
no. W. Bailey,	"		Jno. S. Andrew, "
Sam'l A. Bailey,	"	Died Sept. 28, '62.	Mark L. Andrews, 11 D
Simon E. Bailey,	"	Killed Sept. 4, '62.	Geo. W. Baker, "
Robert Marcy,	8	E Died 1863.	Albert Brown, "
Leonard Thompson,	"	Dis. and died May 13, '63.	Richard J. Estes, "
Edwin S. Drown,	"	Killed Sept. 4, '62.	Eben. Farnsworth, "
John Colgrove,	8	G	Russel J. Chafey, " Died Dec. 18, '63
Wm. B. Russ,	"		Albert A. Collins, "
A. H. Dorman,	"		Gustave Fisher, "
Orin J. Putnam,	"	1 year, wounded.	Jno. S. Sargent, "
Marcus D. Scott,	"	Killed in battle.	Geo. B. Smith, 11 L
David Pierce,	"		Almond J. Potter, 11 M Died May 19, '63.
E. P. Fairman,	17	C	Russel D. Warren, 11 L Died Feb. 13, '64.
Jno. W. Farr,	"	Wounded and dis.	Ira Pierce, 11 I
Lyman Godfrey,	"		David H. Wheeler, "
Breno Newell,	"		Samuel Giles, "
Lester A. Tillotson,	"	Died.	Geo. S. Brown, 11 L
Charles G. Noyes,	17	E	Carol A. McKnight, 11 C Deserted.
Wm. H. Ormsby,	"		Wm. C. Tolman, 11 F Died at Andersonville, Dec. 22, '63
Melvin S. Peck,	"		
David K. Stone,	17	F	Levi Taylor, "
Levi Collins,	"		Martin M. Whitney, 11 L
Thad. P. Hubbell,	1	F Cavalry.	Moses J. Leach, 13 E Died Jan. 18, '63.
Wm. P. Martin,	"	Died Nov. 1861.	Hiram C. Wolcott, "
Abijah F. Whitney,	"	Cavalry.	Chas. W. Whitney, " Wounded at Gettysburg, died July 3, '63.
Charles W. Ransom,			
2d Battery.			
Alvin Vaughn,		2d B Died.	Gerry W. Rouson, 11 L
Franklin Nichols,		"	Abial C. Wolcott, 13 E
Isaac C. Vaughn,		"	Mervin H. Wheeler, 13 H
3d Battery.			
James E. Wheeler, 3d	"		Thomas Collins, "
Joseph Gilcreas,	"		Orrin D. Peck, 13 E
Amasa Hall,	"		Total, 131
Charles Gifford,	"		
George Guyer,	12	U.S. Infantry.	
Geo R Estes,	8	A	
Lucius S. Estes,	"		
Wm. A. Albee,	"		
Jno. H. Sanborn,	9	H	
Frank. J. Burnell,	9	I	
David K. Titus,	9	H	
Died in Hospital.			
		Dec. 12, '62.	
James A. Graves,	"		
Chas. E. Freeman,	"	Died Aug. 24, '64.	
at Andersonville.			
Luke Kenney,	"	Died Sept. 27, '63.	
Jacob J. Robbins,	"		
Ira C. Sandborn,	"		
James R. Steen,	"		
Charles H. Sweany,	"		
Richard H. Morse,	"		
Israel J. Currier,	"		
Richard M. Bailey,	"		
Jno. H. Poor,	10	G	
Benj. Hall,	"		
Joseph O. Freeman,	10	B	
Isaac Godfrey,	"		
Jacob Godfrey,	"		
Harry Nichols,	11	A	
Died at Andersonville, Oct. 17, '64.			

Mr. Herrick must have added the three drafted men who furnished substitutes, through mistake, to have the number 134. With regard to the missing 32, I can give no farther account.

The town was named after one of the original proprietors, Major Gen. Oliver Wolcott. The other proprietors were—Joshua Stanton, John Fellows, Mathew Mead, Aaron Comstock, Samuel Middlebrooks, Isaac Lewis, Clap Raymond, Abijah Taylor, Levy Taylor, Ozias Marvin, Gamaliel Taylor, Jno. Pynoger, Wm. Chamberlain, David Phelps, Zelediah Lane, Joseph Cook, Thomas Philips, Roger Lane, Samuel Lane, James Waterous, Samuel Lee, Theodore Sedgwick, Wm. Bacon, Paul Dewey, Peter Parrit, Jona. Pettibone, Abram Stevens, Benj. Seyley, John Adams, Zach. Fairchild, Lemuel Kingsbury, Stephen Lawrence, Elizabeth Stanton, Joshua Stanton, Rufus Herrick, Seth Austin, Joel Baulding, Benjamin Durkee, Giles Pettibone, Juddah Burton, Solomon Tyler, Hez. Lane, Wm. Dean, David Crocker Dean, Wm. Goodrich,

John Sedgwick, David D. Forest, Derrick J. Geois, Ezra Fellows, Gad Austin, Sylvia Morgan, Elisha Tyler, Wm. Fellows, John Ashley, Steven Dewey, Benjamin Keyes, Enoch Shephard, John Fellows, jr., Enoch Shephard, jr., Samuel Shed, Joseph Goodrich, John Watson, David Piscley, Dan'l Shephard.

P. S. I have just learned the three drafted men procured substitutes, but their names are not recorded in the books I have copied the names from, so they must be omitted. I am sorry it is so. The whole number is 134, as Mr. Herrick, had it. There has been no record kept of the ministers of the various denominations. Seth Hubbell was in the Revolutionary war, volunteered from Connecticut before coming to Wolcott. A. S. H.

THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS.

BY ELD. A. C. BORDEAUX.

In A. D. 1852—60, under the labors bestowed occasionally by Elders James White, C. W. Sperry, S. Pierce, and others, several in Wolcott and vicinity embraced the seventh day sabbath, under the doctrine of Christ's soon coming. During, and subsequent to that time the sabbath keepers in Wolcott had entertained several general meetings and conferences for the friends in Vermont. In 1862, those in Wolcott were organized in a church; they built a house of worship in Taylorsville, about three-fourths of a mile east of Wolcott village; and, that year, in the month of October, the first annual session of the "Vermont State Conference of Seventh-Day Adventists" was held in their new meeting-house. This church has become enfeebled by death and removal of families. Their report to the Vermont State Conference, last year, shows, number of members, 25; No. of S. S. scholars, 14; and amount of S. B. pledged to the Conference for the year, \$130,78.

They were favored, much of the time with the services of Eld. A. S. Hutchins, who has resided in Wolcott village since 1864.

May 5th, 1869.

[We subjoin here a reprint of the only book or pamphlet, so far as our knowledge extends, written in Wolcott, by which it appears the second settler was the first author in the town. We are indebted for the pamphlet to Rev. Malcom Douglass, of Windsor.

—Ed.]

NARRATIVE

Of the sufferings of Seth Hubbell in his beginning a settlement in the town of Wolcott, in the State of Vermont: Danville, Vt., E. & W. Eaton, printers, 1828.

This narrative was written for the private use and gratification of the sufferer, with no intention of its ever appearing before the

public, but certain reasons connected with his present circumstances have induced him (by the advice of his friends) to commit it to the press. It is a simple narration of real facts, the most of which many living witnesses can now attest to. The learned reader will excuse the many imperfections in this little work: the writer not being bred to literary knowledge, is sensible of his inability to entertain the curious; but if his plain and simple dress can reach the sympathy of the feeling heart, it may be gratifying to some. It may also serve to still the murmurings of those who are commencing settlements in the neighborhood of plenty, and teach them to be reconciled to their bitter fate, and duly appreciate the privileges they enjoy, resulting from the toils of the suffering few who broke the way into the wilderness.

In the latter part of February, 1789, I set out from the town of Norwalk, in Connecticut, on my journey for Wolcott, to commence a settlement and make that my residence; family consisting of my wife and five children, they all being girls, the eldest nine or ten years old. My team was a yoke of oxen and a horse. After I had proceeded on my journey to within about one hundred miles of Wolcott, one of my oxen failed, but I however kept him yoked with the other till about noon each day; then turned him before, and took his end of the yoke myself, and proceeded on in that manner with my load to about fourteen miles of my journey's end, when I could get the sick ox no further, and was forced to leave him with Thomas W. Connel, in Johnson; but he had neither hay nor grain for him. I then proceeded on with some help to Esq. McDaniel's in Hyde-park: this brought me to about eight miles of Wolcott, and to the end of the road. It was now about the 20th of March; the snow not far from four feet deep; no hay to be had for my team, and no way for them to subsist but by browse. As my sick ox at McConnel's could not be kept on browse, I interceded with a man in Cambridge for a little hay to keep him alive, which I backed, a bundle at a time, five miles, for about ten days, when the ox died. On the 1st of April I set out from Esq. McDaniel's, his being the last house, for my intended residence in Wolcott, with my wife and two oldest children. We had eight miles to travel on snow-shoes, by marked trees—no road being cut: my wife had to try this new mode of traveling and she performed the journey remarkably well. The path had been so broken by snow-shoes as to bear up the children.

Esq. Taylor, with his wife and two small children, who moved on with me, had gone on the day before. We were the first families in Wolcott: in Hyde-park there had two families wintered the year before. To the east of us it was eighteen miles to inhabitants, and no road but marked trees: to the south, about twenty, where there was infant settlements, but no communication with us.

and to the north, it was almost indefinite, or to the regions of Canada.

I had now got to the end of my journey, and I may say almost to the end of my property, for I had not a mouthfull of meat or kernel of grain for my family, nor had I a cent of money to buy with, or property that I could apply to that purpose. I however had the good luck to catch a sable. The skin I carried fifty miles, and exchanged for half a bushel of wheat, and backed it home.

We had now lived three weeks without bread; though in the time I had bought a mace of an Indian, and backed the meat five miles, which answered to subsist upon. I would here remark that it was my fate to move on my family at that memorable time called the "scarce season," which was generally felt through the state, especially in the northern parts in the infant settlements: no grain or provision of any kind, of consequence, was to be had on the river I made. I had to go into New-Hampshire, forty miles, for the little I had for my family till harvest, and this was so scanty a pitiable that we were under the painful necessity of allowing the children till we had a supply. The three remaining children that I left in Hyde park, I brought, one at a time, on my back on snow-shoes, as also the whole of my goods.

I moved from Connecticut with the expectation of having fifty acres of land given me when I came on, but this I was disappointed of, and was under the necessity soon after I came on of selling a yoke of oxen and a horse to buy the land I now live on, which reduced my stock to but one cow; and this I had the misfortune to lose the next winter. That left me wholly destitute of a single bough of a creature: of course the second summer I had to support my family without a cow. I would here notice that I spent the summer before I moved, in Wolcott, in making preparation for a settlement, which, however, was of no avail to me, and I left the summer, and to forward my intended preparation, I brought on a yoke of oxen, and left them, when I returned in the fall, with a man in Johnson, to keep through the winter, on certain conditions; but when I came on in the spring one of them was dead, and this yoke of oxen that I put off for my land was made of the two surviving ones. But to proceed, in the fall I had the good fortune to purchase another cow; but my misfortunes still continued, for in the June following she was killed by a singular accident. Again I was left without a cow, and here I was again frustrated in my calculations; this last cow left a fine heifer calf that in the next fall I lost by being choked. Soon after I arrived, I took two cows to double in four years. I had one of my own besides, which died in calving. In June following, one of those taken to double, was killed while fighting: the other was found dead in the yard both of which I had to replace. In the same spring, one of my neighbor's oxen hooked a

bull of two years old, which caused his death soon after. Here I was left destitute—no money to buy, or article of traffic for one: but there was a door opened. I was informed that a merchant in Haverhill was buying snake-root and siccily. This was a new kind of traffic that I had no great faith in; but I thought to improve every means or semblance of means in my power. Accordingly, with the help of my two oldest girls, I dug and dried a horse load, and carried this new commodity to the merchant; but this was like most hear-say, reports of fine markets, always a little way ahead, for he knew nothing about this strange article, and would not even venture to make me an offer; but after a long conference I importuned with the good merchant to give me a three year old heifer for my roots, on certain conditions too tedious to mention. I drove her home, and with joy she was welcomed to my habitation, and it has been my good fortune to have a cow ever since. Though my faith was weak, yet being vigilant and persevering, I obtained the object, and the wilderness produced me a cow.

When I came into Wolcott, my farming tools consisted of one ax and an old hoe. The first year I cleared about two acres, wholly without any team, and being short of provision was obliged to work the chief of the time till harvest with scarce a sufficiency to support nature. My work was chiefly by the river. When too faint to labor, for want of food, I used to take a fish from the river, broil it on the coals, and eat it without bread or salt, and then to my work again. This was my common practice the first year till harvest. I could not get a single potato to plant the first season, so scarce was this article. I then thought if I could but get enough of this valuable production to eat I would never complain. I rarely see this article cooked, but the thought strikes my mind; in fact to this day I have a great veneration for this precious root. I planted that which I cleared in season with corn; and an early frost ruined the crop, so that I raised nothing the first year: had again to buy my provision. My seed corn, about eight quarts, cost me two and a half yards of whitened linen, yard wide, and this I had to go twenty miles after. Though this may be called extortion, it was a solitary instance of the kind; all were friendly and ready to assist me in my known distress, as far as they had ability. An uncommon degree of sympathy pervaded all the new settlers, and I believe this man heartily repented the act, for he was by no means indigent, and was many times reminded of it by way of reproof.

My scanty supply of bread-corn made it necessary to improve the first fruits of harvest at Lake Champlain, to alleviate our distress, it being earlier than with us. Accordingly, on the last of July or first of August, I took my sickle and set out for the Lake, a distance of better than forty miles. When I had got there, I found their grain was not ripe enough

to begin upon; but was informed that on the Grand Isle they had begun their harvest. I was determined to go on, but had nothing to pay my passage. I finally hired a man to carry me over from Georgia for the small compensation of a case and two lances that I happened to have with me; but when I had got on to the Island, I found I was still too early. There was no grain ripe here, but I found the most forward I could, plead my necessity, and stayed by the owner till I got one and a half bushel of wheat, and worked for him to pay for it: it was quite green; I dried it and set out for home; but my haste to get back prevented my drying it sufficiently. I found a boat bound for Mansfield's mills, on the river Lamoille, and got my grain on board, and had it brought there free from expense. I got it ground or rather mashed, for it was too damp to make meal. I here hired my meal carried on to Cambridge borough for my sickle, and there got it ground the second time, but it was still far from good meal. From the Borough I was so fortunate as to get it home on a horse. I was a fortnight on this tour. My wife was fearful some accident had happened, and sent a man in pursuit of me, who met me on my way home. I left my family without bread or meal, and was welcomed home with tears; my wife baked a cake, and my children again tasted bread.

I had the good fortune to buy on trust, the winter after I lost my corn, of a man in Cambridge, twenty four miles from home, twelve bushels of corn, and one of wheat. This, by the assistance of some kind friends, I got to Esq. McDaniel's. I also procured by digging on shares in Hyde park, twelve or thirteen bushels of potatoes. This grain and potatoes I carried eight miles on my back. My common practice was one half bushel of meal and one half bushel of potatoes at a load.

The singular incidents that took place in getting this grain on, though tedious to mention, may be worthy of notice. Soon after I set out from home, some time in the month of March, it began to rain, and was a very rainy day and night. The Lamoille was raised—the ice became rotten and dangerous crossing—many of the small streams were broken up. The man of whom I purchased the grain was so good as to take his team and carry it to the mill. The owner of the mill asked me how I expected to get my meal home. I answered him as the case really was, that I knew not. The feeling man then offered me his oxen and sled to carry it to the Park, and I thankfully accepted his kind offer. He then turned to the miller, and directed him to grind my grist toll free. While at the mill a man requested me to bring a half hogshead tub on my sled up to Johnson. By permission of the owner of the oxen, he put the tub on the sled, and it was a providential circumstance: for when I came to Brewster's branch, a wild stream, I found it broken up, run rapid and

deep. At first I was perplexed what to do. To go across with my bags on the sled would ruin my meal; I soon thought of the tub; this held about half of my bags; the other half I left on shore, and proceeded into the branch and crossed with safety. Though I was wet nearly to my middle, I unloaded the tub and returned into the branch, holding the tub on the sled, but the stream was so rapid, the tub being empty, that in spite of all my exertions I was washed off the sled and carried down the stream, holding on to the tub, for this I knew was my only alternative to get across my load. At length I succeeded in getting the tub to the shore, though I was washed down the stream more than twenty rods, sometimes up to my armpits in the water, and how I kept the tub from filling in this hasty struggle, I know not, but so it was. The oxen, though turned towards home, happily for me, when they had got across the stream, stopt in the path, till I came up with the tub. I then put in the other half of my load, and succeeded in getting the whole across the branch, and traveled on about three miles and put up for the night. Wet as I was, and at that season of the year, it is easy to conceive my uncomfortable situation, for the thaw was over, and it was chilly and cold. In the morning I proceeded for home—came to the river; not being sensible how weak the ice was, I attempted to cross, but here a scene ensued that I can never forget. When about half across the river, I perceived the ice settling under my oxen. I jumped on to the tongue of my sled, and hastened to the oxen's heads and pulled out the pin that held the yoke. By this time the oxen were sunk to their knees in the water. I then sprang to the sled, and drew it back to the shore, without the least difficulty notwithstanding the load, and returned to my oxen. By this time they had broken a considerable path in the ice, and were struggling to get out. I could do nothing but stand and see them swim round—sometimes they would be nearly out of sight, nothing scarcely but their horns to be seen—they would then rise and struggle to extricate themselves from their perilous situation. I called for help in vain; and to fly for assistance would have been imprudent and fatal. Notwithstanding my unhappy situation, and the manner by which I came to the oxen, &c. I was not terrified in the least—I felt calm and composed;—at length the oxen swam up to where I stood and laid their heads on the ice at my feet. I immediately took the yoke from off their necks; they lay still till the act was performed, and then returned to swimming as before. By this time they had made an opening in the ice as much as two rods across. One of them finally swam to the down stream side, and in an instant, as if lifted out of the water, he was on his side on the ice, and got up and walked off; the other swam to the same place and was out in the same way. I stood on the opposite side of the opening, and saw with

ishment every movement. I then thought, and the impression is still on my mind, that they were helped out by supernatural means; most certainly no natural cause could produce an effect like this; that a heavy ox six and a half feet in girth, can of his own natural strength heave himself out of the water on his side on the ice, is too extraordinary to reconcile to a natural cause:—that in the course of Divine Providence events do take place out of the common course of nature, that our strongest reasoning cannot comprehend, is impious to deny; though we acknowledge the many chimeras of superstition, ignorance and barbarism in the world; and when we are eye witnesses to such events, it is not for us to doubt, but to believe and tremble. Others have a right to doubt my testimony: but in this instance, for me to doubt would be perjury to my own conscience, and I may add ingratitude to my Divine Benefactor. In fact a signal Providence seemed to direct the path for me to pursue to procure this grain. Though I was doomed to encounter perils, to suffer fatigue and toil, there was a way provided for me to obtain the object in view. In the first onset I accidentally fell in with the man of whom I purchased at the Park. I found he had grain to sell. I requested of him this small supply on trust: we were strangers to each other—a peculiar friend of mine, happening to be by, volunteered his word for the pay. I knew not where nor how to get the money, but necessity drove me to make the purchase, and in the course of the winter I was so fortunate as to catch sable enough to pay the debt by the time it was due. Though I hazarded my word, it was in a good cause—it was for the relief of my family, and so it terminated. But to return. I had now gone to the extent of my ability for bread corn, but was destitute of meat; and beef and pork were scarcer in those times. Accordingly I had to have recourse to wild meat for a substitute, and had the good luck to purchase a moose of a hunter; and the meat of two more I brought in on shares—had the one for bringing in the other. These two were uncommonly large—were judged to weigh seven hundred weight each. The meat of these three moose I brought in on my back, together with the large bones and heads. I backed them five or six miles over rough land, cut up by sharp ridges and deep hollows and interpersed with underbrush and willows, which made it impracticable to pass with a hand sled, which, could I have had, would have much eased my labor. A more laborious task was this than that of bringing my meal, &c., from the Park.

My practice was to carry my loads in a bag to tie the ends of the bag so nigh that I could but comfortably get my head through, so that the weight of my load would rest on my shoulders. I often had to encounter this hardship, in the time of a thaw, which made the task more severe, especially in the latter part of winter and fore part of the spring,

when the snow became coarse and harsh, and will not so readily support the snow-shoe. My hold would often fail without any previous notice to guard against it—perhaps slide under a log or catch in a bush and pitch me into the snow with my load about my neck. I have repeatedly had to struggle in this situation for some time to extricate myself from my load, it being impossible to get up with my load on. Those who are acquainted with this kind of burden may form an idea of what I had to encounter—the great difficulty of carrying a load on snow-shoes in the time of a thaw, is one of those kinds of fatigue that it is hard to describe, nor can be conceived but by experience. It is wearisome at such times to travel without a load; but with one, especially at this late season, it is intolerable, but thaw or freeze, my necessities obliged me to be at my task, and still to keep up my burthen. I had to draw my fire-wood through the winter on a hand sled: in fact, my snow-shoes were constantly hung to my feet.

Being destitute of team for four or five years, and without farming tools, I had to labor under great embarrassments: my grain I hoed in the three first years. After I raised a sufficiency for my family, I had to carry it twelve miles to mill on my back, for the three first years: this I had constantly to do once a week. My common load was one bushel, and generally carried it eight miles before I stopped to rest. My family necessities once obliged me to carry a moose hide thirty miles on my back, and sell it for a bushel of corn, and bring that home in the same way.

For a specimen of the hardships those have often to encounter who move into the wilderness, I will give the following, that took place the winter after I came on: We had a remarkable snow, the first, of consequence, that fell; it was full two feet deep. Our communication was with the inhabitants of Hydepark, and it was necessary for us to keep the road, or rather path, so that we could travel; we were apprehensive of danger, if we did not immediately tread a path through this snow. I was about out of meal, and had previously left a bushel at a deserted house about five miles on the way. I agreed with Esq. Taylor, he being the only inhabitant with me, to start the next day on the proposed tour. We accordingly started before sunrise; the snow was light, and we sank deep into it. By the middle of the day it gave some, which made it still worse; our snow shoes loaded at every step; we had to use nearly our whole strength to extricate the loaded shoe from its hold. It seemed that our hip joints would be drawn from their sockets. We were soon worried—could go but a few steps without stopping; our fatigue and toil became almost insupportable—were obliged often to sit down and rest, and were several times on the point of giving up the pursuit, and stop for the night.

but this must have been fatal, as we had no axe to cut wood for a fire; our blood was heated, and we must have chilled. We finally, at about dusk, reached the deserted house, but was in effect exhausted. It seemed we could not have reached this house had it been two rods further: so terrible is the toil to travel through deep snow, that no one can have a sense of it till taught by experience. This day's journey is often on my mind; in my many hard struggles it was one of the severest. We struck up a fire and gathered some fuel that lay about the house, and after we had recovered strength, I baked a cake of my meal. We then lay down on some hewn planks, and slept sound till morning. It froze at night; the track we had made rendered it quite feasible traveling. The next day I returned home with my bushel of meal.

Another perilous tour I will mention, that occurred this winter. It was time to bring on another load of meal from Esq. McDaniel's. I proposed in my mind to go early the next morning. There had been a thaw, and in the time of the thaw a man had driven a yoke of oxen from Cabot, and went down on my path, and trod it up. The night was clear—the moon shone bright, and it was remarkably cold. I awoke, supposing it nearly day, and set out, not being sensible of the cold, and being thinly clad I soon found I was in danger of freezing, and began to run, and jump, and thrash my hands, &c. The path being full of holes, and a light snow had just fallen that filled them up, and I often fell, and was in danger of breaking my limbs, &c. The cold seemed to increase, and I was forced to exert my utmost strength to keep from freezing: my limbs became numb before I got through, though I ran about every step of the eight miles, and when I got to McDaniel's the cocks crowed for day. I was surprised upon coming to the fire to find that the bottoms of my moccasins and stockings were cut and worn through, the bottoms of my feet being entirely bare, having cut them by the holes in the path, but notwithstanding the severity of the frost, I was preserved, not being frozen in any part. Had I broken a limb, or but slightly sprained a joint, which I was in imminent danger of doing, I must have perished on the way, as a few minutes of respite must have been fatal.

In the early part of my residence in W. Cott, by some means I obtained knowledge of there being beaver on a small stream in Hardwick; and desirous to improve every means in my power for the support of my family, and to retrieve my circumstances, I determined on a tour to try my fortune at beaver hunting. Accordingly, late in the fall, I set out in company with my neighbor Taylor on the intended enterprise. We took what was called the Coos road, which was nothing more than marked trees: in about seven miles we reached the stream, and proceeded up it about three miles further, and searched for beaver, but were soon convinced that they

had left the ground. We, however, set a few traps. Soon after we started it began to rain, and before night the rain turned to a moist snow that melted on us as fast as it fell. Before we reached the hunting ground, we were wet to our skins; night soon came on—we found it necessary to camp (as the hunters use the term); with difficulty we struck up a fire; but our fuel was poor, chiefly green timber—the storm increased—the snow continued moist; our bad accommodations grew worse and worse; our fire was not sufficient to warm us and much less to dry us; we dared not attempt to lay down, but continued on our feet through the night, feeding our fire and endeavoring to warm our shivering limbs. This is a memorable night to me—the most distressing I ever experienced; we anxiously looked for day. At length the dawn appeared, but it was a dismal and a dreary scene. The moist snow had adhered to every thing in its way; the trees and underwood were remarkably loaded, were completely hid from sight—nothing to be seen but snow, and nothing to be heard but the cracking of the bended boughs under the enormous weight, we could scarcely see a rod at noon day. When light enough to travel, we sat out for home, and finding it not safe to leave the stream for fear of getting bewildered and lost, we followed it back; it was lined the chief of the way with beaver meadow, covered with a thick growth of alders; we had no way to get through them but for one to go forward and beat off the snow with a heavy stick. We thus proceeded, though very slowly, down the stream to the Coos road, and worried through the ten miles home at the dusk of the evening, nearly exhausted by fatigue, wet and cold, for it began to freeze in the morning; our clothes were frozen stiff on our backs; when I pulled off my great coat it was so stiff as to stand up on the floor. In order to save our traps we had to make another trip, and one solitary muskrat made up our compensation for this hunting tour.

A painful circumstance respecting my family I must here mention; In the year 1806 we were visited with sickness that was uncommonly distressing, five being taken down at the same time, and several dangerously ill. In this sickness I lost my wife, the partner of my darkest days, who bore her share of our misfortunes with becoming fortitude. I also lost a daughter at the same time, and another was bedrid about six months, and unable to perform the least labour for more than a year. This grievous calamity involved me in debts that terminated in the loss of my farm, my little all; but by the indulgence of feeling relatives I am still permitted to stay on it. Though I have been doomed to hard fortune I have been blest with a numerous offspring; have had by my two wives seventeen children, thirteen of them daughters; have had forty-seven grandchildren, and six great grandchildren, making my posterity seventy souls.

I have here given but a sketch of my most important sufferings. The experienced farmer will readily discover, that under the many embarrassments I had to encounter, I made but slow progress in clearing land; no soul to help me, no funds to go to; raw and inexperienced in this kind of labor, though future wants pressed the necessity of constant application to this business, a great portion of my time was unavoidably taken up in pursuit of sustenance for my family; however reluctant to leave my labor, the support of nature must be attended to, the calls of hunger cannot be dispensed with. I have now to remark, that at the present time, my almost three score years and ten, I feel the want of those forced exertions of bodily strength that were spent in those perils and fatigues, and have worn down my constitution to support my decaying nature.

When I reflect on those past events, the fatigue and toil I had to encounter, the dark scenes I had to pass through, I am struck with wonder and astonishment at the fortitude and presence of mind that I then had to bear me up under them. Not once was I disengaged or disheartened; I exercised all my powers of body and mind to do the best I could, and left the effect for future events to decide, without embarrassing my mind with imaginary evils. I could lay down at night, forgetting my troubles, and sleep composed and calm as a child; I did in reality experience the just proverb of the wise man, that "the sleep of the laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much." Nor can I close my tale of sufferings without rendering my feeble tribute of thanks and praise to my benign Benefactor, who supplies the wants of the needy, and relieves the distresses of that in his wise Providence has assisted my natural strength both of body and mind to endure those scenes of distress and toil.

County of Orleans, Nov. 1824.

The undersigned, having read in manuscript the foregoing Narrative, and having lived in habits of intimacy with, and in the neighborhood of Mr. Hubbell at the time of his sufferings, we are free to inform the public, that we have no doubt but his statements are in substance, correct. Many of the circumstances therein narrated we were at the personally knowing to, and are sensible there might be added without exaggeration, in many instances wherein he suffered.

THOMAS TAYLOR, *Justice of Peace.*
DARIUS FITCH, *J. of Peace.*
JOHN McDANIEL, *J. P.*
JESSE WHITNEY, *J. P.*

Welcott represented by Thomas Taylor in '01, '02, '05, '07, '11, '12, '14, '20; Ephraim Ladd in '12, '27; Jona. Smith, 1829; Jesse Whitney, 1831, '33; Nathaniel Jones, 1834; Ephraim Ladd, 1836, '42; Isaac Pennock, Jr., 1837, '39; George H. Whitney, 1838; Porter Crane, 1840; Thineas L. Benjamin, 1845; Daniel G. Pennock, 1847; Lyman Titus; Larned Pennock, 1850.—DEMISO.]

LAMOILLE COUNTY PAPERS AND ITEMS.

A NARRATIVE

Of the treatment with which the American prisoners were used, who were taken by the British and Hessian troops on Long Island, York Island, &c., 1776. With some occasional observations thereon.

BY JAMES FITCH.

Dear Bro.:—As one of the most melancholy ideas attending a state of confinement in exile like ours, is that of being separated from those whom the laws of nature hath made most desirable and agreeable to us, and for whose welfare and happiness we naturally feel the greatest anxiety, but yet are deprived of the agreeable privilege of intelligence from them; it may therefore be supposed that any one who hath fallen into so unfortunate a situation would gladly embrace an opportunity of communicating any material intelligence to a friend. Having according to my usual custom kept a diary during the course of my captivity, making a brief memorandum of such occurrences as happened, by the help of which, together with such particular circumstances as were yet retained within my memory &c., I have formed the following narrative with a design of communicating them to my friends at home, if Divine Providence should present an opportunity.

The many disadvantages attending the circumstance of my writing may be a sufficient excuse for the vulgar and irregular manner in which it appears; but as to the certainty of the facts related, I have been myself personally knowing to most of them, and such as did not happen within my own personal observation I have collected from authors whose veracity is not to be doubted. If this should be so fortunate as to reach you, I hope, after reading it, you will communicate it to my family; but I desire that it may not be lost or destroyed, as it may be useful to me hereafter; in case I should be so fortunate as to survive this captivity. Wishing all happiness, to my friends in particular, and my country in general, I am, dear sir,

Your affectionate Bro. JABEZ FITCH.

New Lots, 2d of April, 1777.
To ELISHA FITCH, Esq.

A NARRATIVE.

It appears, by the various usage with which we have been treated during the course of our tedious imprisonment, that Divine Providence hath not been more parti-

cular in forming the different features, and various statures of mankind than it hath been in the foundation of the various dispositions, and capacities of mind. Nor doth there appear to ocular view a greater distinction between the well-proportioned courtier or citizen in a decent and beautiful dress, and the most deformed Asian butcher or American savage in their murdering or hunting uniforms, than an attentive observer may discover betwixt the person whose mind is animated with sentiments of virtue and humanity and friendship to mankind and the insolent clown who knows no satisfaction but in acts of cruelty, slaughter and rapine. Each of the foregoing characters has frequently fell under our observation during the course of our confinement; the former treating us with politeness and humanity and acts of friendship, endeavoring to minister to our relief, and as much as possible, thereby alleviating our sufferings; while the latter were ever treating us with the most savage insolence, malice and cruelty, endeavoring to augment, as much as possible, and make every part of our sufferings as great as their narrow capacities could raise them.

It also appears that many with whom we have been concerned, who seemed clothed with the greatest appearance of gentleness and disposed to show the greatest acts of humanity and friendship, by a short time's experience, are found to have their hearts and tongues placed at as great a distance from each other as the cities of London and New York. In consequence of which it hath not been uncommon for us to find that, on the fairest promises of assistance and relief, on any particular exigence, no more hath been seen or heard of the fair promisor, perhaps, for some weeks or months; and then, if through accident or necessity they happen to fall in our way, a very slighty or evasive apology is sufficient to justify their neglect of poor prisoners, who are altogether in their power; they also seemed to expect that we gratefully acknowledge to them every favor we receive, even from the Almighty himself.

It would be impossible to rehearse the many instances of insult with which we have been treated, especially in the former part of our captivity, when those unthinking mercenaries vainly supposed they had little more to do than to ravage a rich and plentiful country, deserted by its inhabitants, and also

to treat us who were so unfortunate as to fall into their hands, with as much insolence as their narrow, though savage capacities were capable of; yet it ought to be mentioned, to the honor of some, both of the army and the inhabitants, there were some who treated us with humanity, and endeavored to protect us from the insults of others. I, myself, was so happy as to fall into the hands of a party of this kind, when first taken prisoner. It was part of the 57th Reg't, who used me with some degree of civility, although some particular officers were very liberal with their favorite term, rebel, and did not forget to remind us, now and then, of a halter, &c.; they did not rob or strip me of my clothing, but only took my arms and ammunition, and, after keeping me in the field sometime, in confinement, with several others, under a strong guard; we were sent off to Gen. Grant's quarters at Gowaynas. In this march, we passed along the front of several brigades of Hessians, who were paraded on several eminences, in order of battle. They made a very warlike appearance, and, as no power appeared, at that time, to oppose them, their whole attention seemed to be fixed on us nor were they by any means sparing of their insults, but their officers, especially, represented to the life, as far as their capacities would admit, the conduct of infernal spirit under certain restrictions.

Having passed those savage insults, we at length came on to a hill, near the place where we at first engaged the enemy in the morning. Here we were met by a number of insolent soldiers, among whom was one woman, who appeared remarkably malicious and attempted, several times, to throw stones at us. We were informed by one of the guard that her husband had been killed in this day's action. We were then conducted down to a barn near the water-side, where we were driven into a yard, among a great number of officers and men who had been taken before us.

Soon after we came here, Capt. Jewett was brought here with a number of others, and confined with us. Capt. Jewett had received two wounds with a bayonet, after he was taken,—one in the breast, the other in the bowels, and stripped of his arms and part of his clothes. He languished with great pain until Thursday following, when he died.

Serg't Graves was also stabbed in the thigh with a bayonet, after he was taken with Capt.

Jewett; of which wound he recovered,—although he afterward perished in prison, with many hundred others, at New York.

While we were confined here, we were visited by many regular officers, by whom we were asked many questions. Some of them seemed inclined to insult us, although they might think it in a polite manner. One of them asserted, with great confidence, that many of our principal officers had permission from Government, to accept commissions in the Continental service &c. After being some time confined in this yard, Capt. Jewett and some others who were wounded, were ordered to some other place, in order to have their wounds dressed; and I saw no more of them that night.

When it began to grow dark, the officers who were here confined, were ordered to an adjacent house, where we were kept confined in a very dirty room, the two following days and nights. While we were here, we were visited by a number of Regular officers, some of whom treated us with proper respect and others with mean and low-lived insolence,—despising and ridiculing the mean appearance of many of us, who had been stripped and abused by the savages under their command; nor did they forget to remind us of the British laws against rebellion, treason &c., with many of their own learned comments thereon, which seemed to give them wonderful consolation.

Early next morning, Capt. Jewett came to us, in excessive pain with his wounds, which had already been dressed, but yet, notwithstanding the applications of several of the enemy's surgeons, especially one Dr. Howe, a young Scotch gentleman, who treated him with great civility and tenderness, he languished till Thursday following, viz., the 29th of August, at about 5 o'clock in the morning, when he expired, and was buried in an orchard nigh said house, at about 8 o'clock the same morning, with as much decency as our present situation would admit. I, myself, was indulged by Gen. Grant, at the application of Maj. Brown, who attended us at this place, to attend the captain's funeral. The aforesaid Maj. Brown treated us with great civility and complaisance, during our confinement in this place, and endeavored to make our accommodations as agreeable as possible. Gen. Grant, also, was so good as to send us, with his compliments, two quarters of mutton well cooked, and several loaves of bread,

which were very acceptable to us, as most of us had eaten nothing since the Monday before.

On Thursday the 29th, some time in the afternoon, Maj. Brown informed us that we were soon to be sent on board the fleet, and that the Pacific (a large transport ship) was prepared to receive us; about the same time a number of officers and men, belonging to the navy, came on shore in order to conduct us on board, and at about 4 o'clock we were ordered into the boats, being obliged to wade about 200 yards on the flats before we came to water sufficient to float the boats. It also rained very hard most of the time while we were crossing the bay, for the Pacific lay over on the other side, close under Staten Island. The officers, being about 24 or 25 in number, were carried chiefly in one boat, and the men, being between 300 and 400, in several other boats, and had their hands tied behind them.

In this situation, we were carried past several ships, where there appeared great numbers of women on deck, who were very liberal of their curses and execrations. They were also not a little noisy in their insults—but clapped their hands, and used other peculiar gestures, in so extraordinary a manner, that they were in some danger of leaping overboard, in their surprising ecstasy.

But, at length, we arrived at the Pacific, which was a very large transport ship. We climbed up her side, and soon after we came on board, found that our accommodations were to be but very coarse; for notwithstanding Maj. Brown had informed us, while we were at Gowaynas, that the officers were to have the liberty of the cabin &c., yet Mr. Dun, the master of the ship, acquainted us that we were all—both officers and men, without distinction, to be shut down below deck; accordingly, at about sunset, we were all driven down the hatches, with as many vile curses and execrations as that son of perdition, with his infernal understrappers, could express.

When we came down into this dungeon we found very indifferent quarters, for both the lower decks were full of dirt, and the excessive rains which had fallen of late had driven in so plentifully as to quite cover them, and so great a number of men, treading the dirt and water together, soon made the mortar or mud near half over our shoes. Besides all these inconveniences, there were no kind of platforms or places prepared for our lodging

but what were so cluttered with artillery, carriages, rough pieces of timber, rigging &c., that there was not a sufficiency of room for a man to lie between them; nor was there sufficiency of room in the whole assigned us, for but little more than half of our number, anyhow, to lie down at one time. To add yet more, if possible, to our calamity, some time in the evening a number of the infernal savages came down with a lantern, and loaded two small pieces of cannon with grape shot, which were placed aft of a bulk-head, and pointed through two ports for that purpose, in such a manner as to rake the deck where our people lay,—telling us at the same time, with many curses, that, in case of any disturbance or the least noise in the night, they were to be immediately fired on the damned rebels.

In this unhappy situation, we passed three tedious nights; nor was day-time much more agreeable; for, although some of us were suffered to come up on deck a part of the time, yet we were insulted by those black-guard villains in the most vulgar manner: nor was our supply of provision much unsimilar to our other usage, especially in the necessary article of water, of which we were not allowed any that was fit for a beast to drink, although they had plenty of good water on board, which was used plentifully by the seamen, &c.

The next morning after we came on board this ship, we found there was one Lieut. Dowdswell with a party of marines on board, for our guard. This Mr. Dowdswell treated us with considerable humanity, and appeared to be a gentleman; nor were the marines, in general, so insolent as the ship's crew.

While I was here confined, I requested one Spencer the mate of the ship, to do me the favor of laying away a regimental coat and hat which belonged to the late Capt. Jewett, in some safe place, so that I might have them again when I should be removed to any other place; on which he had the impudence to insult me in the most rude manner, and swore by his Maker that no damned rebel's clothes should ever be found in his possession; but yet, it seems that notwithstanding this firm resolution, his mind soon altered, for, although I kept the most critical watch over those articles, together with my own watch and coat, which I could not conveniently wear in the day-time, yet, among those artful thieves,

they were stolen from me on deck, and, when search was made for them, I, by the generous assistance of Mr. Dowdswell, found them in the gun-room, in the immediate care of this good Mr. Spencer, who had been so peculiarly cautious about meddling with rebels' clothing.

On the 31st, Mr. Loring, the commissary of prisoners, came on board and took down the names and rank of the officers and names of the men. He treated us with complaisance, and gave us encouragement of further indulgence. He also informed us that Col. Clark and many other of our officers were confined at Flatbush, and that a ship would soon be provided for the reception of all the officers, so they might be by themselves, and not crowded with the privates without distinction.

Until now, we had been made to believe that we were to be sent to Europe, and that no cartel for exchange of prisoners would be admitted; but we soon found the gross representations of those sons of falsehood to be so extraordinary that no dependence might be placed on any of their assertions; for we were informed by them that they had taken 3,000 American prisoners in the action of the 27th, beside great numbers killed, which we knew to be false, as it was a larger number than were that day engaged. They also stated, a short time after we were taken, that they had either killed or taken almost every general officer in our army and that they had taken New York, and destroyed a great part of the Continental army, ten times, before they had landed a man on that Island; and that Gen. Burgoyne, with a numerous and powerful army, both of English and French, was within a day's march of Gen. Howe's army; that the Indians were ravaging the frontier towns throughout the country,—sacrificing men, women and children without distinction, and that the Continental Congress had broken up with great confusion,—the members running off, to make their escape from the British army. These, and many other inconsistent representations, were constantly made to us; nor were such statements made by the vulgar soldiers and sailors only, but frequently asserted by officers and others who pretended to be gentlemen, with the greatest confidence.

On Sunday, the 1st of September, in the morning, we were removed on board the ship, Lord Rochford, commanded by one Lambert, an Englishman. This man was, indeed, very sovereign and tyrannical in most of his con-

duct, as well as vulgar and vile in his conversation; but yet, not so egregiously insolent and void of all humanity and generosity, as Mr. Dun, who commanded the Pacific. But, we soon found ourselves more crowded, here, than we had been before—this ship not being more than half as large as the other, on which account most of the officers, among the prisoners, lodged on the quarter deck; and, indeed, we thought this favor quite an indulgence, although, some nights, we were quite wet with the rain, &c.

The same day that we were removed on board the Lord Rochford, she hove up, and fell down through the Narrows; after which she came to in the bay, off against the new brick meeting-house, where she lay awhile after the king's troops took possession of New York.

Sept. 3d, many of us wrote to our friends in the American army, with expectation of sending our letters by a flag of truce, which we had the promise of being favored with; but our letters, most or all of them, somehow, failed reaching our camp; for, though the officers confined in other places, afterward received their baggage &c., in consequence of this flag, yet we who were confined on board this ship received none of ours: but my own, in particular, was unfortunately lost in our army's retreat from New York, as I was afterward informed.

This day our officers, who had been confined at Flatbush, were brought on board the scow, Mentor, which lay nigh to us, and with which we were too well acquainted afterward, for, on the 5th, we were removed on board this scow, which was our prison for a long time.

Our accommodations were but inferior, although better than we had had in either of the other ships; for we were now but about ninety in number, and the field officers had the liberty of the cabin, &c.; although the other officers had no other place for lodging than forward of the steerage, between decks, and there but scant room for all to lie down at the same time.

This scow was commanded by one Davis, a very low-lived, worthless fellow; yet, happily for us, his capacity was not sufficient to do any one much harm, although we were, now and then, under the necessity of holding a severe wrangle with him, on many occasions. We had also a guard of marines constantly on board, by whom we were sometimes highly insulted.

When we first met on board the Mentor, we spent considerable portions of our time in relating to each other the particular circumstances of our being taken, and also the various treatment with which we met on the occasion: nor was this a disagreeable entertainment, in our melancholly situation. But it seems that most of the officers and men who were first confined at Flatbush, fell into the hands of the Hessians troops, and were generally treated in a more savage manner, if possible, than we who were first confined at Gowayn's, and had been taken by the British troops; and, although many had been robbed and murdered by them in a scandalous manner, yet it is said that the Hessians generally treated those who fell into their hands with more cruelty and insolence than the Britains; for it seems that the Hessian officers, though of never so high rank,* were not inactive in this shameful practice of stripping, robbing, insulting and murdering the unfortunate Americans who fell within the limits of their power. The present appearance of our officers and men is an incontestable proof of these facts; for many of them still remain almost destitute of clothes—several having neither britches, stockings, nor shoes; many of them when first taken were stripped entirely naked; although some others present, who had some small degree of humanity in their composition, were so good as to favor them with some dirty, worn-out garments, just sufficient to cover their nakedness; and in this situation we were made objects of ridicule for the diversion of those foreign butchers.

One Sam Talmon, an Indian fellow belonging to the 17th Reg't., after he was taken was stripped by the barbarians, and set up at a short distance as a mark for them to shoot at for diversion, or practice; by which he received two severe wounds, one in the neck, the other in the arm. But although it appeared that their skill in the use of fire-arms was not sufficient to despatch him, and that yet it afterward appeared that they were sufficiently skilled in the cruel art of starving with hunger, cold, &c., to destroy him, with many hundred others who perished in New York.

On the 26th, Gen. Woodhull, of Long Island Militia, was sent from the Mentor to the hospital.

* Corporal Raymond, of the 17th Reg't., after being taken and stripped, was shamefully insulted by Gen. Dehlgater (in his own person), who was so low-lived as to seize Raymond by the hair of the head, throw him on the ground, &c.

tal at Newstreet. He was an aged gentleman, and was taken by a party of the enemy's Light-horse, at Jamaica; and although he was not taken in arms, yet those blood-thirsty savages cut and wounded him on the head, and in several other parts of the body, with their swords, in a most inhuman manner, of which wounds he died at the hospital; and, although the director of those affairs took but little care to preserve his life, yet they were so generous to his lady as to indulge her with liberty to carry the General's corpse home, and bury it with decency.

Soon after this there was a new disposition made of prisoners, the Europeans being assigned a ship by themselves, most of whom were soon compelled to enlist into the King's army; many of the Americans were afterward compelled by hunger and other cruel usages from the hands of those unrelenting barbarians, to follow the example of the Europeans, and for want of perfect sustenance, undertake in the inhuman and scandalous employment of butchering their countrymen. A remarkable instance of this was exhibited not long before they were set on shore at New York, when they were kept several days without any provision at all, and for the full term of nine days not suffered the privilege of any fire to cook what little provision they had. On the 12th most of the officers who were prisoners received a considerable quantity of baggage, &c., in consequence of the late flag, which had been sent to New York at our request; but I myself, with the other four officers of our regiment, who had been first sent on board the Pacific, did not receive a single article; by which we concluded our letters had miscarried, consequently our friends had no knowledge whether we had been killed or taken in the late action.

While we lay confined in this place we frequently heard a heavy firing of cannon, up toward the city; but more especially on the 15th, when there was a very extraordinary cannonade, and we were soon after informed that the King's troops this day landed on York Island.

On Saturday, the 21st, at about 1 o'clock in the morning, we observed a very considerable light to the northward, which continued until after daylight, which we supposed to be the burning of some buildings, and as it continued awhile after daylight, and was then succeeded by a very great smoke, which lasted most of the day, we concluded that the fire might be in the city of New York. This conclusion was soon after confirmed by many reports which we heard, with the most gross and futile misrepre-

sentations of the circumstance of this melancholy catastrophe; when it was asserted to us with great confidence, that the rebels, as they insolently called them, had set fire to the city and that great numbers of them were detected in the very act, many of whom were immediately hanged on the spot, and others committed to prison in order for trial, who would, undoubtedly, be put to death with more formality.—These and many other such false and futile representations were made to us on this occasion without considering that the Americans might have destroyed the town (if so inclined) without the least hazard, a few days sooner, while it was yet in their own possession; nor was futile accusation propagated by the vulgar and ignorant only, but Gen. Robertson himself was pleased to intimate something of it in a proclamation which he issued sometime after; although he might, with equal truth and propriety, have accused the Americans with being the cause of the eclipse of the sun, which happened on the 9th of January, following.

While we lay thus confined, we were also favored with the perusal of Lord and Gen. Howe's famous proclamation, promising to the Americans, on certain conditions, the indulgence of full power and privilege of existence, &c. But this proclamation, it seems, was for a limited time; yet his Majesty's commissioners, on the expiration thereof, were graciously pleased to renew it for the full term of sixty days longer.

On Sunday, the 22d, all the ships which had prisoners on board, together with the Experiment and Resolution, (Men of war) moved up through the Narrows and came to off between Redhook and Gibbet Islands, in the centre of a great number of men of war and frigates among whom were the Eagle and Rainbow, &c.

So it seems we were now sufficiently guarded against every kind of casualty, except insult, hunger, sickness, or death. We were now in plain sight of the city, and had a particular view of that part where the late fire had been, although it made a very desolate and melancholy appearance.

On Monday, the 23rd, we observed the enemy were very busy in transporting troops, &c. over into the Jerseys; the Americans having considerable camp at that time at Bergen, small town up a little distance from the water—they had, also, some small redoubts or batteries, from which we frequently observed the firing of cannon, &c.; but never learned the consequence. While we lay here we also observed the enemy destroying the works which

we had erected at Redbook. They set fire to them about this time, which burned for several days.

We were, also, about this time, informed that a number of prisoners, who had been brought from Quebec, were soon to be sent out on exchange. This intelligence gave us some gleam of hope, that in our turn we should be indulged with the same favor; although we have since found to our sorrow, that those affairs have been conducted with the greatest partiality.

On Tuesday, the 1st of October, all the ships that had prisoners on board, with the Resolution, (man of war) moved up the North River as far as opposite the college, where they came to and lay until after the prisoners were landed at New York. We received orders, this evening, to be in readiness to land next morning, although we were held in suspense while that Monday following; and the next day Capt. Davis ordered a large cable coiled away in the place where we lodged, so that a number of us had no other lodging the five following nights, than on this cable; which was much more uncomfortable than the deck itself. The seamen, also, about this time, began to overhaul the hold, and hoisted out great numbers of large water-boats, which had lain there many years; and, by striking out the water and mud, the decks were kept continually covered while we remained on board; the weather at this time being chilly and cold, our circumstances were rendered more disagreeable than usual.

On Friday, the 4th, there was a number of ships came up to town, which we suppose, had newly arrived; many of them had troops on board, and we observed the landing of a number of Light-Horse from them; and we were also, soon after informed that the King's army, about this time, received a considerable reinforcement; among whom, it was said, was a regiment of Waldecker, several of Hanoverians and Brunswickers. We were also informed that Gen. Kniphausen, of the Hessians, arrived about this time.

On Monday, the 27th, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, we were disembarked and landed at the ferry stairs, near the Bevis Market, where we remained on the wharf waiting for directions from the commissary while near sunset, when Mr. Loring conducted us to a very large house on the west side of Broadway, and in the corner south of Warren street, near Bridewell, where we were assigned a small yard back of the house, and a stoop in front, for a walk.—We were also indulged with liberty to pass and

repose to an adjacent pump in the street. We had signed a parole before we left the Mentor; but yet were not allowed to walk out until after the taking of Fort Washington; so that we were closely confined in this place near six weeks; and, although the provisions furnished us by the commissary were insufficient to preserve the connection between soul and body, yet the charitable people of this city were so good as to afford us very considerable relief on this account. But it was the poor and those in low circumstances only, who were thoughtful of our necessities; and provisions were now grown so scarce and excessive dear, so that it was impossible for them to furnish a sufficiency for the whole number of prisoners—yet their unparalleled generosity was undoubtedly the happy means of preserving many lives, notwithstanding such great numbers perished with hunger.

When we first came to this house, we found here a number of American officers, who had been made prisoners since we were, among whom was Col. Selden, Col. Hart, Col. Moulton, &c. They had been first confined, for several days, in the City Hall, but since were removed to this place. Col. Selden had been some time sick of a fever, of which he died the Friday following, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon.—His corpse was provided with a coffin, and decently buried in the new brick church-yard, the next day. Most of the officers who were prisoners were indulged with liberty to attend his funeral. In the latter part of his sickness, he was attended by one Dr. Thatcher, of the British army, whose kindness to him and several other gentlemen who were sick in this place, aught to be remembered with gratitude.

Those gentlemen having been made prisoners near twenty days later than we were, were able to give us very considerable information from our army. They gave us a particular account of their retreat from Long Island, &c., which had been performed with much less loss than had been represented to us. They also informed us of the death of Maj. Chapman, killed in the action of the 15th of Sept., when they were taken prisoners in our army's retreat from New York. When we were confined at this house, great numbers of the inhabitants of the city were imprisoned, chiefly in consequence of false and injurious informations by their malicious neighbors. But time soon discovered the ground and malignity of these zealous informers, who were afterwards treated with the neglect and contempt their conduct had justly merited, and

their honest neighbors were set at liberty from their unjust confinement. A similar piece of policy afterward appeared in the Jerseys while the King's troops made such rapid progress in that State after the taking of Fort Washington, &c.; where the pretended friends to British government, in order to recommend themselves to favor with that party in the present contest, seized on their honest neighbors, brought numbers of them prisoners into New York, pillaged their houses and confiscated their estates: yet justice seems soon to pursue them in this zealous frenzy, when the American army, pursuing that of the Europeana, takes possession of the dwellings of these malignant traitors, devoting their estates to the pious use of defending their country's just rights and liberty; and although many of their persons were so lucky as to escape the just rage of their injured countrymen, yet were obliged to skulk away into New York for the protection of the King's troops, and are now reduced from a state of affluence to a very scarce sustenance or want of the necessary support of life, and are also become objects of contempt and insult to the British army, while every honest American views them with the greatest abhorrence and detestation.

About the time we were landed in New York, Gen. Howe, having made several unsuccessful attacks on Fort Washington, and the adjacent lines of the American army, removed the remaining body of his troops up East River, landing them at West Chester, from whence they proceeded to White Plains.

During the aforesaid movement of the army, we heard a great variety of reports, generally greatly to the disadvantage of the provincials; but it seems there was no considerable number of prisoners brought into the city until after the taking of Fort Washington, although there were great numbers of wounded both of British and Hessians, who were generally conveyed to the hospitals in the night. Yet notwithstanding all their endeavors to secrete their bad success, it appeared by credible information, that soon after the taking of Fort Washington, their number of wounded in the hospitals here and on Long Island did not amount to less than two thousand, and of consequence we concluded they must have had some killed, so that the advantage obtained could not have been without a very considerable loss.

On Saturday, Nov. 16th, early in the morning, we heard a heavy cannonade up to the Northward, which continued considerable time, soon after which we were informed again,

that Fort Washington, with a great number of prisoners, was taken by the King's troops; but as we had heard the same report many times before, we at first gave but little credit to it; yet we soon after found it to be too true, on the Monday following the prisoners were brought into the city, where they were confined in Bridewell and several churches; some of them were soon after sent on board a ship for confinement; and on Tuesday, the 19th, a number of officers were sent to the place of confinement, among whom were Col. Rawlings, Col. Robby, Maj. Williams, &c. Rawlings and Williams were wounded; there were also some other wounded officers brought here, among whom was one Lieut. Hanson, a young gentleman from Virginia, who was shot through the shoulder with a musket ball, of which wound he died the 2d of Dec.

By those gentlemen taken at Fort Washington, we received some late intelligence from our army, and among other important events they acquainted us of the death of Col. Knott, a very useful officer, who was killed in action on York Island the 16th of Sept.

During our confinement in this house, we were often treated with the greatest insolence by the King's troops, and many of the charitable inhabitants who attempted to afford us assistance were also insulted, and frequently denied admittance when they came to visit us. We were also insulted in the most low-lived manner by those who pretend to be friends to our government, and by worthless refugees of our own countrymen, who exercised their foul tongues, as a continual scourge for us, after we were admitted to parole.

November 20th, most of the officers who were now prisoners were indulged with liberty to walk the streets within the bounds of the city, from sunrise 'till sunset; which indulgence was continued as long as we remained in the city; nor was this enlargement at all disagreeable, as we had suffered almost three months in close confinement, great part of which time we had been in the most disagreeable situation. But yet we frequently met with insults in the streets, and when we visited those friendly people who had used us with humanity, and visited us in our close confinement, they were often insulted on our account.

Having obtained the aforesaid indulgence, first objects of our attention were the poor who had been unhappily captured with us, who were landed about the same time we were, and confined in several churches and on

large buildings; and although we had often received intelligence from them, with the most deplorable representations of their miserable condition, yet when we came to visit them, we found their suffering vastly superior to what we had been able to conceive; nor are words sufficient to convey an adequate idea of their unparalleled calamity. Well might the prophet say: "They that be slain with the sword are better than they that be slain with hunger; for they pine away," &c. Lament. iv. 9. Their appearance, in general, resembled dead corpses rather than living men. Indeed great numbers had already gone to their long home, and the remainder appeared far advanced on the same journey. Their accommodations were in all respects vastly inferior to what a New England farmer would have provided for his cattle; and although the commissary pretended to furnish them with two-thirds of the allowance of the King's troops, yet it was often observed, that they were cheated out of half of that. They were, also, many times neglected from day to day, and received no provisions at all. They were, also, frequently imposed upon in regard to the quality as well as the quantity of their provisions—especially in the necessary article of bread—of which they often received such rotten and mouldy stuff as was entirely unfit for use. There was, indeed, pretension of accommodations for the sick; and a large number of the most feeble were removed down to the Quaker meeting-house, on Queen Street, where many hundreds of them perished in a much more miserable situation than the dumb beasts, while those whose particular business it was to provide them relief paid little or no attention to their unparalleled sufferings. This house was under the superintendence of one Dr. Dubuke, who was an European born, but had dwelt many years in America, and had been at least once convicted of stealing; in consequence of which fact, not finding the country very agreeable for his profession, he, with many others of like character, had fled here for protection. It is said that this fellow often made application of his cane among the sick instead of other medicine. Nor was there any more solemnity or ceremony bestowed on these miserable sufferers, after they were dead than while living; for their bodies were thrown out on the ground, where they lay almost naked, exposed to the weather, though never so stormy. Indeed it is said that some of them were exposed to the devouring of swine and other greedy animals, in a most inhuman and ridiculous manner. How-

ever this might be, they were most of them buried—although it was in a manner very uncommon for the interment of human bodies, many of them being thrown into the ground in a heap, almost naked, where they were slightly covered over with earth.

Although this beastly treatment of these senseless corps does not affect their persons—yet, when considered in connection with their treatment of the living, it shows the unnatural and savage and inhuman disposition of the enemy into whose hands we have fallen, and whose character, notwithstanding all their boasts of lenity and humanity, will bear a just comparison with those whose tender mercies are cruel.

When we attempted to visit the prisoners at the churches, in their miserable situation, we were frequently repulsed and denied admittance by the guard, who often treated us with the greatest insolence—driving us back with their bayonets, swords or canes. Indeed I have often been in danger of being stabbed for attempting to speak with prisoners in the yard.

There was no considerable amount of prisoners sent out until about the 21st of December, when a large number were embarked on board a ship, in order to be sent to New England.—What privates of the 17th regiment remained living were included in this number; but about one half of them had already perished in prison. I was also afterward informed that the winds were unfavorable—and their accommodations and provisions on board of the ship being very similar to what they had been provided with before, a large proportion of them yet perished before they could reach New England: so it is to be feared but very few of them lived to see their native homes.

Soon after the aforesaid ship sailed for New England, there were large numbers of prisoners sent off by land, both to the southward and eastward; so that when the officers were removed over to Long Island in the latter part of January, there remained but very few of the privates in the City, except those who had been released from their miserable confinement by death, which number was supposed to be about 1800.

It may be observed that Gen Robertson, so famous for politeness and humanity, was commanding officer in New York during the aforesaid treatment of the prisoners. It has been said that Gov. Skeene, who had been long confined a prisoner in Connecticut, was so humane as to visit the prisoners at the churches, and manifested great dissatisfaction at their ill-

usage, and also several other gentlemen of the British army had signified the same disapprobation of their ill treatment; yet I was never able to learn, that the poor sufferers received any advantage thereby.

Nov. 25th, Mr. Rapellye, a rich tory who had belonged to Brookline, on Long Island, and had been taken upon account of being inimical to his country, and lately confined at Norwich, Ct., but had obtained leave to return to this city on parole of honor, under pretense of furnishing a number of the prisoners here, who belonged to that neighborhood with necessaries for their support, I, myself, being included in the aforesaid number. This Mr. Rapellye came to our quarters and treated us with great complaisance, making us many fair promises of affording us assistance and relief; but as he had but just arrived, he must have a little time to make the necessary preparation for that purpose, and would call on us again very soon.

Soon after this the New England officers, having received but very little cash from their friends in the country since they had been captured; and most of them who had watches and other valuable articles, which had escaped the pillaging of the troops, had been obliged to dispose of them to procure the necessary supports of life; the poor men confined in the churches, &c., being in a perishing condition for want of support; the aforesaid officers, therefore, requested liberty for one of their number to go home on parole, to secure money, &c., for the whole; and in consequence of this request, Major Wells was indulged with liberty to go to Connecticut for that purpose, and the officers wrote to their friends by him for such assistance as they thought would be needful. But we who had had such fair promises from Mr. Rapellye wrote to our friends we had dependence on him for assistance; but I have not yet learned that this fair promiser hath paid any other attention to his engagement but to renew that lie as often as any application hath been made to him by the officers for assistance; and although some of our friends were so good as to send us some relief by Major Wells, notwithstanding our dependence on Mr. Rapellye, yet we might have all perished for all any assistance from him.—But yet it seems his conduct is all of a piece; for I understand that he has paid no more regard to his honor in returning to Norwich, according to his parole, than he has to his

many promises made to us; for I am informed that he yet remains in New York, or at Brookline. I am also informed that one Mr. Jones, of New York, who had, likewise, been confined at Norwich with Mr. Rapellye, and on the same account, obtained liberty to return to New York soon after him, and that on his return to New York, soon after him, and on his leaving Norwich, he generously offered his landlord, Mr. Witter, to afford assistance to such of the prisoners as he should recommend for the purpose, whereupon Mr. Witter desired him to furnish Lieut. Brewster and another brother-in-law of his, who were then prisoners in New York, with such assistance as their circumstances should require, which Mr. Jones engaged punctually to perform, in consequence of which engagement, Mr. Witter neglected to send a favor of money, &c. which he had then prepared for the purpose by Major Wells, who was then at home, and soon to set off for New York. But he, Mr. Witter, wrote to Lieut. Brewster by the Major, that he might depend on being supplied by Mr. Jones, according to the aforesaid engagement; yet it seems that this good Mr. Jones, like his brother Rapellye, when he became restored to his butlership, remembered not Joseph; nor did he pay the least regard to his aforesaid engagement; for, after Lieut. Brewster had several times applied for some assistance agreeable thereto, he was at length informed that Mr. Jones had removed with his family to the eastward part of Long Island. The two foregoing instances are sufficient to give a just idea of the honor and gratitude of the New York tories.

November 28th, Col. Allen came to our quarters; he had been employed in the Northern army the fore part of the war, and was taken prisoner in some part of Canada, about fourteen months before, from whence he was transported to Europe in irons; after which he was brought to America, while the British fleet lay at Sandy Hook, last summer; from whence he was sent back to Halifax; and now is again brought back to this place, where he had lately arrived, and this day came on shore. He gave us a very particular and interesting account of his adventures, and has since been an agreeable companion to us in our tribulation.

December 2d. several officers received letters from their friends in the American army by some of which we were informed that

some hard money had been prepared to be sent here for the use of some of the prisoners; but that the commanding officer had refused to suffer it to be brought in. Who this over-cautious American Gen. was, we were not able to learn with certainty, but whatever he was, we are not greatly obliged to him for his peculiar frugality.

The 15th we were informed that Gen. Lee was taken prisoner, which report we gave but little credit to for several days, but finally found it too well evidenced for disbelief.

On the 16th, Lieut. Col. Clark, of the 17th Reg't, died, at about one in the morning; and his corpse was decently interred, the evening following, in the new brick church-yard. A large number of the officers who were prisoners attended his funeral. He had been sick of a lingering disorder most of the time since we landed from on board the Mentor.

On the 17th Dr. Kyes, a prisoner from Connecticut, was taken sick of the small pox at our quarters. He was removed a few days after to a hospital prepared for that purpose, where he died on Sunday, the 29th, as I was afterwards informed.

The small pox, now being considerably spread in the city, several of us who had not had that infectious distemper, removed our quarters to several other places, where we thought ourselves less exposed to the infection, and were admitted into the families of our charitable friends, where we were entertained as long as we continued in the city, with the greatest humanity and tenderness, although many of us were, at present, able to make them but a very indifferent reward for their peculiar generosity. Soon after this, many of our officers who had not had the small pox, took the infection by inoculation, most of whom had the disease very favorably.

After the taking of Fort Washington, a considerable part of the King's army crossed the North River, with the intention of trying their fortune in the Jerseys, on which the Americans evacuated Fort Lee, and retreated before them to the interior part of the State. But whether this retreat was a movement of necessity or policy, we have not, as yet, been able to learn; although the former hath been assigned with great assurance in all publications, as well as common report here; yet the consequences of this movement carrying a very considerable appearance of the latter, we yet remain in doubt; nor, indeed do we

much care what the cause was, since we have it from good authority that the consequences thereof have been favorable to the Americans; for, notwithstanding all our suffering of every kind, and the tedious delay of our exchange, &c.; yet we esteem ourselves embarked in the common cause, and expect to stand or fall with our country.

About the same time the aforesaid division of the King's army marched into the Jerseys, another division thereof were embarked on board a fleet prepared for the purpose and sailed from this port. The place of their destination was for some time concealed from us; but we were afterward informed that they took possession of Rhode Island, which the Americans had evacuated. But yet it seems that Gen. Howe found himself under a necessity of recalling the greater part of this division of the army before the expiration of the winter, in order to reinforce the other division in the Jerseys.

During the aforesaid movements, the wonted insolence of the troops and tories was by no means at all abated, while they, with peculiar satisfaction, were continually using the word rebel, with the same degree of pleasure and propriety that the Roman clergy, &c., in Europe, had done the word heretic, in some of the late centuries. The newspapers which seem to be the only article of those people, and from which they only collect their articles of faith, will give a tolerable idea of their manner of address, &c.; for, indeed, there appears to be a very considerable degree of consistency between their faith and manners.—I shall therefore insert a short passage from their prophet, Hugh Gaine, which is contained in that part of his prophecy dated Dec. 9, 1776, and is as follows, viz.: "It is said by some persons who have lately seen the rebel forces, they are the most pitiable collection of ragged, disappointed mortals that ever pretended to the name of an army, and there is not 3,000 even of these to be found," &c.—But it is to be observed that notwithstanding this despicable representation of the American army, from such undoubted authority, yet it was but a few days after, when we were credibly informed that a whole brigade of Hessians, with a considerable number of British troops, had been entirely cut off at Trenton, most of whom were taken prisoners, with a large quantity of artillery, baggage, &c., by this small number of "pitiable, ragged and

dispirited mortals;" and also another game of the same kind had been played at Princeton, and some other places in that neighborhood, and it was said that the whole had been effected without any great slaughter. Those reports, by various ways and means, soon became so well confirmed, that we could not doubt the truth of them; then was there some little silent rejoicing by us poor despicable mortals of the captivity, scattered up and down in this section.

Soon after this, viz.: the 3d of Jan., 1777, I accidentally happened in at a house where I had often been treated with great civility, and sitting with the good woman of the house and some others, who were also disciples, (though privately, for fear, &c.) when there came in an elderly gentleman, whom I soon discoverd to be a chaplain in the King's army, and it seems by his discourse that he had lately returned from the Jersey. Indeed, it was somewhat of an agreeable entertainment to me to sit and silently observe the peculiar mixture of fraud, fallacy, superstition and enthusiasm of this simple clergyman's composition; while he, with many artificial sighs and heavy groans, related his own personal adventures since he had left this city. He also gave some general account of several late actions that had happened in the State, the truth and veracity of which I no more doubted than if I had read them from the Prophet Gaine. He represented his own fatigues during these late movements to have been so great, that he had scarcely had opportunity to undress himself for sleep the whole time, although he had been out four or five weeks, and that he had not undertaken to preach but once during the whole time, and that he was then fired on by the rebels before the conclusion of the service. He also informed us that a small party of Hessians at Trenton, whose commanding officer could not be made to believe that they were in danger, had suffered themselves to be taken prisoners, and that some of them had been taken prisoners by the rebels; and that the 17th Regiment had been attacked at Princeton, by a very numerous army of rebels; but yet, notwithstanding the vast superiority of the latter in numbers, it could not be said that they had obtained a victory. He then concluded his narrative in a very melancholly tone, and with a countenance full of artificial sanctity, observing that it was to be feared that this trifling

success of the rebels had so elated them that would have a tendency to protract the war, and that he was very apprehensive that His Majesty's commissioner's most gracious proclamation would be suffered by the rebels to run out without their attention; the consequences of which would be very, &c. &c. But I may here observe, I was so fortunate as to obtain intelligence, by this gentleman's servant, who had constantly attended him in his late adventures, and whose appearance regard to simplicity, indeed, much resembled that of his master, although he appeared to have ten times as much integrity. This servant gave much the same account of the 17th's action as we had already received by various ways; and although his master had represented the 17th Regiment to have made such a miraculous stand before the Americans, this servant informed us that almost the whole regiment had either been killed or taken.

But since I have begun to introduce the worthy authors' relations of facts, I will a proceed to insert another more lengthy paragraph from this celebrated one among "four hundred and fifty," viz.: of the Proph. H. Gaine, which runs thus:

"The Continental Currency is so sunk in its credit that none of the farmers will take it in Connecticut, and necessaries are only to be obtained by the barter of commodities. Salt is not to be had in Connecticut under a rate of forty shillings, lawful, per bushel, which, however, might be paid in produce. They have every prospect of a famine, as the last crop of wheat is more entirely blasted than has ever been known in the memory of man. In short, the whole course of the war has been so much against the cause, that use the impious expression of one of the preachers, before his audience: 'It seems as if God Almighty was really turned tory!'"

I shall observe on the foregoing paragraph that, although Major Wells was in Connecticut at the time of the date of this prophetic declaration, and on his way back to New York, passed through almost the whole State; yet on his return, he acquainted us with none of the above facts, but quite the reverse; and that we have repeatedly received intelligence from undoubted authors, from those persons which perfectly agree with the Major's representation; so that on the whole we are somewhat apprehensive that the foregoing account may be, possibly, subject to error, notwithstanding the great authority from whence

comes, and it is—since they "from the prophet, even unto the priest, every one dealeth falsely"—perhaps it is a lie.

But I shall yet proceed and insert a 3d paragraph from this inexhaustible fund of intelligence, which is as follows:

"The running disorder which we hear has lately very much infested the rebel army, we hear has broke out in Rhode Island, and carried off many persons belonging to the Colony. It has one peculiarity like the sweating sickness in King Edward the VI's time, for as that affected Englishmen alone, in all parts of the world, this disease attacks only rebels."

As to the sweating sickness above referred to, perhaps very few armies, if any, that have ever appeared upon earth since war was first introduced, could be supposed to be less infested with anything of that kind than the British troops with their auxiliaries, now in America; but as to the other, viz.: the running disorder, perhaps this pious informer had forgot, or never heard of the peculiar scene which appeared at Concord, in April, of 1775; and also another more general attack made by this disorder on the main body of the British army at Boston, in March, 1776. This attack was so very general that it has been said by some curious observers that there was not a single officer, or soldier in that part of the army, that escaped the disease. Nor does it indeed appear that the Britains and Hessians have been perfectly free from this disorder, in the Jerseys, the winter past, although it might be with gratitudo acknowledged, that the very humane applications of Gen. Washington hath preserved many of them from that ridiculous disease, by an effectual medicine called by the name of captivity. This medicine I know to be somewhat harsh and severe, having taken an excessive large portion of it myself; but hope, however, they may have a suitable preparation of it, and that both they and the Americans may receive benefit thereby. But I shall further observe, that there is no one sort of people within the bounds of my observation that have been so subject to this running disorder as those called tories, who have been frequently observed "to flee when none pursue;" and as there are none who may with so great propriety be called rebels as those who are inimical to their country, it is a question worthy of attention whether these may not be within the meaning of the prophet in the foregoing paragraph; and as it is not uncom-

mon to find certain ambiguous and figurative expressions in prophecy, and as I mean not to be dogmatical or over-confident in regard to their explanation, I shall not, therefore, undertake to determine this important question, but would rather refer it to the venerable priest, whom I have had occasion to mention in some of the foregoing pages, whose wise and learned comments on mysteries contained in the prophecies of the Prophet, Hugh Gaine, might, doubtless, be very servicable to the cause.

January 20th; the officers, who were prisoners on parole in New York, received orders to remove over to King's County, on Long Island. A number of the southern officers crossed the ferry the same day, and another party the day following, and on the 23d most of the New England officer crossed the ferry and were ordered to New Lots in the town of Flatbush, where we were billeted, generally by two or three in a house, among the inhabitants. There being yet a large number of American officers, they were distributed in the towns of Gravesend, Newattic, Flatland and Flatbush, and were indulged with liberty of the respective towns in which we were billeted. But a number of officers had not yet recovered of the small pox, and some were sick with other disorders, who were indulged with liberty to continue in the city until they recovered, most of whom were afterwards sent off to us in the several towns aforesaid.

This new disposition was somewhat disagreeable to many of us, as we had now contracted considerable acquaintance in the City, and were most of us in comfortable quarters with families who had treated us with great civility, and shewn us many favors. We had also had our expectations greatly raised with hope of a speedy exchange, which now seemed to vanish, or appear at a greater distance.—There was, also, various conjectures in regard to the reasons or cause of this removal; some supposing it to have originated from the malignity of the tories and refugees, of whom there was now great plenty in the city, who were continually discovering their rage and disapprobation of every kind of indulgence allowed the prisoners. Others were of the opinion, that it was only designed for our greater enlargement, that we might be accommodated with more agreeable quarters than we had yet been provided with. Indeed it was said that Gen. Howe

had lately received a very spirited letter from Gen. Sullivan of the American army, shewing the highest resentment at the ill treatment of the prisoners, and also threatening to have recourse to the necessary laws of retaliation, in case such usage should be continued.

But whatever might be the occasion of the aforesaid disposition, the consequences thereof proved favorable to us; for being billeted among the inhabitants, as hath already been observed, we generally found ourselves in much more agreeable circumstances than what we had as yet been indulged with—the limits of our confinement being much larger than what we had enjoyed in New York. We were under a greater advantage for exercise, and could also visit each other at our pleasure, without interruption, or being exposed to the savage insults with which we had been so often treated: for, although in this place of our confinement we were not strangers to this kind of treatment, yet it generally proceeded from worthless refugees and vagrants, who are despised even by the inhabitants, and by the British troops themselves, as well as by us: and although the inhabitants are chiefly tories, and those who have the highest opinion of the British government and administration, yet they are of a very pacific disposition, and not much inclined either to fighting, or to insult those who dissent from their opinion in political matters.

Soon after we removed over to Long Island, we heard of the death of Col. Piper, a very worthy gentleman from Pennsylvania, who had been made prisoner in the action of the 27th of August, and had for some time been sick of a fever in New York. We also about the same time heard of the death of Capt. Fellows, of Tolland, in Connecticut, who had been made prisoner in our army's retreat from New York; and under pretence that he had been somehow suspected of having been concerned in the late fire, he was kept close prisoner in the City Hall, until a few days before we removed over to this Island; by means of which long and uncomfortable confinement, he contracted such a complication of diseases, as to end his days soon after he came out of prison.

There has, also, a number of other officers died since the course of our confinement, which I have not yet taken notice of in this narrative, most of whom I have not been able to learn the particular time of their death: among whom were Capt. Peoples from Pennsylvania, Capt. Boogo and Lieut. Butler from Maryland: those three gentlemen were wounded in the action

of the 27th of August, and died on Long Island. Lieut. Makepeace, of the 17th Regiment, was also wounded, the same day, of which wound he died at Flatbush, the 6th of October. Lieut. Moore of Symsburg, in Connecticut, died of sickness in New York, the 3d of November. Lieut. Wheatly of Norwich, Lieut. Williams of Chatham, Lieut. Whiting of Stratford, Lieut. Gaylord of some part of Connecticut, all died in New York.

[From an old Ms. book of 109 pages, closely written, left by Major Fitch—who must have taken considerable delight in this kind of writing—entitled "Poems on various subjects, serious and satirical, moral and poetical—by Jabez Fitch."]

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER BECOME A DEN OF THIEVES.

The Christian Church is called the house of prayer While exercising pious Christian care:—
The Jewish Temple once was called the same, While Jacob's sons conducted free from blame. But yet when Israel's sons became depraved, By avarice and ambition were enslaved. Their dignitaries both in church and state Were far less anxious to be good than great. However great Religious pomps appear, The eye to dazzle, and to charm the ear, The church or temple best described must be A den of thieves, complete in first degree: How many such there are in this our present day The author's not as yet disposed to say: Examine, then, where vice and virtue's grown, For by their fruits they surely must be known.

ON THE WOMEN'S ENORMOUS HEAD-DRESS,

If women's true virtue consists in their length, As some have conjectured concerning their strength, What vast disproportion appears in this age, Compared with those matrons who late left the stage. Those ancient chaste heroines, so clothed with renown, Whose stature extended full just to the crown, Can ne'er be supposed with the moderns to vie, With top-gallant royals extended so high. Those ancient examples of virtue, it seems, Compared with the moderns were phantoms or dreams. The former like plants of low stature appear, The latter, like cedars, quite darken the air. Those feminine virtues arising so high, Like clouds without rain ascending the sky,— Cannot their admirers a temple afford Where these female deities may be adored? Let some skilful barker from taxes released, Endow'd with a reverence serve as a priest, With lances of horse-mans and tails to resign, With zeal at the new fangled deity's shrine.

June 10, 1750.

CAMBRIDGE.

There are some 35 Catholic families in this town, some of which attend church at Underhill Centre. Rev. P. Savoie, of Bakersfield, has service in the Village every two months.

BISHOP GUERSIARD

The town of Cambridge has voted to lay out a road through the "Notch" to Stowe, if half the cost can be raised by subscription. This would shorten the distance between the two places from 27 miles to 14. They voted also to build a new Town House, and are getting up a stock company to lay out a road from Cambridge to the top of Mansfield Mountain.

Free Press.

From "A TRIP UP THE LAMOILLE VALLEY."

We find ourselves in the streets of the boasted and wealthy town of Cambridge. Here the valley is broader than at any other place, and the farms and farm-houses are all that one could ask. Cambridge Borough is one of the pleasantest country villages that the traveler often finds. The main street is 9 or 10 rods wide, and the foliage and tidy residences make it a place of charming beauty. We stop at the Borough House, have a good dinner, and feel at home; and it being Saturday, we soon conclude that here we will remain over the Sabbath.

The landlord suggests that we had better visit some of the mineral springs, and we are soon off on a "tour of inspection." The Fullington Pool, the most noted of the springs, is situated in the north-east part of the town, and being just below Mr. Fullington's barn-yard, a slight difference may be detected from that of pure spring water. After our return, we visited the one on the farm of Mrs. Clara D. Gates, about one-half of a mile west of the village. This is a large spring that comes from a high bank of the river, and evidently contains mineral substances, as the stones for several rods below, and the river, are colored by the sediment—Here is a good opening for some live Yankees to make or lose a fortune. On Sabbath we attended the church of the Rev. Edwin Wheelock, who upbraided some of his deacons for pasturing their horses in the streets, and reminds them that by violating the just laws of the land they were violating the just laws of God.

Free Press.

On William Campbell's farm there have been 40 different owners, and but two children's deaths on the place, since Mr. Campbell was killed. [See page 601.]

DIED. In Cambridge, Feb. 8, 1866, Mr. Guy Marcy, aged 79 years.

ERRATUM FOR LIST OF CAMBRIDGE SOLDIERS. Page 607—610, it was J. B. Chayer—not Cady, of Cambridge, who re-enlisted Jan. 15, '64, and was wounded May 22, '62, and mustered out,

June 28, '65.—G. M. Ferrington re-enlisted in Co. M, Cav., Aug. '63; wounded April 8, '65; discharged by general order.—John F. Law, not Joseph Lambert, was promoted Serg't, Lieut.; wounded July 3, '63; June 18, '64, re-enlisted; Jan. 19, '65, 1st A. C. Pro. Com. Sergt.—T. Long re-enlisted Co. D, 57th Mass. Reg.; wounded May, '65.—N. B. Lemander re-enlisted Co. B, 17th Reg., Sept. 15, '63; mustered out July 14, '65.—Sheldon, M. L., Co. D, 8th Reg.; enlisted 22, '64. Nine-months soldiers died in service, 2.

EDEN.

HISTORY OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH IN EDEN. The Congregational church in Eden was organized Oct. 25, 1812, by Rev. Salmon King, the Rev. John Truair, and the Rev. Joseph Farrar, and consisted of 4 male and 6 female members. Within a few weeks Mr. Farrar was installed pastor, and Joshua Jackson and Johnathan Stone were chosen deacons Dec. 25, 1812. Mr. Farrar's pastorate continued about 3 years, during which period there were 7 additions to the church. From that time, the church was supplied with only occasional preaching, and that by itinerant missionaries of the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society. In 1818, several additions took place. In 1822 and 1823, missionary services were rendered by the Rev. William A. Chapin, the Rev. Luther Leland, and the Rev. Lyman Case; a considerable revival ensued, and 17 persons were added to the church. Mr. Chapin continued to preach occasionally, till 1828.

Some missionary services were rendered by the Rev. Silas Lamb in 1829, the Rev. Avery S. Ware in 1830, and the Rev. Thomas Jameson and the Rev. B. B. Cutler, in 1831, and the Rev. Lyman Case and the Rev. Silas Lamb in 1832: in 1832 there were 5 additions. Early in 1834, the Rev. B. B. Cutler preached for 6 Sabbaths, and held a protracted meeting, but with small visible results. In December of the same year the Rev. E. B. Baxter became acting pastor and preached every alternate Sabbath for a year. He was succeeded by the Rev. Moses P. Clark, who supplied the pulpit for a few months. For a number of years, the church seems now to have enjoyed only occasional preaching by the pastors of neighboring churches. In 1850, the Rev. John Gleed was employed to preach half the time, and continued for 2 years. In May, 1853, the church consisted of 10 male and 13 female members. In May, 1854, the Rev. Edwin Wheelock began to preach half the time, and continued for a year. Since the

close of his labors, there has been little or no preaching except for brief terms by theological students; emigration and death have gradually weakened the church, and it is now practically, if not absolutely, extinct.

PASTOR. The Rev. Joseph Farrar, son of George Farrar, was born in Lincoln, Mass., June 30, 1744, and was graduated at Harvard University in 1767. After preaching 12 Sabbaths in Dublin, N. H. as a candidate for settlement, he received a call from Stowe, Oct. 17, 1771, and was ordained pastor of the Congregational church June 10, 1772, the same day on which the church was organized. His usefulness became impaired by disease, and still more by the morbid fancies in which he indulged, and so much dissatisfaction arose that a council was called to investigate the matter. The council advised that he should be suspended from the ministry for 6 months, and that, if his health were not then restored, he should ask a dismissal. He was dismissed June 7, 1776, and became a Chaplain in the Revolutionary army.

He was installed, Aug. 24, 1779, pastor in Dummerston, Vt., was dismissed in 1783, and for nearly 30 years next succeeding, nothing is now known of him. He was installed in Eden Dec. 15, 1812, the Rev. John Truair preaching the sermon. He was dismissed Dec. 14, 1815, removed to Petersham, Mass., and there died April 5, 1816. He was a faithful minister, and a man of more than ordinary ability, but eccentric to a degree sometimes bordering upon absolute insanity. He was almost the only minister in the State who was known to be a Democrat of the old school.

He married, July 28, 1779, Mary Brooks, of Grafton, Mass., by whom he had Joseph, born April 4, 1780; Mary, born Oct. 18, 1781, died April 18, 1786; Joel Brooks, born July 28, 1784, died April 13, 1786; Reuel, born Nov. 5, 1786; Anna, born Feb. 10, 1789; Sally, born Jan. 20, 1794; Humphrey, born August 18, 1798.

P. H. WHITE.

Coventry, July 6, 1868.

"John B. Whitemore, formerly of Eden, was found dead in the woods in Moira, N. Y., on the 24th of January, '64."

The Spiritualists held a celebration at Eden Mills on 4th July the past year.—Newspaper.

ELMORE.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH IN ELMORE. Some time prior to 1820, a Congregational church was organized in Elmore, but it became extinct in May, 1822, by the death of the last

surviving member. Another church was organized June 19, 1823, by the Rev. James Hobart, of Berlin, and the Rev. David H. Williston of Tunbridge. It consisted of 4 male and 6 female members, all of whom brought letters from other churches. Nehemiah French was chosen moderator, and Robert Parker clerk. The Rev. Moses P. Chase was acting pastor 3 months in 1828, and 3 months in 1834—5. Nehemiah French was chosen deacon, August 14, 1833, at which date the membership of the church had increased to 19, the largest number it ever attained. The Rev. Samuel Kingsbury was acting pastor two months in 1836.

Dea. French resigned his office 27th March, 1838, and Abel Camp was chosen his successor. At the same time, through the influence of the Rev. Sherman Kellogg, the name of the church was changed to "The Free Congregational Church of Elmore," and the articles of faith, which had been identical with those of the church in Berlin, were reconstructed, and eradicated of their Calvinism. In 1839 the church gave one of its members a letter of dismissal and recommendations, "excepting the traffic in ardent spirit one year in the town of W." In the fall of 1840 Jabez T. Howard began to supply the pulpit. He was soon called to the pastorate, and was ordained 20th January, 1844. It was hoped that by this means, the land which the charter of the town appropriated to the first settled minister might be made available for the support of religious institutions; but it was found impossible to do this without the delays and risks of a suit at law, and the claim was abandoned. The church exerted itself to the utmost to support the pastor, the amount of its efforts being equal to 120 per cent. on a dollar of its grand list. The Vermont Domestic Missionary Society appropriated \$200 in aid of the church, but was compelled by the scarcity of its resources to reduce the appropriation to \$150. After a pastorate of a little more than a year and a half, during which 5 members were dismissed, and one excommunicated, Mr. Howard was dismissed. The church gradually lost its members by death and by removal—the last survivor, Deacon Abel Camp transferred his relation to the church in Morrisville, and the church in Elmore became extinct.

PASTOR. The Rev. Jabez True Howard, son of John and Sarah (True) Howard, was born in Haverhill, N. H., Aug. 22, 1804. He spent one year in mercantile pursuits, principally at Haverhill, then, turning his attention to the ministry.

entered Gilmantown Theological Seminary, and was there graduated in 1839. He was ordained at Elmore, Jan. 20, 1841.

The Rev. Samuel Elano preached the sermon. He was dismissed Aug. 24, 1812, and soon went to Holland, where he gathered a church, and was installed June 13, 1844. The Rev. James Johnson preached the sermon. In 1848, without being formally dismissed from his pastorate at Holland, he became acting pastor at West Charleston, where he continued 8 years. Bronchitis and kindred diseases, then compelled him to discontinue preaching. He still lives at West Charleston.

He married June 11, 1840, Elizabeth Singer, of Meredith Village, N. H., by whom he had Elizabeth: Ann, born Dec. 30, 1841: died Oct. 9, 1842. Mrs. Hobart died Nov. 26, 1855; and he married May 4, 1860, Mrs. Marthaette (Ketchum) Page of Albany.

Coventry, Sept. 25, 1868.

There resides in Elmore a Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, who live alone, and carry on their farm, with the exception of a few days' work in the spring and haying. Mr. Barnes is 87 years of age and has a stock consisting of ten head of cattle, ten sheep, and one horse: he has fed his stock and milked six cows, the coldest weather we have had this winter, (1866) without going to the house.

Mrs. Barnes is 81 years of age, does all the necessary work of a farmer's wife, and thinks nothing of walking three or four miles and back. When she was 77 she walked on a snow-path 26 miles in one day. At 79 she came from Montpelier after 3 o'clock, P. M., and arrived at her son's in Elmore, a distance of 16 miles, at 12 o'clock at night—she walking ten.—*Newsdealer*.

HYDE PARK.

Mrs. Lydia Fitch, relict of Darius Fitch, who died in Hyde Park, aged 95 years one month and 11 days; was the oldest person in Hyde Park, at the time of her death. She seemed to have inherited longevity, her mother dying at the age of 97, and her grandmother at the age of 105 years.

DIED. In Hyde Park, Jan. 18, Polly, wife of James Toothaker, aged 78 years and 8 months.

Mrs. Mary McIntyre, wife of Abiel McIntyre, formerly of Hyde Park, but now living on Morris Plain, is the mother of seven sons, all of whom are, or have been, in the United States service.—*Lamoille Newsdealer*, during the war.

SOLDIERS of 1812. Of those who fought in the war of 1812, we have the names of Samuel Crowell, John Collins, Ann Barnard and Charles Jewett.—Crowell and Jewett are living.

D. H. BICKNELL.

The Lamoille County Bank was chartered November, 1854; original capital \$30,000; changed to Lamoille County National Bank, July, 1863; Banking-house built in 1867—cost \$3,000. Present capital, \$100,000.

CENTREVILLE, is a hamlet in the centre of the town of Hyde Park, consisting of a store and grist-mill, blacksmith-shop, and about a dozen dwelling-houses.

JOHNSON.

Monday we take the stage for Johnson, from Cambridge, and the first three miles we pass over is one of the most pleasant drives in the New England States. I doubt if its equal can be found. The meadows are broad and beautiful—the farm-houses and out-buildings neat and tidy—the farmers with their "Clippers" and "Buckeyes" and "Wood's" mowers are laying the grass. We reach Johnson at 3 o'clock in the P. M. We find here a thrifty village, with tidy churches, a good town hall, and one of the best school houses in the State, in which the Normal school for the 3d congressional district is located. Here, just being completed, is one of the best stores of which a country village can boast; it is the property of L. W. Knights, Esq., "an old bach," who evidently is monarch of all he surveys.—"A trip up the Lamoille"—*Free Press*.

THE DEACON AND THE PRESIDENT. A certain Deacon* in Lamoille County having business in Washington, resolved, if possible, to get a peep at President Lincoln before returning. Accordingly he betook himself to the White House, and pressing his way through the crowd already waiting to urge their claims of one kind or another upon the good-natured President, he slipped his card into the hand of an usher, who soon announced that he had permission to enter. Upon entering the room he was accosted thus by the President: "What is your business, sir?" "Oh, nothing, sir," replied the Deacon, "I only called to see the President and shake hands with him." "I am glad to see you," exclaimed the President, "glad to see any one who comes on that business," at the same time giving him a hearty shake of the hand.—After exchanging a few words the President asked him from what State he came. "From

*Deacon Robinson, of the Congregational Church in Johnson.—*Ed.*

Vermont," replied the Deacon, hesitating a moment, fearing perhaps, lest so small a place might not be known so far from home. "From Vermont," exclaimed the President, "God bless you and your State; let me shake your hand again, sir;" whereupon he was greeted with another grip from the hand of the President, that seemed to come from the heart; after which the Deacon made way for others, and pressed out through the crowd, fully resolved that again he never would hesitate to say frankly that he came from Vermont.

Capt. Thomas Waterman commanded the volunteers from Johnson to Plattsburg in 1813.

The first marriage in Johnson was John Simons to Sally Mills, in 1791 or '92.

Johnson has some forty Catholic families which are visited at regular intervals by the Priest residing at Bakersfield.

BISHOP DEGOESBRIAND.

MORRISVILLE.

ISAAC WILLARD—BY REV. P. H. WHITE.

Samuel A. Willard, son of Solomon and Mary Willard, was born in Winchester, N. H., July 14, 1788. His mother was a sister of General Cahoon, of Lyndon, Vt. He commenced his business-life, as a merchant, at Lyndon, but failed in trade. He then studied law with Isaac Fletcher, Esq., of Lyndon; was admitted to the Caledonia Bar early in 1828, and established finally at Morrisville, about June, 1828. He was judge of probate for the district of Lamoille 4 years, 1838, '40, 1841, '43; register 1 year, 1840; in 1847 removed to Barton Landing; was states attorney for Orleans County; representative for Barton in 1861; (Member of Constitutional Convention, 1857.) He married, July 24, 1823, Lucy P. Smith of Lyndon. They had no children. At the age of 26, he made a profession of religion, and joined the Methodist church, of which he was an active member till his death. He was a safe counsellor and an honest man. He died Sept. 14, 1864.

OBITUARY. "Rev. Amos Blanchard, whose death, at Morrisville, Vt., at the age of sixty-eight, has just been announced, was a native of Peacham, where in youth he had the moral training of the late Rev. Leonard Worcester, and for a time, the intellectual culture of Peacham Academy, when he entered the *Watchman* office as an apprentice, and was, until his majority, a member of the family of the late Ezekiel P. Walton, having Chester Wright for his pastor, and the advantage for a term or two of Washington County Grammer School. Preferring to be a preacher rather than a printer of the Word, Mr.

Blanchard soon prepared for and entered upon the work of the ministry, in which he did good service. He was a genial man, though in manner showing the stern schools of the old ministers; a forcible preacher, and so faithful and efficient a pastor as to retain the charge of the Congregational church at Meriden, N. H., for twenty-five years, a term of service rarely equalled, save in olden days. During his apprenticeship, and afterward, Mr. Blanchard was frequently a contributor to the *Watchman*, in both prose and poetry, his last contribution being a tribute, 1855, to the memory of his master and friend, Gen. Walton. He was the second of the graduates from the *Watchman* office who became clergymen, the two being Harvey Fisk and Amos Blanchard, both of whom have 'gone to their reward'."—*Montpelier Journal*.

DIED. In Morristown, Dec. 8, 186—, Mr. Sampson Burke, aged 73 years—one of the early settlers of the town.

DIED. In Morristown, Aug. 16, 186—, Dea. Lyman Dodge, aged 60 years.

REPRESENTATIVES FROM MORRISTOWNS.—Elisha Boardman, 1804, '07, '10; Thomas B. Downes, 1808; Samuel Cook, 1809, '12, '19; Robert Kimball, 1815; Luther Bingham, 1821, '22, '28; Asa Cole, 1827; David O. Noyes, 1832, '38; Joseph Sears, 1836, '37; John Ferrin, 1839; George Small, 1841, '42; Moses Terrill, 1843, '46; Ver. W. Waterman, 1844, '45; Julius P. Hall, 1848, '50.—DEMING.

WATERVILLE.

The name of this township was Coit's Gore, when by act of legislature, in the fall of 1823 it was changed to Waterville.

Waterville was represented by Luther Poland in 1828, '31; Amos Willey, 1829; Jesse Holmes, 1832; Moses Fisk, 1837; D. H. Hulburd, 1841; O. M. Farland, 1842; William Wilber, 1843; William Page, 1845; Jos. D. Freeman, 1847; Elias Willey, 1847; Eliphalet Brush, 1850; ——1853, 34, '35, '36, '38, '39, '40, '44, '46, '49. First town clerk, Moses Fisk.

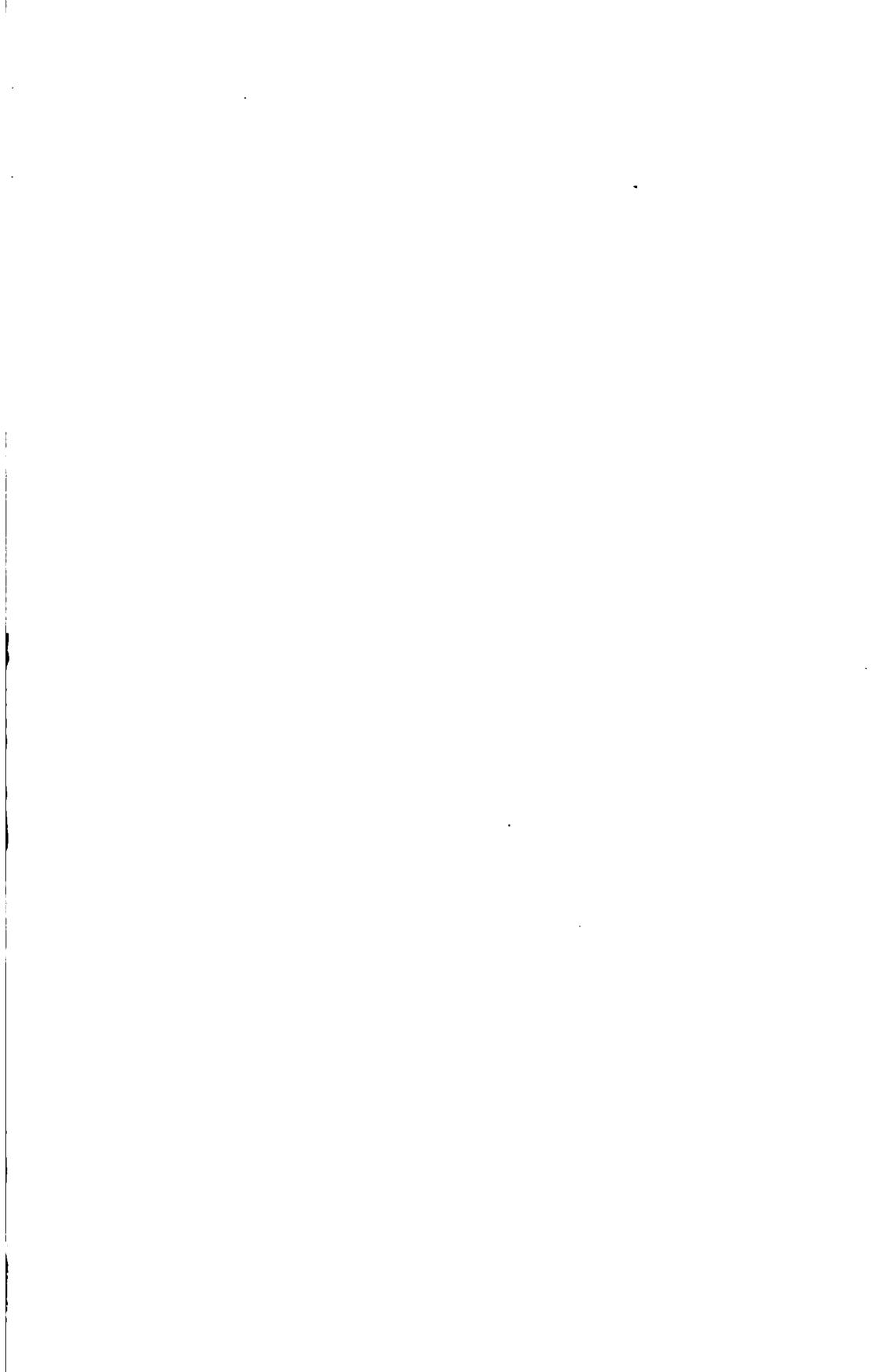
OFFICERS OF THE LAMOILLE COUNTY BANK (see page 799). President, Lucius H. Noyes; Cashier, Albert L. Noyes; Directors, L. H. Noyes, C. S. Noyes, Geo. Wilkins, C. C. Chidwick, Orlo Cady, H. H. Powers and E. P. Mudgett.

D. H. BICKNELL

NOTE. The County of Lamoille completes the number of 118 towns whose histories have already appeared in this work, and, with the exception of Casco and two unorganized towns in Essex County, Elmore is the only town in which—after having applied to the town clerk, the selectmen, the postmaster, the pastor of each church inscribed in the State Register—not a record or page of their early history has yet been received from any native or citizen of the town; and the Lamoille County Temperance Society is the only County organization that, having applied to, we have not as yet this date obtained their statistics. For the record of the County Temperance Society, we applied to the President of the Society at Hyde Park. With these two small exceptions, which we will hope may be made up and furnished even now for the general supplier in our next volume, we close for now the history of this so comparatively young but smart little County with much satisfaction.—ED.

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